



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

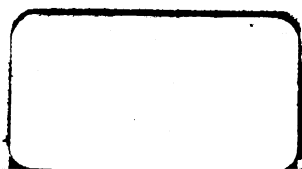
- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



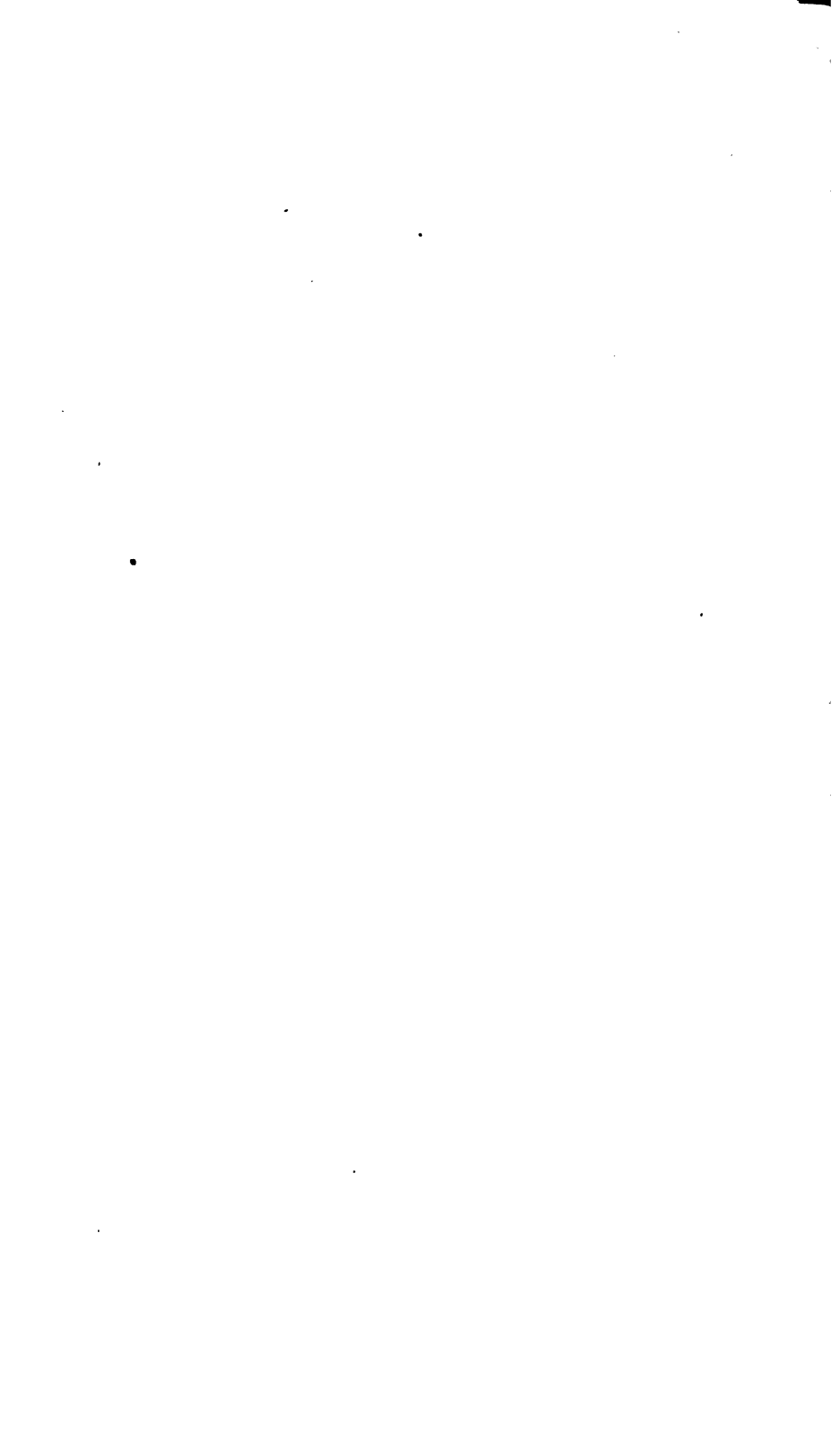
3 3433 08175259 8



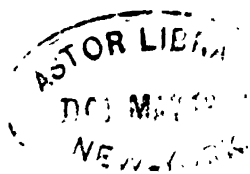
America

1834





THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE
AND
CRITICAL REVIEW.



VOL. IV.

NEW-YORK:

PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR, O. L. HOLLEY,

AT No. 19 WALL-STREET.

PRINTED BY BENJAMIN G. JANSEN.

No. 20 James-street.

1818.

Repair No.

708/05

708/05

THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE

AND

CRITICAL REVIEW.

Vol. IV.....No. I.

NOVEMBER, 1818.

ART. 1. *Memoir relative to the Highlands; with Anecdotes of Rob Roy, and his Family.* 18mo. pp. 152. Philadelphia. M. Carey & Son. 1818.

IT is the purport of this amusing and elegantly written essay, (which may be considered as a sort of supplement to the celebrated novel of Rob Roy,) to place the character, manners, and political condition of the interesting people of whom it treats, in a more fair and impartial point of view than the prejudices either of their admirers or enemies have hitherto permitted. The author has, certainly, exercised considerable acumen in his historical investigation of the claims made by the Scottish Highlanders, or rather by their friends for them, to qualities and attainments unquestionably incompatible with the imperfect state of society to which, up to the period of 1745, they had arrived; and, though his language is evidently that of one disposed rather to condemn than applaud, the temperate manner in which he conducts his argument, and the candour with which he admits their pretensions in points where they do not clash with the main tenor of his observations, entitle him to the praise of a honourable as well as acute examiner, and induce us to consider at some length the *rationale* of a book which goes far toward destroying

the high and biassed consideration with which it has long been customary among us to regard the natives of the Scottish Highlands.

After remarking that till nearly the last eighty years the Highlanders were treated by the government rather as enemies against whose incessant incursions it was incumbent upon the state to be watchful, than as subjects whose obedience it was important to compel, the author proceeds, in impressive and animated terms, to comment upon the measures subsequently pursued with regard to them by the ruling powers, and the interest excited by their wild achievements and the romantic and secluded regions in which they dwell, in times apparently averse from the rude and daring exploits of a half-civilized people, whose rugged and mountainous country is but ill-adapted to the luxurious feelings of a modern tourist.

"Since that period, (the rebellion in 1745,) indeed, they cannot complain that they have been either neglected or despised. They instantly became the objects of legislative care and protection—their grievances were redressed, and their fidelity appreciated—enactments were made to relax the

more austere and dangerous parts of their original institutions—to liberate the mass of the population from the fetters of an immemorial despotism—and to assimilate the manners of the mountaineer to those of his fellow countrymen, without breaking his spirit, or insulting his prejudices. His countrymen, as if zealous to atone for their former neglect, have ever since occupied themselves with eager and curious inquiries into his habits and manners—his poetry, amusements, and superstitions—his traditions, and his history under all its manifest exaggerations; and such has been the change in the current of public opinion, produced by one vast impulse, that there still exists a decided propensity to exalt the Highland character even to the highest pitch of imaginative excellence—to give way without resistance to the most extravagant pretensions on the score of its valour, high-mindedness, and generosity,—and to ascribe to it with a gratuitous profusion, all the qualities which can elevate or embellish the character of a people, or administer to the vanity of a race, jealous beyond all others of the glory of their name.

“This spirit has risen to its greatest height in our own day. The singular and interesting qualities of the Highland character have never been so carefully displayed, nor so highly admired, as in the times in which we live. Poetry has cheerfully emigrated to refresh her withered laurels in the north, and romance has sought its appropriate obscurity and terrors in the gloomy caverns, the trackless deserts, and the obsolete ferocity of the Scottish Highlands. The more humble tourist has feebly impressed upon every rock some memorandum of his transitory visit, and has impregnated his labouring quarto with many anecdotes and traditions long since told, and as long disbelieved. There is not a recess in this wild and interesting country, which has not been explored by some venturesome traveller,—and so much have all the arts of the south been rendered subservient to the illustration of this region of mist, that there is hardly a romantic spot in it, or a frowning precipice, or a rushing cataract, or an antique castle, or a gloomy cave, which has not been commemorated in song, or delineated in some crude specimen of the graphic art, such as popular travels and other ephemeral works are competent to supply.

“It is easy to account for all this, even without referring to the sudden importance which the Highlands acquired when they became the special object of legislative attention, and the natural avidity with which those secluded regions were explored when they were first thrown open to the secure research of the wondering Lowlander. The habits and manners of the Highlanders were of a chivalrous and warlike cast; and the story of their feuds and adventures was yet fresh in the remembrance of their countrymen. Their character and history form-

ed, therefore, the best domestic subject of that ambiguous species of poetry which takes its ungraceful station betwixt the heroic and the common ballad; and which, from its extreme facility and obtrusive glare, has acquired so great a portion of fugitive popularity. It is a singular fact in the history of taste, that in an age, boasting beyond all others its security and opulence, and unquestionably disposed to indolence and enjoyment, the story of wild and barbarian adventure, should have been found the fittest element of poetic excitement; and that the relation of exploits, in which the peaceful and effeminate reader would shudder to engage, should afford him the highest imaginary delight, even when embodied in very humble diction, and sustained by the most slender poetic embellishment.”

The Scottish Highlands are not divided from the plain country by those strongly marked lines which usually separate mountainous districts from the lowlands; and thus the inhabitants of the confines frequently mingle, and lose by their union the distinctive features of their character. The population of this portion of the Scottish territory is computed to be about one-eighth of the whole country. The physiognomy of the Highlands is generally grand, rough, and deterring to the native of more genial climes, but occasionally the traveller who explores them, descends into a glen or valley, to which only a southern atmosphere is wanting to impart the beauty of an attractive and lovely landscape.

“Here there is nothing tame or stagnant; the mountains tower above each other in frowning majesty, and the torrents rush with impetuosity along; and at every turn, the eye is arrested by some material emblem of resistless force and sublimity. Even the sterility which is stamped on the more prominent parts of the scene, and which to the timid and luxurious traveller appears its ruling and repulsive characteristic, is not without its influence in heightening the general effect—in stirring our sympathy for the hapless beings to whose enterprise and toil it seems for ever to deny their appropriate reward,—and who, disdainful of the temptations which luxury presents, and the dependence which it inevitably creates, cling with ardour to the untamed freedom and high and daring spirit which are written on the frowning aspect of their native land.

“In many parts of the Highlands the mountains are so bleak and utterly barren, that they derive their names from the colour

of the naked rock which rises in bald and sullen austerity. In other parts the hills are clothed with heath, which in the season of its flower gives them an appearance highly picturesque. The valleys which intervene are called *glens*, or *straths*, according to the magnitude of the stream by which they chance to be intersected. These streams, which abound in every quarter—with the inland lakes which occur in great beauty and variety—and the numerous arms of the sea which often stretch far into the country, impart to the Highlands every embellishment which scenery can derive from the element of water, in all its various and picturesque combinations."

Industry, agricultural or commercial, has, in no age, been numbered among the virtues of the Highlanders. Their towns can only aspire to the denomination of villages, and to manufacturing skill and energy they have, consequently, ever been strangers. Even the cultivation of the soil, opposed as it has been by the natural barrenness of the country, and the influence of ancient institutions, has proceeded but slowly, and the principal occupation of the Highlanders at the present day consists in the breeding of cattle, for which they find a ready market in the Lowlands. Turf and unhewn rock supply the materials of their simple dwellings; in these they reside during the winter months, but on the approach of warmer weather, repair to their summer huts, or *shielings*, in the mountains, where they tend their herds, and occupy themselves, during the season, in pastoral avocations. Milk and its coarser preparations constitute the basis of their diet; and the luxury of animal food is obtained only by the rough but inspiring labours of the chase—labours in which this hardy and indefatigable race have ever delighted, as affording the image of those sterner and more destructive pursuits which formed almost the sole occupation of their progenitors, and acquired for them a fame which would be more honourable were it less sanguinary.

The habits and occupations of the Highlanders are favourable to the virtues attached to the character of a half-civilized people. Fortitude is one, and not the least, of their distinguishing attri-

butes; in the patient endurance of hardships they have never been excelled, and the pride of a rough, but unsophisticated race, was glowingly alive to its superiority in these respects over the inhabitants of the plains.

"The day is not long past since Highland Chieftains were known to value themselves not a little on their patience of fatigue, cold, and hunger. Their pretensions, indeed, have been sometimes answered with a sneer, and the merit which they boasted has been despised as the result, not of choice, but of necessity. It is impossible, however, not to perceive how narrow and illiberal is the insulting sarcasm—or to forget how much all the qualities on which individuals and nations justly value themselves, are dependent on accident and fortune. We must be satisfied in such cases with appreciating the virtue without curiously exploring its source. The grandeur of Rome might become equivocal, if we should insist on measuring it by the poverty and rapine in which it had its origin; and the freedom of England might lose much of its majestic and imposing aspect, if we should trace it minutely through the turbulence and tyranny by which it has been alternately viuded and assailed in the lapse of many centuries.

"Every one has heard of the spirit of clanship, which formed the most characteristic feature of Highland manners down to a very late period. The bond of union created by this singular institution was so strong, that the duty of the members of the clan towards their chief, superseded all other obligations. To defend him, whoever might be the assailant—to sacrifice life and fame for him, whatever might be the cause in which he had embarked—to despise all authority which he resisted—to know no law of morals, nor perhaps of religion, which had not the sanction of his conduct and example—to submit both mind and body to his sacred and uncontrollable sway—were the cardinal principles in the narrow education of every mountaineer, which he durst not infringe but at the hazard of death and infamy.—This singular and apparently terrific authority was in its origin strictly patriarchal. The Highlanders were divided into numerous tribes, effectually separated from each other, for all other purposes but those of hostility, by the natural boundaries of mountains, rivers, and lakes, which intersect the country in all directions. By the simple theory of their domestic government, each tribe or clan formed but one family, and the chief was the father of that family. His power over his children was unlimited, both in peace and war;—their duty to him knew no bounds but their power of discharging it. As the fountain of their blood, and the father of their race, he was

encircled with a superstitious veneration; and to guard the sanctity of his person, to ensure the success of his projects, to sustain the course of his fortunes, the banded strength of his clan was ever ready at a signal. This comprehensive, but amiable despotism, had no memory of ancient conquest to inspire distrust, and few examples of present tyranny to embitter resentment. The obedience of the tribe was unlimited; but the reciprocal duties of the chief were marked with all the precision of inveterate usage. He held the allegiance of his clan, by the condition of that extended affection for every member of it, and zealous regard to their interests, which belonged to the very idea of the parental relation on which his authority was founded. He lived on habits of familiarity and friendship with all the individuals of his clan; he let his lands to them upon easy terms; he was constantly attended by a certain number of his family; and in all the simple relations of a society thus constituted, the friendly and social principle displayed itself in a prominent manner, and veiled the austerity of that power of which it was at once the origin and the limit.

"The more numerous clans were subdivided into different branches, all acknowledging the authority of the common head; but each owning, at the same time, the intermediate or derivative power of a chieftain, who was generally a cadet of the family of the chief of the clan. To the chieftain, in time of war, was assigned the command of a company in the clan regiment,—the supreme command being lodged in the chief. Little can, indeed, be said for the discipline of these rude levies—but their heroism and devotion have become proverbial. By a sagacious policy, the clans were in general kept in distinct bodies in the field,—the chief had his proper place in the array,—and the order observed was such, that every individual fought under the immediate observation of his nearest friends and relations, whose esteem he was most ambitious to secure. The courage and constancy of the clans have been commemorated by a series of exploits, which form a prominent part in the history of the island; but the desperate enthusiasm of the clansmen was ever roused to the highest pitch when danger approached the person of their chief.—And many instances have occurred, in which they have furiously rushed on certain death for his preservation. He who should have hesitated thus to act, would for ever have been treated by his kinsmen as an outcast, and branded by his tribe as the greatest of cowards and villains."

Such a system of government could obtain only among a people scarcely advanced beyond the confines of barbarism, and it is only necessary to be acquainted with its outlines to perceive that in a

more refined state of society it would be utterly impracticable. It presents a picture of the most perfect despotism, exalted, it is true, by sentiment and feeling of no vulgar order, but still so completely at war with every civilized institution, that it is impossible to regard it with rational complacency, or to reflect without pleasure that it no longer exists. Yet we would not have our readers suppose us insensible to the generous enthusiasm which constituted its basis, or imagine us cold and deaf to those soul-stirring feelings that bound the Highlander to his paternal chieftain. The author has beautifully illustrated the nature of this connexion, and in his concluding observation anticipated us in the wish that a system so liberal and in such entire harmony with the finest attributes of our nature, could be rendered compatible with the interests of a great and civilized nation.

"In his chief he recognised the unwearied benefactor of the tribe; under his auspices he enjoyed whatever comforts his habits and condition required; and to the same consecrated head he looked up as the guardian of his kindred, and the avenger of his wrongs. The entire relation betwixt the chief and the clan, betwixt the sovereign and the subject, was one of real and constant beneficence. Under this simple and benign system of government, intrigue and faction, and turbulence, must have been unknown; or if they did chance to rear their hideous shapes, must have been instantly chased away by the unsophisticated indignation of obedient and dutiful children. To resist the authority of the chief, implied an odious combination of treason and of parricide: And instead of involving the rebel in the doubtful imputations of misguided patriotism, fastened on him the stigma of a frightful revolt against the most sacred rights and feelings of kindred. How could a contention for the sovereignty, arise in a state where the title of the chief was not derived from election, nor dependent on accident, but fixed by the same immutable law which, by giving priority in birth to the parent, invests him with the natural government of his children? To dispute such a title, would have been to combat with destiny, to struggle against the eternal laws of nature. There was nothing to humiliate, in that inferiority which was stamped by nature itself; nothing to hope from an emulation, which transgressed her most sacred decrees; nothing to gain from an enterprise of ambition, the very naming of which would have filled every mind with

instinctive horror. Hence the simplicity and energy of this singular system, which struck the roots of authority deep in the affections of the heart, and rested the whole scheme of government on the most powerful passions of our nature. How precarious the state of the most gorgeous despot, surrounded by the fickle and jealous minions of his tyranny, compared with that of the Highland chief, who counted among his attendants only the willing sharers of his exploits, and had no subjects whom he did not recognise as his kinsmen and friends! How energetic the scheme of clan government, when compared even with the more liberal institutions of an enlightened policy, where power, instead of trusting to the passions, which can never betray, steers its course by a shifting balance of narrow and sordid interests, and may be deceived and undone by the slightest error in the various and perplexed combination! *If a great nation possessing military discipline and science, could be governed on the patriarchal principle of the Highland clans, with its unity of purpose, enthusiasm of attachment, and entire devotion of spirit; the united power of the world, tainted as it is every where with selfishness and faction, could not long withstand its energy, or arrest its progress to universal dominion.*"

The paramount power of the chief was the principal source of the evils arising from the patriarchal government of the Highlanders. Sanguinary contentions between the clans, and lawless resistance to the general government, were the natural consequences of a system which invested the head of every petty tribe with uncontrollable and absolute power.

"It depended on the temper and character of the chiefs, whether the legislature of the kingdom should be obeyed,—except by the immediate application of force, within their isolated territories. The laws were of course disregarded, and the clans holding themselves but little responsible to them in the affairs either of war or peace, were often in a state of open disobedience and rebellion.—Their isolated situation, and the principle of family attachment on which the clans were individually united, rendered them jealous of each other; and their rude and imperfect notions of justice, led to frequent encroachments—to constant broils, and almost unremitting hostilities. There is nothing accordingly for which they are more distinguished, than the frequency and violence of their feuds, which were conducted in daring violation of the laws, if indeed the legislature, which was too feeble to protect from aggression, had any right to exact an abstinence from retaliation. The warlike spirit of the clans was thus kept in perpetual exercise; and their native resolution of

character, was cherished into a spirit of great ferocity by the circumstances of their condition, and the events in which they were called upon almost daily to participate. They levied war against each other without waiting for, or regarding any other authority than that of their natural leaders: And the general government, which on such occasions they do not appear to have recognised, was compelled to overlook the enormity of a civil war, levied without its sanction, and which in any other state of society would have been considered as an act of rebellion. The pretext for these outrages was generally the right of reprisal, or of revenge; but the love of plunder appears in many instances to have formed the true incitement. To the spirit of revenge displayed by them on such occasions, of which many examples are recorded, it would be difficult to find a parallel in history."

The Highlanders were a proud people, and even now, when civilization and refinement have in a considerable measure softened the prejudices on which it was built, they esteem themselves superior to their Lowland neighbours. This feeling was cherished from the highest to the lowest member of the clan,

"for he who valued himself on his ancestry, and who believed that he sprung from the family of his chief, whom he considered as the first of men, could not brook an equality with the Lowlanders, who seldom put a high value on these imaginary distinctions. Necessity compelled some even of the more distinguished persons of the clans, to superintend personally the operations of the most humble industry; and when these lofty spirits had to submit to drive their cattle to the markets in the low country, they were often treated with a degree of familiarity, which must have been quite appalling to them. Their pretensions were estimated by the rudeness of the Lowlander, not according to the length of their genealogies, but the character of the immediate occupation in which they were engaged. The dignity of the Baron of Thundermontronkch himself, would be in some danger in a gin shop with graziers and butchers; and one cannot wonder, if, in similar circumstances, the delicacy of a Highland gentleman was often wounded, and his fiery spirit roused, by the uncereemonious grossness of his strange companions."

The barrenness of their country, and their aversion to agricultural and manufacturing occupations, rendered it always difficult to provide for, or dispose of, the superabundant population of the Highlands. To migration the invincible at-

tachment they bore to their native mountains was an insurmountable barrier. When, therefore, the population of a district increased beyond its means of support, it was usual for the young men to place themselves under the command of a chief, selected from the family of the head of the clan, and either engage themselves in feuds at home, or issuing forth into the plains, acquire their subsistence by the plunder of their peaceful neighbours.

Their affection for the Stuarts, which proved so disastrous to them, is ascribed by the author to the military reputation they gained under the gallant and accomplished Montrose in the service of Charles I.

"With the exception of some districts in the west, the whole population of the Highlands was devoted to this hapless family. The Highlanders became favourites, of course, with Charles II. who had sense enough to feel the obligations of his House to their steadiness and fidelity; and he conferred on them the equivocal honour of chastising the covenanters, whom his frantic tyranny had driven to distraction and despair. It is a bad feature, indeed, of their annals, that they have too often tarnished their honour by a blind attachment to despotism; that their most brilliant exploits have been performed with perhaps an honest, but certainly a misguided zeal against the liberties of the nation: and that one of their greatest achievements, the victory at Killcrankie, enabled an accomplished minion of tyranny to die in the exultation of victory, after having been steeped to the lips in the blood of a persecuted people, and achieving every crime which could entitle him to the appellation of the destroyer of his country.

"The honours which the Highlanders had gained under Montrose were not, however, without a sad compensation in the disasters inflicted upon them by the genius of a still more able and sagacious captain. Oliver Cromwell was not a man to be trifled with, nor to permit their daring contempt of authority, or their undisguised devotion to the Stuart family, to escape without signal chastisement. He established garrisons at Inverness, and other places in the Highlands—made his disciplined troops penetrate the deepest recesses of the country—dismantled the castles of the chiefs—and compelled the clans to surrender their arms, and give pledges of fidelity to his government.—Those even who detest the crimes of this usurper, must respect his vigour and talents—and it is not the slenderest proof of his

genius for government, that he was able to reduce to the obedience of the laws the most daring and incorrigible portion of his dominions, which had hitherto defied both the policy and the power of the legitimate sovereigns. It is universally acknowledged, that under his vigorous sway the lowlands enjoyed greater security from Highland depredation, than at any period recorded in history, prior to the year 1745, when a new era was introduced, and the civilization of the highlands was accelerated by the miscarriage of an enterprise, which, if it had succeeded, would surely have prolonged their barbarism.—It must be owned, that usurpers, who owe their rise to violence, are more dexterous in the use of its instruments, and more efficient agents of a reform, which violence alone can accomplish, than peaceful and legitimate sovereigns; and this perhaps is the secret of all that is attractive and brilliant in their character.

"The Highlanders were of course determined enemies of the revolution settlement;—and King William, it is said, fully occupied with his continental war, and with the affairs of Ireland, resolved to purchase from the clans, that fidelity which he could not conquer. If we are to believe the anonymous writer in the *Quarterly Review*,* he intrusted the Earl of Breadalbane with 20,000*l.* sterling, to be distributed among the heads of the clans, to secure their acquiescence and neutrality. But this nobleman, it is said, managed his trust with singular perfidy; and while he appropriated the greater part of the petty douceur to himself, proceeded to silence the refractory chieftains, by the most cruel measures; and, in particular, by the terrific example of vengeance, which was exhibited in the tragedy of Glencoe, and which the writer in the *Review* does not hesitate to charge on Breadalbane.

"The Highlanders, in spite of every effort to subdue their spirit, still cherished their ancient prejudices, and their hostility to the protestant government established by the revolution. It is said, indeed, that on the accession of George the first, many of their chiefs would willingly have acquiesced in the new establishment, which there seemed no prospect of subverting; and that an address of loyalty to the sovereign, subscribed by a great number of the leading men, was intercepted by the Duke of Argyll, who saw a better prospect for his ambition in the disaffection, than in the loyalty of the Highland clans. This singular document has been recently published,† and in such circumstances as renders its authenticity highly suspicious. It is hardly credible, that in the temper and spirit of the Highlanders of those days, such an address should have been framed; and it is yet more incredible, that, if it had existed, it

* "Vol. 14. p. 313.

† "Quarterly Review, vol. 14. p. 313.

should so long have escaped the many curious inquirers as to the events of that period. It is certain, at any rate, that if the Highland chieftains experienced the momentary feeling of loyalty expressed in this strange document, it speedily evaporated: For no sooner was the fated expedition of the Earl of Marr undertaken, than it was keenly supported by their credulous and unwary enthusiasm. The character and conduct of this unhappy enterprise, have already been criticised by a master in such speculations;* and the events to which it gave birth, have been detailed in different forms with great minuteness. The utter incapacity of Marr for the daring enterprise which he had undertaken, soon became manifest to his adherents, who had staked their fortunes upon the result of his undertaking; and posterity has confirmed the judgment which was then pronounced. The obstinate, but indecisive battle of Sheriff-moor, was fatal to the spirit of the clans, who required success to sustain them in the perilous adventure in which they had embarked, against a power which delay was ever strengthening, and which, if it was to be overthrown at all, must have been struck to the ground by a single blow. The enthusiasm of the Highland levies, unused to discipline, and impetuous in all their movements, was not to be sustained through the protracted course of a doubtful warfare; and their spirit, as usual, melted away before obstacles upon which their ardour had never calculated, and with which their resources were inadequate to contend."

We extract the notice of Lord Lovat, not only as an interesting account of the enterprises in which that profligate character was concerned, but also as furnishing much information respecting the causes which stimulated his deluded countrymen in the rebellion of 1745.

"This too notorious person had been compelled many years before, to expatriate himself on account of offences which were scarcely less ridiculous than detestable—which mingled the black ingredients of crime with the lighter elements of insanity, in such curious and whimsical proportion, that the force of either species of satire would be exhausted in describing them. He had professed himself an admirer of the daughter of his kinsman and predecessor the former Lord Lovat;—but when he found that obstacles occurred to the accomplishment of his design, he turned round at once with gay inconstancy to her mother, who chanced to be in his power, and, in spite of her wrinkles and resistance, forced her into an involuntary marriage with him, which

he hastened to consummate with the most brutal violence. Insanity alone could have excused this revolting transgression of all laws—but Lord Lovat had not this excuse to plead. He had a purpose in view, a purpose of the most vindictive depravity, to which he sacrificed every feeling of nature, and every law of honour. The unhappy lady who could not become the victim of his lust, was made the instrument of his revenge. She was of the Athole family, against whom this youthful adventurer entertained a deep grudge, which was exalted to the most desperate fury by their resistance to his union with their young kinswoman. By his barbarous treatment of the dowager Lady Lovat, he exulted in believing that he had offered a deep and inexpiable insult to her kindred. The quality of this unparalleled outrage, stamps the character, and develops the inmost recesses of this dark and crafty spirit. The bad passions not only predominated in his character, but they absorbed his every sense and faculty. He who could for a purpose of revenge not only subdue, but torture the manliest of passions, must indeed have reached the dark sublime of depravity, and had already given a sure pledge of the wayward tenor of his future life.

"It has been contended in palliation of this frightful outrage, that the *forcible abduction*, as it is called, of women, was in these times a crime of almost daily occurrence; and that the records of Scottish criminal jurisprudence are filled with discussions on this odious breach of the laws. Even were this apology supported by the fact, it seems rather to be a libel on the country which it pretends to characterise, than a justification of the individual whom it feebly essays to defend. The alleged frequency of such legal discussions, while it may show the turbulent and unprincipled character of a part of the population, proves no less distinctly the horror with which their crimes were viewed, and the jealousy with which they were avenged by the laws.—But is Lord Lovat's a case of ordinary abduction? Was his incitement to the act a generous and romantic passion, spurning obstacles and braving persecution, and which, even in the reckless generosity of its guilt, claims our sympathy, and commands our respect? This sordid transgressor stands forward in all the harshness of unmitigated crime, without one alleviating circumstance to soften resentment, or propitiate regard; he appears the spoiler of virtue, without the incitement of passion, the profaner of a hallowed intercourse, without taste or relish for its enjoyments, the cold and callous sacrificer of all that was respectable in the honour of the other sex, and all that ought to have been dear to his best feelings,—to an unmitigable, insatiate, and remorseless spirit of revenge.

"The laws of his country did not look upon his offence, which included the guilt of

* See Lord Bolingbroke's letter to Sir William Wyndham.

rape and rebellion, with a mild and forgiving eye. He was fugitive for not appearing to take his trial, and compelled to expatriate himself and take refuge in France. Some memoirs of this portion of his history have been preserved, and they are really valuable, as indicating the depth of human depravity.—But he still looked forward to a return to his native country—and as a fugitive from its laws, he could expect this opportunity only from their subversion. He therefore embarked in the cause of the Stuarts with laudable alacrity, devoted to it the whole force of his talent for intrigue, and even ventured so far as to return to Scotland in disguise, to prepare the way for an insurrection. But as he had neither heart nor principle in this or any other cause, it was easy to purchase his treason to it. The intelligent and sagacious agents of the government in Scotland, perceiving the use which in a moment of emergency they could make of his daring character, and his influence over his clan, yet unextinguished even by the multitude of his crimes, opened a negotiation with him, and this whimsical renegade was, in the year 1715, found supporting the lawful government, and taking possession in its name of the town of Inverness.

“The rebellion was soon suppressed. The government, however, felt disposed to take measures for preventing the recurrence of such an event; and, as the spirit of clan-ship appeared to form the source of the universal disaffection which pervaded the Highlands, every effort was made to weaken and subdue it. The measures adopted for this purpose, in the first instance, were not indeed the most politic or effectual. The clan act, which rewarded the loyalty of the vassal with the forfeited right of his superior, and, on the other hand, conferred upon the superior the property of the rebellious vassal, was but a poor contrivance, because the superior, or chief of the clan, was not likely to embark in any enterprise which was not encouraged by the majority of his dependants. The maxim *divide et impera*, how powerful soever in its application to the politics of a sordid and degenerate race, was misapplied to the rude candour and instinctive fidelity of the Highlanders; and a law which offered temptations only to the most despicable renegade, from the system of their social institutions, could not have great influence among a people who existed only in union, and whose every enterprise was a conspiracy. It is acknowledged, also, that the attempt of the legislature to terminate, by an abrupt and sullen enactment, the homage which the vassals had uniformly paid to their chiefs in the shape of services, both civil and military, was followed only by the most contemptuous disobedience.—The mandate for disarming the clans, was, if possible, still more impolitic, for it was obeyed only by the adherents of government, whom it was not intended to affect,

and cunningly eluded by the discontented clans, against whom, alone, it was intended to operate. What other consequence could be expected from an attempt to inflict the last penalty and degradation of conquest upon an unexplored territory, which had never been actually subdued, and which, even at the moment when this inconsiderate law was enacted, would have boldly refused, to the pretended victor, the slightest tribute or token of his achievement?

“The Highlanders saw clearly enough the determination of government to destroy every vestige of their peculiar usages and institutions, and to reduce them (and this was deep humiliation in their eyes) to an equality with the people of the low country, whom they despised; but they did not discover, in the means employed, either the sagacity or the power which was to accomplish this fatal revolution. They continued accordingly to adhere to their ancient manners, and their jealousy of all intrusion within their ancient limits; and still indulging a hope, that better days were approaching,—that their fortunes were again to prevail,—and that the destiny of the Stuart family, with which they had united their own, was ultimately to regain its ascendancy, they remained in a shy and suspicious estrangement from the government, politics, laws, and manners of their country. To confirm them in this course, the exiled family employed all the zeal of their adherents, and all the activity of their emissaries; and it was during this quiet and frowning interval, betwixt the rebellions of 1715 and 1745, that the spirit of the clans was maturing itself for the unhappy adventure, in the failure of which the fortunes of the family whom they so much cherished, were for ever broken and overthrown.

“During the sullen period which intervened betwixt the two rebellions, and which discovered the anomalous spectacle of a large body of the British people, neither thoroughly reconciled to the government, nor daring openly to dispute its authority, the Scottish Highlands exhibited many examples of that untamed violence which, without implying an open rebellion against the laws, indicates a sad relaxation of their power. It was impossible during the period referred to, for any adventurer from the Lowlands to attempt a settlement in a Highland district,—and instances occurred of the most atrocious outrages, committed to prevent, or to chastise such an intrusion. But the Highlanders were not contented with repelling their countrymen from the south from their own ancient habitations: for they insisted on making the most unceremonious visits to the low country, for the purposes of plunder. They abandoned themselves to a system of depredation upon that part of the low country adjoining the Highland border; and among the noted characters who engaged in adventures of this sort, no one makes a more conspicuous

figure than the celebrated Ron Roy, whose unfortunate offspring gave occasion to the criminal proceedings of which an account follows in this volume. But of him, and of his family, we shall have more to say in the sequel.

"The predatory exploits of the border Highlanders, did not escape the notice of government. A sort of militia was raised to suppress them; and as this force was composed of native Highlanders, it was believed that they would be able to explore the recesses of the banditti; and from their knowledge of the country and its inhabitants, to defeat their schemes, and bring them speedily to justice. The sort of police levy which was thus raised, was denominated the "Black Watch," and the command of the different companies was given to Highland gentlemen, whose attachment to the established government could be relied upon. Out of this institution, the celebrated 42d Regiment arose, which has rendered itself famous by so many brilliant exploits, and associated with its name whatever is gallant or splendid in modern warfare. Under the original organization, the Black Watch did not escape the reproach of sharing sometimes in the spoils of the freebooters, whom they were destined to intimidate. Their conspicuous valor, however, soon recommended them to the employment of government in its more important operations abroad; and the effect of the institution upon the whole, was rather to cherish the military spirit of the people than to subdue their excesses.

"Lord Lovat, of whose youthful celebrity, we have already had occasion to speak, was one of those chieftains to whom the recent measures of government, with respect to the guardian military force of the Highlands, was most obnoxious. In his subsequent career, this singular person did not forfeit the reputation which he had acquired almost at his entrance on the world. Under pretence of obedience to the will of government, he had contrived to train his whole clan in rotation to the use of arms; and had availed himself of his influence and power in such a manner as to show that he meditated the universal oppression of the neighbouring clans. He had the haughtiness, without the honour of a Highland chieftain—the vices, without any of the redeeming virtues of that mixed character. He had the daring enterprise which belonged to his race and to his country,—but so completely spoiled by the taint of bad associations, and the alloy of foreign manners, that it became difficult to determine whether cunning or ferocity most predominated in his character. He had the faculty of appropriating, by a sort of unerring attraction, all that was bad in the nature which he inherited, and in the habits with which he was conversant;—he was a Machiavel in a region noted for its simplicity, and a courtly barbarian in the centre

of Parisian refinement. Yet his various qualities were not well mixed or subordinated; they counteracted each other in a manner which secured his victims against the absolute consummation of his projects, and at last involved his ardent, but reckless daring, in utter perdition. He tyrannised over his clan, he insulted and oppressed his neighbours, he enacted the most ferocious despotism in his family, and meditated the deepest duplicity towards the government of his country. The honours heaped upon him for his services in 1715, had no effect in securing his attachment, and he quickly engaged in courses which roused the strongest suspicion of his fidelity. He was accordingly degraded and punished, by taking from him his independent company and pension. There was no length, of course, which he was not prepared to go in revenge. The pretender promised him a dukedom, and other honours calculated to seduce both his avarice and his ambition; but he was too politic at once to commit himself, and it was not till after the battle of Prestonpans, when success promised to legalize the cause of rebellion, that he gave a loose to his cherished partialities, in a form which well sustained the atrocious consistency of the ravisher of the dowager Lady Lovat. He did not choose to embark personally, or to give his ostensible countenance to an enterprise which he still considered as critical and hazardous; but he urged *his son* to the fatal undertaking, and wantonly drove him on to sustain the guilt and the shame of this desperate enterprise. But all his arts were unavailing to screen himself from that vengeance which was fast overtaking the multitude of his crimes; and after the fatal engagement at Culloiden he had the sad mortification to meet the ruined chief, in whose rash undertaking he had embarked his fortunes, and to mingle with him the accents of despair. He was doomed at last to terminate a life, protracted in many, upon the scaffold; and he closed it in a characteristic manner by a cold and sullen sneer over a catastrophe which signalized even his last moments, and seemed to show that there was no period of his career, which was not doomed to be in one way or other fatal to his species."

The remarks on the virtues and accomplishments attributed to the Highlanders are excellent.

"If the Highlanders have, in recent times, been without political supporters of their interest, they have not wanted enthusiastic advocates of their fame. Several fearless attempts have been made to confer upon them a superiority over their southern neighbours, not only as to the qualities in which they decidedly excel, but as to various other points in which their pre-eminence is far more doubtful. Mrs. Grant, in her "Essays on the Superstitions of the

Highlanders," and in her other publications, has distinguished herself by an amiable quixotism in the cause of her favourite people,—and she has been powerfully seconded by her ingenious critic in the Edinburgh Review, to whose paper the reader is referred, as containing a more striking and compendious view of all the paradoxes that have been uttered on this subject, than is any where to be found.*

"These ingenious writers have not hesitated to maintain, that the Highlanders are more polished in their manners and sentiments than the people of any other country,—that they are skilled in all the graces of polite conversation,—and almost universally possessed of a deep knowledge of poetry, and great sensibility to its beauties.—It required a certain extravagance of thought, no doubt, to have made such assertions,—and still greater ingenuity to render them plausible for a moment.

"The key to the whole theory is,—that the Highlander is, or was, a sort of savage, or at least a being little removed from a state of primitive barbarism,—and that *vulgarity* is the vice, not of the savage state, but of an imperfect condition of refinement. It is the vice, say the apologists of the Highlanders, not of extreme indigence, but of an uncultivated opulence;—the disease, not of a band of savages, but of a crowd of conceited and luxurious manufacturers. The progress of national prosperity, therefore, is, according to this theory, unpropitious to the refinement of manners;—and the generous feeling and polished spirit of a gentleman are to be found in the mass of society only, at that humble stage of improvement which philosophy would pronounce to lie upon the very confines of barbarism.

"The error of this theory, which ascribes to the rude inhabitants of the mountains, virtues which they could never possess, may be easily exposed. A rude tribe may boast its warlike virtues; but it can never excel in the arts of peace, or in the accomplishments of society. To say that the Highlanders were not *vulgar* in their sentiments, or their manners; nay, that they were peculiarly distinguished from their neighbours by an exquisite refinement, is to construct a poor sophism upon an abuse of language. The term *vulgarity*, is uniformly referred to the usages and manners with which we are conversant. The vulgarity which is abhorred in polite society, is the aggregate of the distinguishing qualities which predominate in the lower ranks of that species of life which is known to us by immediate observation; of course, the term is not applicable to savage or semi-barbarian manners, which are known only from description. But rank and subordination are not unknown in rude, more than they are in civilized societies;—and the lower classes in

both will have their peculiarities—their comparative ignorance—their grosser selfishness—and all the other disagreeable qualities which make them appear mean and vulgar, when compared with their superiors. We do not, indeed, perceive the vulgarity of those whose manners are strange to us, and whose very aspect has something novel and characteristic in it, with the same acuteness with which we discover kindred qualities in the lower ranks of that population with which we are familiar. The most offensive customs of the lowest classes of the Greeks and Romans have in them little that is repulsive, when transmitted to us through the representations of learned and ingenious men, and consecrated as it were by the reverence paid to antiquity;—and we may venture to assert, that the notion of vulgarity was never attached in the mind of a modern scholar to any part of the population of the ancient world. But can we doubt that it was conspicuous and offensive to those who were compelled to come into immediate contact with it?—That awful distance of time which now dignifies the meanest usages of antiquity, has been supplied in the case of the Scottish mountaineer, by a distinction of language, manners and institutions, which long separated him from the rest of his countrymen—and gave an impression of novelty and wildness to his whole character and aspect, that effectually shielded him from the reproach of vulgarity.

"To talk of the superior knowledge and talents for society of an ordinary Highlander of the lower classes, appears a startling paradox. Where were his means for acquiring knowledge in his rude and sequestered state, without communication, but with the narrow circle of his kinsmen; and compelled by the precariousness of his supply of food, to exhaust his whole thoughts, and to exercise a constant activity in quest of the means of subsistence, and of the slender comforts which his condition afforded, or his habits required? It has often been remarked, that the era of knowledge and refinement begins only after immediate physical wants have been supplied, and a surplus has been created to secure the society against the recurrence of any imminent casualty;—in short, after the semi-barbarous state has terminated. But at what period had the Highlanders reached this condition before they were assimilated to the manners and usages of the low country,—when their peculiarities were almost wholly effaced? If the fanciful picture which has been drawn of their superior knowledge and politeness in a state of primitive seclusion had any foundation in nature, they would form the single exception on record to the general maxim.—That knowledge and refinement have their growth only in the security of opulence, and the stability of political institutions."

* "Edin. Review, vol. 18 p. 484. et seq.

The author proceeds to show how completely hostile to human improvement and happiness were almost the whole of their ancient institutions, and very successfully combats the positions advanced by their admirers in favour of a state of society which could subsist only among a barbarous people, and whom, as long as it prevailed among them, it would keep barbarous.

We have already devoted too many of our pages to this pleasing essay, to have it in our power to say any thing on the anecdotes connected with the magnanimous freebooter, Ros Ror, and his fa-

mily. Our purpose, indeed, in taking up the volume, did not include the discussion of individual character. To exhibit the manners and habits of a whole population, and their effect upon their moral and political condition, was the principal object we had in view: and we conclude with observing that in our opinion the author has completely succeeded in demonstrating the ancient character and institutions of the Highlanders to have been in diametrical opposition to every thing which renders society cultivated, refined, and amiable.

G.

ART. 2. *Rhododaphne; or the Thessalian Spell. A Poem.* 18mo. pp. 194. Philadelphia. M. Carey & Sons. 1818.

THOUGH we would not class "*Rhododaphne*" among the higher productions of genius, or regard it as a poem of sufficient merit to establish for its author a brilliant and enduring reputation, we yet think it possesses claims upon our attention which it would be scarcely charitable to disregard. To the rich fancy, gorgeous diction, and exuberant imagery of his contemporaries, he makes no pretension. The story, though founded on magic, is simple, and the language by no means ambitious or overwrought; but the feelings it brings into play are of that sweet and pure description which, existing, perhaps, only in a state of society equally removed from the extremes of inciviliation and refinement, will always delight us as the attributes of the innocent and happy condition of man, before he congregated in cities, and surrendered the genuine pleasures of the pastoral life for the bustle and intrigues of crowded society: while, without having recourse to any aids but those afforded by a fine sense of the soft, melodious, and correct in versification, the author has contrived to show how perfectly possible it is to write with vigour and animation without violating the laws of grammar, or departing, in any considerable measure, from

the models of poetic diction left us by poets whose works were the pride of an age at least as refined as our own.

The scene is laid in Thessaly, a country celebrated almost from time immemorial as the birth-place of magic; Horace, Ovid, and Apuleius have established its necromantic fame; and Lucan's *Erichtho* is alone sufficient to stamp it as a region devoted to the arts of sorcery and divination. Menander is reported to have written a drama, in which he introduced the "incantations and magic ceremonies of women drawing down the moon." Pliny attributes the belief in magic to the united influence of three potent causes—"medicine, superstition, and the mathematical arts," excluding music, generally supposed by the ancients to possess powers of the most extraordinary description. The belief, indeed, in the magical influence of music and pharmacy may be traced to the earliest ages of poetry, and the *Circle* of Homer and the *Medea* of Apollonius are beautiful exemplifications of their combined influence.

But to the poem. It opens with a description of the Temple of Love at Thespia, a town of Boeotia, at the foot of mount Helicon:—a few introductory lines, and the author proceeds in the following

elegant strain; the concluding verses are written with considerable beauty and softness:

"Central amid the myrtle grove
That venerable temple stands,
Three statues, raised by gifted hands,
Distinct with sculptured emblems fair,
His threefold influence imaged bear,
Creative, Heavenly, Earthly Love.
The first, of stone and sculpture rude,
From immemorial time has stood;
Not even in vague tradition known
The hand that raised that ancient stone.
Of brass the next, with holiest thought,
The skill of Sicyon's artist wrought.
The third, a marble form divine,
That seems to move, and breathe, and smile,
Fair Phryne to this holy shrine
Conveyed, when her propitious wife
Had forced her lover to impart
The choicest treasure of his art.
Her, too, in sculptured beauty's pride,
His skill has placed by Venus' side;
Nor well the enraptured gaze descries
Which best might claim the Hesperian prize.

Fairest youths and maids assembling
Dance the myrtle bowers among:
Harps to softest numbers trembling
Pour the impassioned strain along,
Where the poet's gifted song
Holds the intensely listening throng.
Matrons grave and sages gray
Lead the youthful train to pay
Homage on the opening day
Of Love's returning festival:
Every fruit and every flower
Sacred to his gentler power,
Twined in garlands bright and sweet,
They place before his sculptured feet,
And on his name they call:
From thousand lips, with glad acclaim,
Is breathed at once that sacred name;
And music, kindling at the sound,
Wafts holier, tenderer strains around:
The rose a richer sweet exhales:
The myrtle waves in softer gales;
Through every breast one influence flies;
All hate, all evil passion dies;
The heart of man, in that blest spell,
Becomes at once a sacred cell,
Where Love, and only Love, can dwell."

Among the votaries of the Thessian deity is a youth of Arcadia, whose perfections of form and feature might well be envied by modern beauties.

"From Ladon's shores Anthemion came,
Arcadian Ladon, loveliest tide
Of all the streams of Grecian name
Through rocks and sylvan hills that glide.
The flower of all Arcadia's youth
Was he: such form and face, in truth,
As thoughts of gentlest maidens seek
In their day-dreams: soft glossy hair
Shadowed his forehead, snowy-fair,
With many a hyacinthine cluster:
Lips, that in silence seemed to speak,
Were his, and eyes of mild blue lustre:
And even the paleness of his cheek,
The passing trace of tender care,
Still showed how beautiful it were
If its own natural bloom were there."

Anthemion had left his native vale to implore for his mistress, a lovely Arcadian, the grace and favour of the god. Callirhoe had long pined under the influence of a malady which baffled the powers of medicine, and even Pan had been vainly supplicated to restore the declining maiden. As Anthemion approaches the altar, he is terrified by a prodigy of an alarming and inauspicious kind. The statue of Heavenly Love regards him with a frown, but that of Earthly with a smile. "A moment, and the semblance fled;" and Anthemion gathers courage to offer his votive wreath on the altar—the wild flowers wither on the fane.

"His brain swims round, portentous fear
Across his wilder'd fancy flies:
Shall death thus seize his maiden dear?
Does Love reject his sacrifice?
He caught the arm of a damsel near,
And soft sweet accents smote his ear;
—'What ails thee, stranger? Leaves are sear,
And flowers are dead, and fields are drear,
And streams are wild, and skies are bleak,
And white with snow each mountain's peak,
When winter rules the year;
And children grieve, as if for aye
Leaves, flowers, and birds were past away:
But buds and blooms again are seen,
And fields are gay, and hills are green,
And streams are bright, and sweet birds sing;
And where is the infant's sorrowing?'"

He turns, and beholds in the person addressing him, a maid of surpassing and dazzling beauty.

"Her bright hair, in the noon-beams glowing,
A rose-bud wreath above confined,
From whence, as from a fountain flowing,
Long ringlets round her temples twined,
And fell in many a graceful fold,
Streaming in curls of feathery lightness
Around her neck's marmoreal whiteness.
Love, in the smile that round her lips,
Twin roses of persuasion, played,
—Nectararies of balmy sweets than sips
The Hymettian bee,—his ambush laid;
And his own shafts of liquid fire
Came on the soul with sweet surprise,
Through the soft dews of young desire
That trembled in her large dark eyes;
But in those eyes there seemed to move
A flame, almost too bright for love,
That shone, with intermitting flashes,
Beneath their long deep-shadowy lashes."

The lovely stranger continues her speech to the wondering Anthemion.

"'What ails thee, youth?'—'A fearful sign
For one whose dear sake led me hither:
Love repels me from his shrine,
And seems to say; That maid divine
Like these ill-om'd flowers shall wither'"

—‘ Flowers may die on many a stem ;
Fruits may fall from many a tree ;
Not the more for loss of them
Shall this fair world a desert be :
Thou in every grove wilt see
Fruits and flowers enough for thee.
Stranger ! I with thee will share
The votive fruits and flowers I bear,
Rich in fragrance, fresh in bloom ;
These may find a happier doom :
If they change not, fade not now,
Deem that Love accepts thy vow.’ ”

The simple and unsuspecting youth, takes the chaplet, and places it on the altar—it fades not ! On his offering the fascinating stranger casts her own, when they

—————“ Entwine and blend again,
Wreathed into one, even as they were,
Ere she, their brilliant sweets to share,
Unwove their flowery chain.”

Exultation sparkles in her radiant eyes, as she witnesses her influence over Anthemion, and (bidding him keep her flower) she addresses him at parting in a strain of mystic admonition to which the poor youth listens in a sort of dumb simplicity.

—————“ His brain
Was troubled with conflicting thought :
A dim and dizzy sense of pain
That maid’s surpassing beauty brought ;
And strangely on his fancy wrought
Her mystic moralisings, fraught
With half-prophetic sense, and breathed
In tones so sweetly wild.
Unconsciously the flower he took,
And with absorbed admiring look
Gazed as with fascinated eye
The lone bard gazes on the sky,
Who, in the bright clouds rolled and wreathed
Around the sun’s descending car,
Sees shadowy rocks sublimely piled,
And phantom standards wide unfurled,
And towers of an aerial world
Embattled for unearthly war.
So stood Anthemion, till among
The mazes of the festal throng
The damsel from his sight had past.
Yet well he marked that once she cast
A backward look, perchance to see
If he watched her still so fixedly.”

They part, and Anthemion sets forth on his return to Arcadia;—troubled by his adventure with the beautiful unknown, and his imagination captivated by her charms, yet clinging with all the fondness of devoted love to his tender and languishing Callirœe, he passes on through the crowded ways of Thespia, heedless of the sports with which the joyous mul-

titude are celebrating the festival of the deity.

—————“ An aged man was near,
Of rugged brow, and eye severe.
—‘ What evil,’—thus the stranger spoke,—
‘ Has this our city done to thee,
Ill-omened boy, that thou should’st be
A blot on our solemnity ?
Or what Alestor bade thee wear
That laurel-rose, to Love profane,
Whose leaves, in semblance falsely fair
Of Love’s maternal flower, contain
For purest fragrance deadliest bane ?
Art thou a scorner ? dost thou throw
Defiance at his power ? Beware !
Full soon thy impious youth may know
What pang his shafts of anger bear :
For not the sun’s descending dart,
Nor yet the lightning-brand of Jove,
Fall like the shaft that strikes the heart
Thrown by the mightier hand of Love.’—
—‘ Oh stranger ! not with impious thought
My steps this holy rite have sought.
With pious heart and offerings due
I mingled in the votive train ;
Nor did I deem this flower profane ;
Nor she, I ween, its evil knew,
That radiant girl, who bade me cherish
Her memory till its bloom should perish.’—
—‘ Who, and what, and whence was she ?’
—‘ A stranger till this hour to me.’—
—‘ O youth, beware ! that laurel-rose
Around Larissa’s evil walls
In tufts of rank luxuriance grows,
Mid dreary valleys, by the falls
Of haunted streams ; and magic knows
No herb or plant of deadlier might,
When impious footsteps wake by night
The echoes of those dismal dells,
What time the murky midnight dew
Trembles on many a leaf and blossom.
That draws from earth’s polluted bosom
Mysterious virtue, to imbue
The chalice of unnatural spells.
Oft, those dreary rocks among,
The murmur of unholy song,
Breathed by lips as fair as hers
By whose false hands that flower was given.
The solid earth’s firm breast have riven,
And burst the silent sepulchres,
And called strange shapes of ghastly fear,
To hold, beneath the sickening moon,
Portentous parls, at nights deep moon,
With beauty skilled in mysteries drear.
Oh, youth ! Larissa’s maids are fair ;
But the demons of the earth and air
Their spells obey, their councils share,
And wide o’er earth and ocean bear
Their mandates to the storms that tear
The rock-enrooted oak, and sweep
With whirlwind wings the labouring deep.
Their words of power can make the streams
Roll reflux on their mountain-springs,
Can torture sleep with direful dreams,
And on the shapes of earthly things,
Man, beast, bird, fish, with influence strange,
Breathe the foul and fearful interchange,
And fix in marble bonds the form
Erewhile with natural being warm,
And give to senseless stones and stocks
Motion, and breath, and shape that mocks,
As far as nicest eye can scan,
The action and the life of man.

Beware! yet once again beware!
 Ere round thy inexperienced mind,
 With voice and semblance falsely fair,
 A chain Thessalian magic bind,
 Which never more, oh youth! believe,
 Shall either earth or heaven unweave."

Anthemion is alarmed by the portentous address of the old man, and recalling to his recollection the mysterious appearance and demeanour of the maid of Larissa—the frown with which the brazen statue regarded him as he approached the altar—the withering of his chaplet—and the spontaneous twining with hers of his second offering;—these combining with the vague but fearful ideas of Thessalian magic which the words of the aged stranger were so well calculated to inspire in the mind of a simple youth—agitate him with the most dreadful apprehensions, and he implores his venerable monitor to inform him if there be any mode of averting the threatened evil. The old man, after commenting upon the almost hopeless condition of those round whom the spells of magic have been cast, says,

"Ere close of day
 Seek thou the planes, whose broad shades fall
 On the stream that laves yon mountain's base:
 There on thy Natal Genius call
 For aid, and with averted face
 Give to the stream that flower, nor look
 Upon the running wave again;
 For, if thou should'st, the sacred plane
 Has heard thy suppliant vows in vain;
 Nor then thy Natal Genius can,
 Nor Phoebus, nor Arcadian Pan,
 Dissolve thy tenfold chain."

The stranger quits him, and he repairs to a neighbouring grove, through which flows a clear and gentle stream—

"Anthemion paused upon the shore:
 All thought of magic's impious lore,
 All dread of evil powers, combined
 Against his peace, attempered ill
 With that sweet scene; and on his mind
 Fair, graceful, gentle, radiant still,
 The form of that strange damsel came;
 And something like a sense of shame
 He felt, as if his coward thought
 Foul wrong to guileless beauty wrought.
 At length—'Oh radiant girl!'—he said,—
 'If in the cause that bids me tread
 These banks, the mixed injurious dread
 Of thy fair thoughts, the fears of love
 Must with thy injured kindness plead
 My pardon for the wrongful deed.
 Ye Nymphs, and Sylvan Gods, that rove
 The precincts of this sacred wood!
 Thou, Achelous' gentle daughter,
 Bright Naiad of this beauteous water!
 And thou, my Natal Genius good!

Lo! with pure hand the crystal flood
 Collecting, on these altars blest,
 Libation holiest, brightest, best,
 I pour. If round my footsteps dwell
 Unholy sign or evil spell,
 Receive me in your guardian sway;
 And thou, oh gentle Naiad! bear
 With this false flower those spells away,
 If such be lingering there."

He turns his face from the stream, according to the advice of the stranger, and casts the flower he had received from the fatal beauty into the wave—a sudden shriek assails his ear from the water—he starts, but turns not—

"Again!
 It is Calliroe's cry! In vain
 Could that dear maiden's cry of pain
 Strike on Anthemion's ear?
 At once, forgetting all beside,
 He turned to plunge into the tide,
 But all again was still:
 The sun upon the surface bright
 Poured his last line of crimson light,
 Half-sunk behind the hill:
 But through the solemn plane-trees past
 The pinions of a mightier blast,
 And in its many-sounding sweep,
 Among the foliage broad and deep,
 Aërial voices seemed to sigh,
 As if the spirits of the grove
 Mourned, in prophetic sympathy
 With some disastrous love."

The third canto (we forgot to mention that the poem is divided into seven) opens with some very pleasing verses, in which the author expresses his regret at the destruction of a religion so favourable as the Grecian to the purposes of poetry.

"By living streams, in sylvan shades,
 Where winds and waves symphonious make
 Sweet melody, the youths and maids
 No more with choral music wake
 Lone Echo from her tangled brake,
 On Pan, or Sylvan Genius, calling,
 Naiad or Nymph, in suppliant song:
 No more by living fountain, falling
 The poplar's circling bower among,
 Where pious hands have carved of yore
 Rude bason for its lucid store
 And reared the grassy altar nigh,
 The traveller, when the sun rides high,
 For cool refreshment lingering there,
 Pours to the Sister Nymphs his prayer.
 Yet still the green vales smile: the springs
 Gush forth in light: the forest weaves
 Its own wild bowers; the breeze's wings
 Make music in their rustling leaves;
 But 'tis no spirit's breath that sighs
 Among their tangled canopies:
 In ocean's caves no Nereid dwells:
 No Oread walks the mountain-dells:
 The streams no sedge-crowned Genii roll
 From bounteous urn: great Pan is dead:
 The life, the intellectual soul
 Of vale, and grove, and stream has fled
 For ever with the creed sublime
 That nursed the muse of earlier time."

As Anthemion proceeds on his way, the sounds of revelry come floating on the breeze from Thespiis, but with such tones his mind is in too agitated a state to be delighted, and the contrast between the joyous scenes he had so lately left, and the disastrous circumstances and bodings attached to himself, only create a livelier sense of his unhappiness. He hurries on—through Ascræ, and by the fountain of Aganippo—

“The Muses’ grove is nigh. He treads
Its sacred precincts. O’er him spreads
The palm’s ærial canopy,
That, nurtured by perennial springs,
Around its summit broad and high
Its light and branchy foliage flings,
Arching in graceful symmetry.
Among the tall stems jagg’d and bare
Luxuriant laurel interweaves
An undershade of myriad leaves,
Here black in rayless masses, there
In partial moonlight glittering fair;
And whosoever the barren rock
Peers through the grassy soil, its roots
The sweet andrachne strikes, to mock
Sterility, and profusely shoots
Its light boughs, rich with ripening fruits.
The moonbeams, through the chequering shade,
Upon the silent temple played,
The Muses’ fane. The nightingale,
Those consecrated bowers among,
Poured on the air a warbled tale,
So sweet, that scarcely from her nest,
Where Orpheus’ hallowed relics rest,
She breathes a sweeter song.

A scene, whose power the maniac sense
Of passion’s wildest mood might own!
Anthemion felt its influence:
His fancy drank the soothing tone
Of all that tranquil loveliness;
And health and bloom returned to bless
His dear Callirœ, and the groves
And rocks where pastoral Ladon roves
Bore record of their blissful loves.

List! there is music on the wind!
Sweet music! seldom mortal ear
On sounds so tender, so refined,
Has dwelt. Perchance some Muse is near,
Euterpe, or Polymnia bright,
Or Erato, whose gentle lyre
Responds to love and young desire!
It is the central hour of night;
The time is holy, lone, severe,
And mortals may not linger here!

Still on the air those wild notes fling
Their airy spells of voice and string,
In sweet accordance, sweeter made
By response soft from caverned shade.
He turns to where a lovely glade
Sleeps in the open moonlight’s smile,
A natural fane, whose ample bound
The palm’s columnar stems surround,
A wild and stately peristyle;
Save where their interrupted ring
Bends on the consecrated cave,
From whose dark arch, with tuneful wave,
Libethrus issues, sacred spring.
Bends its gentle murmuring,

A maiden, on a mossy stone,
Full in the moonlight, sits alone:
Her eyes, with humid radiance bright;
As if a tear had dimmed their light,
Are fixed upon the moon; her hair
Flows long and loose in the light soft air;
A golden lyre her white hands bear;
Its chords, beneath her fingers fleet,
To such wild symphonies awake,
Her sweet lips breathe a song so sweet,
That the echoes of the cave repeat
Its closes with as soft a sigh,
As if they almost feared to break
The magic of its harmony.

Oh! there was passion in the sound,
Intensest passion, strange and deep;
Wild breathings of a soul, around
Whose every pulse one hope had bound,
One burning hope, which might not sleep.
But hark! that wild and solemn swell!
And was there in those tones a spell,
Which none may disobey? For lo!
Anthemion from the sylvan shade
Moves with reluctant steps and slow,
And in the lonely moonlight glade
He stands before the radiant maid.”

On the approach of Anthemion she ceases her song—for a while they both remain silent: at length she asks why he has thrown away the flower she presented him at Thespiis?—Anthemion ingenuously informs her—and she breaks forth into a strain of tender reproach, tells him that from that flower her own name, Rhododaphne, is borrowed—and gives the following beautiful description of the place of her birth, and the manner in which her earlier years were employed:

—“Down Pindus’ steep Pentus falls,
And swift and clear through hill and dale
It flows, and by Larissa’s walls,
And through wild Tempe, loveliest vale:
And on its banks the cypress gloom
Waves round my father’s lonely tomb.
My mother’s only child am I:
Mid Tempe’s sylvan rocks we dwell;
And from my earliest infancy,
The darling of our cottage-dell.
For its bright leaves and clusters fair,
My namesake flower has bound my hair.
With costly gift and flattering song,
Youths, rich and valiant, sought my love.
They moved me not. I shunned the throng
Of suitors, for the mountain-grove
Where Sylvan gods and Oræads rove.
The Muses, whom I worship here,
Had breathed their influence on my being,
Keeping my youthful spirit clear
From all corrupting thoughts, and freeing
My footsteps from the crowd, to tread
Beside the torrent’s echoing bed,
Mid wind-tost pines, on steep ærial,
Where elemental Genii throw
Effluence of natures more ethereal
Than vulgar minds can feel or know.
Oft on those steeps, at earliest dawn,
The world in mist beneath me lay,

Whose vapory curtains, half withdrawn,
 Revealed the flow of Therna's bay,
 Red with the nascent light of day;
 Till full from Athos' distant height
 The sun poured down his golden beams
 Scattering the mists like morning dreams,
 And rocks and lakes and isles and streams
 Burst, like creation, into light.
 In noontide bowers the bubbling springs,
 In evening vales the winds that sigh
 To eddying rivers murmuring by,
 Have heard to these symphonious strings
 The rocks and caverned gleams reply.
 Spirits that love the moonlight hour
 Have met me on the shadowy hill:
 Dream'st thou of Magic? of the power
 That makes the blood of life run chill,
 And shakes the world with daemon skill?
 Beauty is Magic; grace and song;
 Fair form, light motion, airy sound:
 Frail webs! and yet a chain more strong
 They weave the strongest hearts around,
 Than e'er Alcides' arm unbound:
 And such a chain I weave round thee,
 Though but with mortal witchery."

Anthemion is powerfully affected by the eloquent appeal of Rhododaphne. As she concludes her address, she lays her hand on his arm, and the magic touch inflames his every sense; but the progress of the delirium is checked by the remembrance of Callirœe,—pale—sad—and her eyes dim with weeping. He endeavours to release himself from the embrace of Rhododaphne, and wildly tells her he has "another love."

"But still she held his arm, and spoke
 Again in accents thrilling sweet:
 — In Tempe's vale a lonely oak
 Has felt the storms of ages beat:
 Blasted by the lightning-stroke,
 A hollow, leafless, branchless trunk
 It stands; but in its giant cell
 A mighty sylvan power doth dwell,
 An old and holy oracle.
 Kneeling by that ancient tree,
 I sought the voice of destiny,
 And in my ear these accents sunk:
 'Waste not in loneliness thy bloom:
 With flowers the Thespian altar dress:
 The youth whom Love's mysterious doom
 Assigns to thee, thy sight shall bless
 With no ambiguous loveliness;
 And thou, amid the joyous scene,
 Shalt know him, by his mournful mien,
 And by the paleness of his cheek,
 And by the sadness of his eye,
 And by his withered flowers, and by
 The language thy own heart shall speak.'"

The passage immediately following this, and in which the consummation of the charm is related, is conceived with brilliancy, and executed with spirit.

"She gathered up her glittering hair,
 And round his neck its tresses threw,

And twined her arms of beauty rare
 Around him, and the light curls drew
 In closer bands: ethereal dew
 Of love and young desire was swimming
 In her bright eyes, albeit not dimming
 Their starry radiance, rather brightening
 Their beams with passion's liquid lightning.
 She clasped him to her throbbing breast,
 And on his lips her lips she prest,
 And cried the while
 With joyous smile:
 — 'These lips are mine; the spells have won
 them,
 Which round and round thy soul I twine;
 And be the kiss I print upon them
 Poison to all lips but mine!'"

We could instance the commencing lines of the fourth canto as a felicitous example of the author's powers of fancy and versification.

"Magic and mystery, spells Circean,
 The Siren voice, that calmed the sea,
 And steeped the soul in dews Lethæan:
 The enchanted chalice, sparkling free
 With wine, amid whose ruby glow
 Love couched, with madness linked, and we;
 Mantle and zone, whose woof beneath
 Lurked wily grace, in subtle wreath
 With blandishment and young desire
 And soft persuasion, intertwined,
 Whose touch, with sympathetic fire,
 Could melt at once the sternest mind;
 Have passed away: for vestal Truth
 Young Fancy's foe, and Reason chill,
 Have chased the dreams that charmed the youth
 Of nature and the world, which still,
 Amid that vestal light severe,
 Our colder spirits leap to hear
 Like echoes from a fairy hill.
 Yet deem not so. The Power of Spells
 Still lingers on the earth, but dwells
 In deeper folds of close disguise,
 That baffle Reason's searching eyes:
 Nor shall that mystic Power resign
 To Truth's cold sway his webs of guile,
 Till woman's eyes have ceased to shine,
 And woman's lips have ceased to smile,
 And woman's voice has ceased to be
 The earthly soul of melody."

Anthemion now approaches his native vale, and his heart begins to bound with joy as he proceeds through scenes and sounds of rural loveliness to a home endeared to him by every sweet remembrance of early happiness; and though, as he draws nigh the cottage of Pheidon, the recollection of late events awakens a few faint fears for the safety of Callirœe, these are quickly banished when he beholds the venerable father sitting at the door of his simple mansion, with Callirœe by his side, blooming in renovated health and beauty. The whole scene is very sweetly related.

"It is the Aphrodisian grove.
 Anthemion's home is near. He sees
 The light smoke rising from the trees
 That shade the dwelling of his love.
 Sad bodings, shadowy fears of ill,
 Pressed heavier on him, in wild strife
 With many-wandering hope, that still
 Leaves on the darkest clouds of life
 Some vestige of her radiant way:
 But soon those torturing struggles end;
 For where the poplar silver-gray
 And dark associate cedar blend
 Their hospitable shade, before
 One human dwelling's well-known door,
 Old Pheidon sits, and by his side
 His only child, his age's pride,
 Herself, Anthemion's destined bride.
 She hears his coming tread. She flies
 To meet him. Health is on her cheeks,
 And pleasure sparkles in her eyes,
 And their soft light a welcome speaks
 More eloquent than words. Oh, joy!
 The maid he left so fast consuming,
 Whom death, impatient to destroy,
 Had marked his prey, now rosy-blooming,
 And beaming like the morning star
 With loveliness and love, has flown
 To welcome him: his cares fly far,
 Like clouds when storms are overblown;
 For where such perfect transports reign
 Even memory has no place for pain.

The poet's task were passing sweet,
 If, when he tells how lovers meet,
 One half the flow of joy, that flings
 Its magic on that blissful hour,
 Could touch, with sympathetic power,
 His lyre's accordant strings.
 It may not be. The lyre is mute,
 When venturous minstrelsy would suit
 Its numbers to so dear a theme:
 But many a gentle maid, I deem,
 Whose heart has known and felt the like,
 Can hear, in fancy's kindred dream,
 The chords I dare not strike.

They spread a banquet in the shade
 Of those old trees. The friendly board
 Callirœ's beauteous hands arrayed,
 With self-requiring toil, and poured
 In fair-carved bowl the sparkling wine
 In order due Anthemion made
 Libation, to Olympian Jove,
 Arcadian Pan, and Thespian Love,
 And Bacchus, giver of the vine.
 The generous draught dispelled the sense
 Of weariness. His limbs were light:
 His heart was free: Love banished thence
 All forms but one most dear, most bright:
 And ever with insatiate sight
 He gazed upon the maid, and listened,
 Absorbed in ever new delight,
 To that dear voice whose balmy sighing
 To his full joy blest response gave,
 Like music doubly-sweet replying
 From twilight echo's sylvan cave;
 And her mild eyes with soft rays glistened,
 Imparting and reflecting pleasure;
 For this is Love's terrestrial treasure,
 That in participation lives,
 And evermore, the more it gives,
 Itself abounds in fuller measure."

Pheidon informs his destined son-in-law
 of the sudden and miraculous recovery
 of his daughter during the absence of

Anthemion, and the day passes on in the
 interchange of vows and tokens of de-
 voted and rapturous affection. In the
 evening—and alone—the lovers give way
 to the feelings so natural after long se-
 paration;

"Her bright eyes ne'er had seemed so bright,
 Her sweet voice ne'er had seemed so sweet,
 As then they seemed. Upon his neck
 Her head was resting, and her eyes
 Were raised to his, for no disguise
 Her feelings knew; untaught to check,
 As in these days more worldly wise,
 The heart's best, purest sympathies.

Fond youth! her lips are near to thine:
 The ringlets of her temples twine
 Against thy cheek: Oh! more or less
 Than mortal wert thou not to press
 Those ruby lips! Or does it dwell
 Upon thy mind, that fervid spell
 Which Rhododaphne breathed upon
 Thy lips erewhile in Helicon?
 Ah! pause, rash boy! bethink thee yet;
 And canst thou then the charm forget?
 Or dost thou scorn its import vain
 As vision of a fevered brain?

Oh! he has kissed Callirœ's lips!
 And with the touch the maid grew pale,
 And sudden change of strange eclipse
 Drew o'er her eyes its dusky veil.
 As droops the meadow-pink its head,
 By the rude scythe in summer's prime
 Cleft from its parent stem, and spread
 On earth to wither ere its time:
 Even so the flower of Ladon faded,
 Swifter than when the sun bath shaded
 In the young storm his setting ray,
 The western radiance dies away.

He pressed her heart: no pulse was there.
 Before her lips his hand he placed:
 No breath was in them. Wild despair
 Came on him, as, with sudden waste,
 When snows dissolve in vernal rain,
 The mountain-torrent on the plain
 Descends; and with that fearful swell
 Of passionate grief, the midnight spell
 Of the Thessalian maid recurred,
 Distinct in every fatal word;
 —"These lips are mine; the spells have won
 them,

Which round and round thy soul I twine;
 And be the kiss I print upon them
 Poison to all lips but mine!"

Anthemion is seized with mad, unge-
 vernable grief at the disastrous and fatal
 termination of all his hopes; and unable
 to bear the sight of the heart-stricken fa-
 ther, or the contemplation of his deceased
 but still beautiful and beloved Callirœ,
 he rushes distractedly from the roof of
 Pheidon, and wanders in wild despair
 through the country. At length his un-
 conscious steps lead him to the mountain
 solitudes of Pelion. He throws himself
 on the shore, and resigns himself to sad

reflection on the cruel destiny that pursues him.

"Soothed by the multitudinous roar
Of ocean, and the ceaseless shock
Of spray, high-scattering from the rock
In the wail of the many-wandering wind.
A crew, on lawless venture bound,
Such men as roam the seas around,
Hearts to fear and pity strangers,
Seeking gold through crimes and dangers,
Sailing near; the wanderer spied.
Sudden, through the foaming tide,
They drove to land, and on the shore
Springing, they seized the youth, and bore
To their black ship, and spread again
Their sails, and ploughed the billowy main."

The pirates continue their course till the close of day, and anchor for the night in the bay of Therma. Here they land, and plunder the neighbouring country. In the morning they return with their spoil, and a young female captive, the sound of whose voice and lyre had betrayed her into the hands of the ruffians. They place her by the side of Anthemion, and command her to sing. The youth, for a moment forgetful of his own sorrows, turns his eyes in pity on the maiden.

"Can it be?
Or does his sense play false? Too well
He knows that radiant form. 'Tis she,
The magic maid of Thessaly.
'Tis Rhododaphne! By the spell,
That ever round him dwelt, oppress,
He bowed his head upon his breast,
And o'er his eyes his hand he drew,
That fatal beauty's sight to shun.
Now from the orient heaven the sun
Had clothed the eastward waves with fire:
Right from the west the fair breeze blew:
The full sails swelled, and sparkling through
The sounding sea the vessel flew:
With wine and copious cheer the crew
Caroused: the damsel o'er the lyre
Her rapid fingers lightly flung,
And thus, with feigned obedience, sung,
—'The Nereid's home is calm and bright,
The ocean-depths below,
Where liquid streams of emerald light
Through caves of coral flow.
She has a lyre of silver strings
Framed on a pearly shell,
And sweetly to that lyre she sings
The shipwrecked seaman's knell.
The ocean-snake in sleep she binds;
The dolphins round her play:
His purple conch the Triton winds
Responsive to the lay:
Proteus and Phorcys, sea-gods old,
Watch by her coral cell,
To hear, on watery echoes rolled,
The shipwrecked seaman's knell.'"

The captain commands her to sing some gayer melody, some legend of "im-

perial Jove"—or Mercury—or Bacchus, the giver of joy.

"He said, and drained the bowl. The crew
With long coarse laugh applauded. Fast
With sparkling keel the vessel flew,
For there was magic in the breeze
That urged her through the sounding seas.
By Chanastræum's point they past,
And Ampelos. Gray Athos, vast,
With woods far-stretching to the sea,
Was full before them, while the maid
Again her lyre's wild strings assayed,
In notes of bolder melody:

—'Bacchus by the lonely ocean
Stood in youthful semblance fair:
Summer winds, with gentle motion,
Waved his black and curling hair.
Streaming from his manly shoulders
Robes of gold and purple dye
Told of spoil to fierce beholders
In their black ships sailing by.
On the vessel's deck they placed him
Strongly bound in triple bands;
But the iron rings that braced him
Melted, wax-like, from his hands.
Then the pilot spake in terror:

—' 'Tis a god in mortal form!
Seek the land; repair your error
Ere his wrath invoke the storm.'—
—'Silence!' cried the frowning master,—
'Mind the helm: the breeze is fair:
Coward! cease to bode disaster:
Leave to men the captive's care.'—
While he speaks and fiercely tightens
In the full free breeze the sail,
From the deck wine bubbling lightens.
Winy fragrance fills the gale.
Gurgling in ambrosial lustre
Flows the purple-eddy wine:
O'er the yard-arms trail and cluster
Tendrils of the mantling vine:
Grapes, beneath the broad leaves springing.
Blushing as in vintage-hours,
Droop, while round the tall mast clinging
Ivy twines its buds and flowers,
Fast with graceful berries blackening:—
Garlands hang on every oar:
Then in fear the cordage slackening,
One and all they cry,—'To shore!—
Bacchus changed his shape, and glaring
With a lion's eyeballs wide,
Roared: the pirate crew, despairing,
Plunged amid the foaming tide.
Through the azure depths they flitted
Dolphins by transforming fate:
But the god the pilot pitied,
Saved, and made him rich and great.'"

The captain and his crew are scarcely more pleased with this strain than the former. As they pass Nymphæum, they listen with dread to the mournful sighing of the breeze among the woods,

"'Curse on thy songs!'—the leader cried,—
'False tales of evil augury!'"

Rhododaphne tells him that he says truly—that to him and his companions in guilt they do prognosticate evil.

"She rose, and loosed her radiant hair,
And raised her golden lyre in air.
The lyre, beneath the breeze's wings,
As if a spirit swept the strings,
Breathed airy music, sweet and strange,
In many a wild fantastic change,
Most like a daughter of the Sun
She stood: her eyes all radiant shone
With beams unutterably bright;
And her long tresses, loose and light,
As on the playful breeze they rolled,
Flamed with rays of burning gold.
His wondering eyes Anthemion raised
Upon the maid: the seamen gazed
In fear and strange suspense, amazed.

From the forest-depths profound
Breathes a low and sullen sound:
'Tis the woodland spirit's sigh,
Ever heard when storms are nigh.
On the shore the turf that breaks
With the rising breezes makes
More tumultuous harmony.
Louder yet the breezes sing;
Round and round, in dizzy ring,
Sea-birds scream on restless wing:
Pine and cedar creak and swing
To the sea-blast's murmuring.
Far and wide on sand and shingle
Eddying breakers boil and mingle:
Beetling cliff and caverned rock
Roll around the echoing shock,
Where the spray, like snow-dust whirled,
High in vapoury wreaths is hurled.
Clouds on clouds, in volumes driven,
Curtain round the vault of heaven.
—'To shore! to shore!'—the seamen cry.
The damsel waved her lyre on high,
And to the powers that ruled the sea
It whispered notes of witchery.
Swifter than the lightning-flame
The sudden breath of the whirlwind came.
Round at once in its mighty sweep
The vessel whirled on the whirling deep.
Right from shore the driving gale
Bends the mast and swells the sail:
Loud the foaming ocean raves:
Through the mighty waste of waves
Speeds the vessel swift and free,
Like a meteor of the sea."

This may be pronounced one of the finest passages in the poem. The blazing beauty, and magic graces of the young enchantress shining through the storm, are portrayed with singular felicity—while the storm itself is described with a vigour and animation not often excelled by any contemporary poet.

The sailors gaze with mingled terror and admiration on the fair magician, nor with less wonder does Anthemion

"Look upon her radiant form
Shining by the golden beams
Of her refulgent hair, that streams
Like waving star-light on the storm;
And hears the vocal blast that rings
Among her lyre's enchanted strings."

The tempest increases, and the vessel drives on at the mercy of wind and wave;

"Tow'rs the rocks, through surf and surge,
The destined ship the wild winds urge.
High on one gigantic wave
She swings in air. From rock and cave
A long loud wail of fate and fear
Rings in the hopeless seamen's ear.
Forward, with the breaker's dash,
She plunges on the rock. The crash
Of the dividing bark, the roar
Of waters bursting on the deck,
Are in Anthemion's ear: no more
He hears or sees: but round his neck
Are closely twined the silken rings
Of Rhododaphne's glittering hair,
And round him her bright arms she flings,
And cinctured thus in loveliest bands
The charmed waves in safety bear
The youth and the enchantress fair,
And leave them on the golden sands."

Recovering from his trance, Anthemion finds himself on the coast of Thrace, with Rhododaphne by his side;

"Her hands
Still held the golden lyre: her hair
In all its long luxuriance hung
Unringleted, and glittering bright
With briny drops of diamond light:
Her thin wet garments lightly elung
Around her forms rare symmetry.
Like Venus risen from the sea
She seemed: so beautiful: and who
With mortal sight such form could view,
And deem that evil lurked beneath?
Who could approach those starry eyes,
Those dewy coral lips, that breathe
Ambrosial fragrance, and that smile
In which all Love's Elysium lies,
Who this could see, and dream of guile,
And brood on wrong and wrath the while?
If there be one, who ne'er has felt
Resolve, and doubt, and anger melt,
Like vernal night-frosts, in one beam
Of Beauty's sun, 'twere vain to deem,
Between the Muse and him could be
A link of human sympathy."

A conversation between Anthemion and Rhododaphne ensues, in which all the endeavours of the latter to win the love of Callirœ's lover, prove vain. We extract his declaration of the strength and lastingness of his passion for that lovely and unfortunate maiden. To her avowal, "I love thee and I seek thy love," he replies,

"My love! It sleeps in dust for ever
Within my lost Callirœ's tomb:
The smiles of living beauty never
May my soul's darkness re-illumine.
We grew together, like twin flowers,
Whose opening buds the same dews cherish:
And one is left, ere noon-tide hours,
Violently; one remains, to perish
By slow decay; as I remain
Even now, to move and breathe in vain.
The late, false love, that worldlings learn,
When hearts are hard, and thoughts are stern,

And feelings dull, and Custom's rule
Omnipotent, that love may cool,
And waste, and change : but this—which flings
Round the young soul its tendrill rings,
Strengthening their growth and grasp with
years,

Till habits, pleasures, hopes, smiles, tears,
All modes of thinking, feeling, seeing,
Of two congenial spirits, blend
In one inseparable being,—

Deem'st thou this love can change or end?
There is no eddy on the stream,

No bough that light winds bend and toss,
No checquering of the sunny beam
Upon the woodland moss,

No star in evening's sky, no flower
Whose beauty odorous breezes stir,
No sweet bird singing in the bower,
Nay, not the rustling of a leaf,
That does not nurse and feed my grief
By wakening thoughts of her.

All lovely things a place possessed
Of love in my Callirœ's breast :

And from her purer, gentler spirit,
Did mine the love and joy inherit,
Which that blest maid around her threw.

With all I saw, and felt, and knew,
The image of Callirœ grew,

Till all the beauty of the earth
Seemed as to her it owed its birth,
And did but many forms express
Of her reflected loveliness.

The sunshine and the air seemed less
The sources of my life : and how

Was she torn from me ? Earth is now
A waste, where many echoes tell

Only of her I loved—how well
Words have no power to speak :—and thou—

Gather the rose-leaves from the plain
Where faded and defiled they lie,

And close them in their bud again,
And bid them to the morning sky

Spread lovely as at first they were :
Or from the oak the ivy tear,

And wreath it round another tree
In vital growth : then turn to me,

And bid my spirit cling on thee,
As on my lost Callirœ ! ”

She takes him by the hand, and leading him to a lonely and deserted dwelling in the forest, suddenly quits him, and enters the ruined hut. Anthemion wanders through the woods, ignorant of their mazes, and oppressed with fatigue and hunger; evening finds him in the spot where Rhododaphne had left him;

“ but now to him unknown
Was all the scene. Mid gardens, fair
With trees and flowers of fragrance rare,
A rich and ample pile was there,
Glittering with myriad lights, that shone
Far-streaming through the dusky air.

With hunger, toil, and weariness,
Outworn, he cannot choose but pass
Towards that fair pile. With gentle stress
He strikes the gate of polished brass.
Loud and long the portal rings,
As back with swift recoil it swings,

Disclosing wide a vaulted hall,
With many columns bright and tall
Encircled. Throned in order round,
Statues of demons and of kings
Between the marble columns frowned
With seeming life : each throne beside,
Two humbler statues stood, and raised
Each one a silver lamp, that wide
With many-mingling radiance blazed.

High reared on one surpassing throne,
A brazen image sat alone,
A dwarfish shape, of wrinkled brow,
With sceptered hand and crowned head.
No sooner did Anthemion's tread
The echoes of the hall awake,
Than up that image rose, and spake,
As from a trumpet :—“ What would'st thou ? ”

Anthemion replies that he is worn with toil and hunger, and implores hospitality till morning. The dwarf welcomes him, and he enters the enchanted mansion.

“ Spontaneously, an inner door
Unclosed. Anthemion from the hall
Passed to a room of state, that wore
Aspect of destined festival.
Of fragrant cedar was the floor,
And round the light pilastered wall,
Curtains of crimson and of gold
Hung down in many a gorgeous fold.
Bright lamps, through that apartment gay
Adorned like Cytheria's bowers
With vases filled with odorous flowers,
Diffused an artificial day.
A banquet's sumptuous order there,
In long array of viands rare,
Fruits, and ambrosial wine, was spread.
A golden boy, in semblance fair
Of actual life, came forth, and led
Anthemion to a couch, beside
That festal table, canopied
With cloth by subtlest Tyrian dyed,
And ministered the feast : the while,
Invisible harps symphonious wreathed
Wild webs of soul-dissolving sound,
And voices, alternating round,
Songs, as of choral maidens, breathed.”

Overpowered by the luxury of the scene, the youth resigns himself to the pleasures of the banquet. The golden boy fills up a crystal goblet with sparkling wine.

“ Anthemion took the cup, and quaffed,
With reckless thirst, the enchanted draught.
That instant came a voice divine,
A maiden voice :—“ Now art thou mine ! ”

The golden boy is gone. The song
And the symphonious harps no more
Their Siren minstrelsy prolong.
One crimson curtain waves before
His sight, and opens. From its screen,
The nymph of more than earthly mien,
The magic maid of Thessaly,
Came forth, her tresses loosely streaming;
Her eyes with dewy radiance beaming,
Her form all grace and symmetry,
In silken vesture light and free
As if the woof were air, she came,
And took his hand, and called his name

'Now art thou mine!'—again she cried,—
 'My love's indissoluble chain
 Has found thee in that goblet's tide,
 And thou shalt wear my flower again.'—
 She said, and in Anthemion's breast
 She placed the laurel-rose: her arms
 She twined around him and imprest
 Her lips on his, and fixed on him
 Fond looks of passionate love: her charms
 With tenfold radiance on his sense
 Shone through the studied negligence
 Of her light vesture. His eyes swim
 With dizziness. The lamps grow dim,
 And tremble, and expire. No more.
 Darkness is there, and Mystery:
 And Silence keeps the golden key
 Of Beauty's bridal door."

Here Anthemion dwells for some time in the bosom of love and pleasure, adored by beauty, and surrounded with every thing that can soothe and fascinate the senses. The enchantress incessantly varies the delights of her palace, and employs her sweetest arts to wean the mind of her captive from the remembrance of Callirœ, but in vain;

—"Callirœ ever
 Pursued him like a bleeding shade,
 Nor all the magic nymph's endavour
 Could from his constant memory sever
 The image of that dearer maid."

Of this part of the poem we can only afford to give a single specimen. After relating the more turbulent pleasures with which this scene of enchantment abounded, the poet proceeds,

"Among those garden bowers they stray,
 Dispersed, where fragrant branches blending
 Exclude the sun's meridian ray,
 Or on some thymy bank repose,
 By which a tinkling rivulet flows,
 Where birds, on each o'ershadowing spray,
 Make music through the live-long day.
 The while in one sequestered cave,
 Where roses round the entrance wave,
 And jasmine sweet and clustering vine
 With flowers and grapes the arch o'ertwine,
 Anthemion and the nymph recline,
 While in the sunny space, before
 The cave, a fountain's lucid store
 Its crystal column shoots on high,
 And bursts, like showery diamonds flashing,
 So falls, and with melodious dashing
 Shakes the small pool. A youth stands by,
 A tuneful rhapsodist, and sings,
 Accordant to his changeful strings,
 High strains of ancient poesy.
 And oft her golden lyre she takes,
 And such transcendent strains awakes,
 Such floods of melody, as steep
 Anthemion's sense in bondage deep
 Of passionate admiration: still
 Combining with intenser skill
 The charm that holds him now, whose bands
 May ne'er be loosed by mortal hands."

And oft they rouse with clamorous chase
 The forest, urging wide and far
 Through glades and dells the sylvan war.
 Satyrs and Fauns would start around,
 And through their ferny dingles bound,
 To see that nymph, all life and grace
 And radiance, like the huntress queen,
 With sandaled feet and vest of green,
 In her soft fingers grasp the spear,
 Hang on the track of flying deer,
 Shout to the dogs as fast they sweep
 Tumultuous down the woodland steep,
 And hurl, along the tainted air,
 The javelin from her streaming hair."

Time flies on, in a succession of joys, when returning one evening from the chase, Anthemion and the Enchantress are surprised by the solitary and deserted aspect of her magnificent palace.

—"They looked around them. Where
 Are all those youths and maidens fair,
 Who followed them but now? On high
 She waves her lyre. Its murmurs die
 Tremulous. They come not whom she calls.
 Why starts she? Wherefore does she throw
 Around the youth her arms of snow,
 With passion so intense, and weep?
 What mean those murmurs, sad and low,
 That like sepulchral echoes creep
 Along the marble walls?
 Her breath is short and quick; and, dim
 With tears, her eyes are fixed on him:
 Her lips are quivering and apart:
 He feels the fluttering of her heart:
 Her face is pale. He cannot shun
 Her fear's contagion. Tenderly
 He kissed her lips in sympathy,
 And said:—'What ails thee, lovely one?'"

In faltering accents she bids him say what he beholds in the hall. He answers, "the statues, and the lamps that burn: no more."—She bids him look again, and asks him whether he does not observe a strange image on the throne lately occupied by the brazen dwarf?

"Even as she bade he looked again:
 From his high throne the dwarf was gone.
 Lo! there, as in the Thespian fame,
 Uranian Love! His bow was bent:
 The arrow to its head was drawn;
 His frowning brow was fixed intent
 On Rhododaphne. Scarce did rest
 Upon that form Anthemion's view,
 When, sounding shrill, the arrow flew,
 And lodged in Rhododaphne's breast.
 It was not Love's own shaft, the giver
 Of life and joy and tender flame;
 But, borrowed from Apollo's quiver,
 The death-directed arrow came."

Long, slow, distinct in each stern word,
 A sweet deep-thrilling voice was heard:
 —'With impious spells hast thou profaned
 My altars; and all ruling Jove,
 Though late, yet certain, has unchained
 The vengeance of Uranian Love!'"

The palace is shaken by subterranean thunder. Anthemion and Rhododaphne, who even in death clings round him with unutterable and luxurious fondness, are involved in sudden clouds :

" Then Rhododaphne closer prest
Anthemion to her bleeding breast,
As, in his arms upheld, her head
All languid on his neck reclined ;
And in the curls, that overspread
His cheek, her temple-ringlets twined :
Her dim eyes drew, with fading sight,
From his their last reflected light,
And on his lips, as nature failed,
Her lips their last sweet sighs exhaled.
— Farewell ! — she said — another bride
The partner of thy days must be ;
But do not hate my memory :
And build a tomb, by Ladon's tide,
'To her, who, false in all beside,
Was but too true in loving thee !' —
The quivering earth beneath them stirred,
In dizzy trance upon her bosom
He fell, as falls a wounded bird
Upon a broken rose's blossom."

The poem concludes with the union of Anthemion and Callirœe, upon whom the

kiss of her lover had brought, not death, but magic sleep. Peace and happiness once more bless the home of Anthemion. The sad fate of the fair Thessalian awakens the generous regret and commiseration of himself and Callirœe ; and the whole is wound up in the following sweet and graceful verses :

—————" Callirœe wept
Sweet tears for Rhododaphne's doom ;
For in her heart a voice was heard :
— 'Twas for Anthemion's love she erred !' —
They built by Ladon's banks a tomb ; *
And when the funeral pyre had burned,
With seemly rites they there inurned
The ashes of the enchantress fair ;
And sad sweet verse they traced, to show
That youth, love, beauty, slept below ;
And bade the vœive marble bear
The name of Rhododaphne. There
The laurel-rose luxuriant sprung,
And in its boughs her lyre they hung,
And often, when, at evening hours,
They decked the tomb with mournful flowers,
The lyre upon the twilight breeze
Would pour mysterious symphonies."

G.

ART. 3. *Zuma, or the Tree of Health ; to which are added, the Fuir Pauline, Zeneida, &c.* By MADAME DE GENLIS.

THESE little tales, the last production of that untired and unspent genius, which has been contributing for nearly half a century to the instruction and delight of the reading world, have been republished here about four months. They have met no public praise or censure ; yet they are not without claims to consideration, on account of their intrinsic merit, as well as the relative interest created by the fact, that they are from the pen of Madame De Genlis—from that fresh and inexhaustible source of pure feeling and elevated thought, which has so lately feasted the public with the beautiful fiction of the Battuccas, and which has so long and happily made the truths of history, the system of nature, and the diversities of many grades and states of society, the subjects of entertainment and improvement.

The finest faculty of observation and discrimination has been assisted in this

distinguished woman by the most extraordinary opportunities, yet no talents are less artificial than hers ; her advantages only serve to illustrate the natural fertility of her fancy, the amplitude of her understanding, and the warmth of her heart. Powers and feelings so devoted, so cherished, so protracted, during the vicissitudes of a period remarkable in history, and of a life so intimately involved in those vicissitudes, must inspire the most lively admiration in all lovers of human excellence. How differently, in such circumstances, might such talents have been employed. Living under the old and the new regime in France, in the former of which, particularly, the successes and the practices of aspiring genius, awakened the love of personal influence and the spirit of intrigue, we find Madame De Genlis taking only the place which her rank and abilities made perfectly suitable and useful, seeking no

other influence than that of doing good ; and artful only to insinuate knowledge and to recommend virtue. What constitutes the beauty of her character is, that the artificial manners of her country and her station, have not corrupted the simplicity of her sentiments ; that the fallacious theories, which have assailed the cultivated reason of France, have not perverted her moral judgment ; that the crimes she has witnessed have not narrowed her benevolence, and the losses she has sustained have neither weakened nor saddened her understanding ; and that the resources of invention and knowledge, of industry and taste, give peace and pleasure to her last days, and energy to her last efforts.

Nothing can be more encouraging than this eminent instance of prolonged talent, usefulness, and felicity. It appears from literary history, that to grow old is not to be superannuated. Common thinkers call old age decay, infirmity, affliction, but this, for the most part, is the state of those alone who have not laboured for the perfection of their nature. Professor Stewart, in his admirable popular work, adducing the proof of constant intellectual progress, suggests the bright examples of Turgot and Franklin ; men, to whom business and books, science and taste, friendship and society, had furnished all that invigorates and refines the intellect, that renovates and expands the sympathies of the heart, and whose old age exhibited no diminution of talent or happiness ; who, when they ceased to be statesmen, did not the less love mankind, the less exult in human virtue and happiness, nor the less enjoy their own distinguished participation of it. These are not solitary individuals, nor are such characters principally found among men. To call a dull, prejudiced, fretful man, an "old woman," is very common, and thought to be very expressive of imbecility ; but it may be reasonably doubted if Madame De Maintenon, Elizabeth Carter, Hannah More, and a multitude of others, who have passed threescore and ten, with no "natural forces abated,"

would have wished to exchange the sweet repose, the elegant occupations, and the comprehensive views still in their possession, for the ability of the ordinary race of the other sex.

It is a characteristic virtue of the French, that they cherish curiosity and vivacity to the final period of life ; that no individual is excluded or separates himself from the society of the gay, the agreeable, or the enlightened, because he is old. Too many in our country seem to think and to act as if there was a law of the mind, that limits its powers and its pleasures, like that of the state, which makes men eligible for certain offices only to a certain age, and that the time subsequent to this, is to be spent in weakness and weariness, in indolence and indifference.

Gloomy religionists break the chain that connects the present and the future life ; they admonish us that we may live here too long for our affections and our senses, that we must become at last, detached and contemplative, and would make us sad, severe, and frigid, that we may be devout. They make us feel with the northern poet, that age is "dark and unlovely"—that our strength is wasted—that our fine perceptions are blunted—that the props on which we rested are broken—that the hopes, which have allured and enlivened us through our better years, are retreating and vanishing shadows.

It is true that our physical power diminishes when its labours are accomplished—that our age may be our rest, and that thought may succeed undisturbed to action. Our senses are impaired, but the impressions which they have communicated are ever vivid, the treasures they have collected are not the prey of moth and rust, nor does time steal them away. The objects of our first attachment may die sooner than we ; but if they were innocent, wise, virtuous human beings, if they were not the things of vulgar pursuit, the idols of avarice and false pleasure, they are gone to our ultimate home, and have left us recollect-

tions that become dearer, and hopes that grow brighter and brighter with every short winter day of old age.

Our virtues, our attainments, our human affections, and our devotion, are eternal, like the giver of every good gift, and they must be multiplied, exalted, and cultivated, to obey his will, to advance towards perfection, and to accomplish our own happiness. They may be suspended by the dissolution of mortal life, but they belong to a series of cause and effect, to the very existence of a nature which we feel, if we cannot demonstrate, to be immortal; and there is no portion of this existence in which we may not make new acquisitions, may not diffuse intelligence and pleasure, may not be rational, cheerful, and pious.

The scene of the first story in the little volume before us, is laid in Spanish America, and is interesting from its details and its exhibition of character. At the period when avarice and cruelty had extorted almost all the treasure, and exterminated a great portion of the population of Peru; when hatred and dread had succeeded, in the breasts of the survivors, to the admiration and confidence with which they had at first regarded their conquerors, a new viceroy, governed by different motives from his predecessors, and willing to rule according to the just and true policy of his station, was sent to the province. He was accompanied by a young and beautiful wife, who attended him "that she might watch over his safety with all the precautions of fear, and all the vigilance of love." They carried with them to the province some Spanish ladies, who formed a little court at Lima, and among these was an intimate friend of the vice-queen, named Beatrice, who regarded her mistress with uncommon strength of attachment.

The Spaniards had various causes of terror in the American colonies. The reprisals they had provoked, the effect of the climate, and the noxious animals and vegetables that abounded, were alike fatal to the security of their lives. The diseases and the poisons peculiar to the

country, were counteracted, indeed, by that law of reparation which Providence opposes to what are called natural evils; but the experience of the Indians had alone discovered and appropriated the antidotes which nature had furnished, and they resolved to conceal this knowledge from their oppressors.

The Peruvians, long after their subjugation, retained a secret and internal government among themselves, which held its councils during the night, and in retreats inaccessible to the Europeans. Two chiefs, Ximeo and Azan, possessed the greatest ascendancy among them. Ximeo was a man of generous and lofty nature, which injuries had rendered vindictive; his co-adjutor was destitute of his virtues, and animated by desperate and determined revenge.

"A few days after the arrival of the new viceroy, Ximeo convoked for the following night, a nocturnal meeting on the hill of the *Tree of Health*, thus they designated the tree from which is obtained the Quinquina, or Peruvian Bark.

" 'My friends,' said he, when they had all collected, 'a new tyrant is about to reign over us, let us repeat our oaths of just revenge. Alas! we dare utter them only when we are surrounded by darkness! Unhappy children of the Sun, we are reduced to conceal ourselves amidst the shades of night. Let us renew, around the *Tree of Health*, the awful contract which binds us for ever to conceal our secrets.' Ximeo, then, in a firm and elevated voice, pronounced the following words: 'We swear never to discover to the children of Europe the divine virtues of this sacred tree, the only treasure that remains to us! Wo to the faithless and perjured Indian, who, being seduced by false virtue, or fear, or weakness, shall reveal this secret to the destroyers of his gods, his sovereigns, and his country! Wo to the coward who shall make a gift of this treasure of health to the barbarians who have enslaved us, and whose ancestors burned our temples and cities, invaded our plains, and bathed their hands in the blood of our fathers, after having inflicted upon them unheard of torments! Let them keep the gold which they have wrested from us, and of which they are insatiable; that gold which has cost them so many crimes: but we will, at least, reserve to ourselves this gift of heaven! Should a traitor ever arise amongst us, we swear, should he be engaged in the bonds of marriage, to pursue him in his wife and children, if they have not been his accusers; and if his children are in the cradle, to sacrifice

them, so that his guilty race may be for ever extinct. My friends, pronounce from your inmost souls these terrible oaths, the formula of which was bequeathed to you by your ancestors, and which you have already so many times repeated !

" ' Yes, yes,' the Indians exclaimed with one voice, ' we pronounce all these imprecations against him who shall betray this secret ; we swear to keep it with inviolable fidelity, to endure the most dreadful torments, and even death itself, rather than reveal it.'

" ' Look back,' said the furious Azan, ' on the early days of our subjection ; on that terrible period when millions of Indians were put to the torture, not one would save his life by the disclosure of this secret, which our countrymen have kept locked within their bosoms for more than two hundred years ! Judge, then, whether we can invent a punishment sufficiently severe for him who may betray it ! For my own part, I once more swear, that if there be an Indian among us capable of such a crime, that he shall perish only by my hand ; and shall he have a wife, and children sucking at the mother's breast, I again swear to plunge my poignard in their hearts ! ' "

This ferocious speech of Azan was instigated by a double motive. Ximeo had a son, a young man of great merit, whose name was Mirvan. Mirvan had married Zuma, a beautiful Indian woman, and they were the parents of a lovely child. Azan not only hated the Spaniards, but he envied the young Mirvan. He had a vague apprehension that Mirvan might violate the oath, and he enforced it, that he might accomplish the purpose of a deadly passion.

The Indians were forced to pay an external homage to the Spaniards, and among the women who received the vice-queen with testimonies of respect, was Zuma. Her grace and beauty were too conspicuous to pass unnoticed, and she was soon chosen for the domestic services of the palace, and was particularly attached to the person of the vice-queen. Beatrice was alarmed at the preference which her friend showed this new attendant ; she was so prepossessed against the fidelity of Indians, that she never regarded any individual of them with confidence, and the companions of Zuma, jealous of her advancement, represented her as insinuating and false, and deeply

engaged in the interest of her countrymen.

The countess had not long resided at Lima before her health was affected by the climate, and she became the prey of a rapid and wasting fever. Her physician vainly tried the remedies of his art, and at last intimated, that some mysterious cause must have produced this incurable illness.

Beatrice believed her friend to be dying by a slow poison, and believed that Zuma only could have administered it ; she checked, but did not abandon her suspicions, and set a vigilant watch over the unfortunate slave.

'The gentle, grateful Zuma, was agitated by the strongest conflict of feelings. She was acquainted with an infallible remedy—she idolized her mistress—she beheld her suffering and dying—she would have sacrificed her own life without a moment's hesitation, but her oath involved that of her husband and child, and that child was placed, as a pledge of her discretion, in the hands of the implacable Azan. In this agonizing state, she heard the sentence of certain death pronounced upon the vice-queen—she saw the anguish of her husband and her friends, and the dismay of all her attendants—she saw, too, the piety, the courage, and the sensibility which the lovely victim exhibited, and the combined effort of all this, so afflicted this devoted creature, that she was herself attacked with the disease which threatened the life of her benefactress. The well-known remedy was secretly conveyed by the hands of Mirvan, but in quantities sufficient for the relief of Zuma only. Zuma rejoiced that she might now preserve her generous benefactress, her husband, and her child. She resolved to die herself, and to give the precious drug to the vice-queen. She hoped that her own death might be imputed to the disease, and the restoration of the countess, to the skill and the care which had been employed upon her. There is an uncommon elevation of soul, in the manner in which Zuma divests herself of all self-love, and in which she

regards the comparative value of her own life and that of her exalted friend; nor can it fail to infuse into us a regard for that unfortunate part of our species, which has been so villified, abused, and destroyed by civilized, Christian, white men. It reminds us of that eloquent, liberal passage of Mr. Addison,—“I am delighted,” says this fine moralist, “with reading the accounts of savage nations; and of contemplating those virtues that are wild and uncultivated: to see courage exerting itself in fierceness, resolution in obstinacy, wisdom in cunning, patience in sullenness and despair. When one hears of negroes, who, upon the death of their masters, or upon changing their service, hang themselves upon the next tree, as it sometimes happens in the American colonies, who can forbear admiring their fidelity, though it expresses itself in so dreadful a manner? What might not that savage greatness of soul, which appears in these poor wretches on many occasions, be raised to, were it rightly cultivated? And what colour of excuse can there be for the contempt with which we treat this part of our species?”

To return to Zuma. The spies who were ordered to observe her conduct did not fail to report, that she was seen examining every avenue to the vice-queen's apartment—that her husband had been to visit her, and that they had parted in mutual agitation.

Beatrice communicated all her suspicions, thus confirmed in her mind, to the viceroy, and they both agreed to conceal themselves in a convenient place, to observe the proceedings of Zuma. At night they observed her entering her mistress' chamber with an air of mystery and fear, saw her approach the table, draw a paper from her bosom and shake it into the draught already prepared for the countess.

The viceroy, seized with horror, rushed from his concealment, exclaiming,—“Wretched woman! What have you put into the medicine?” At this unexpected sight, and at this terrible question,

Zuma started, threw herself into a chair, and fainted.

Her supposed crime was soon proclaimed; she was delivered to justice, and committed to prison. Zuma was unable to deny the fact which Beatrice and the viceroy had witnessed. She was asked from whom she had obtained the powder? “She received it from me,” exclaimed Mirvan. Zuma denied this. The judges inquired if she meant to administer a salutary remedy. Her eyes, at that moment, encountered the cruel Azan; she fancied she beheld him strangling her child,—she was silent. Ximeo, comprehending her secret, threw himself between Mirvan and Zuma, and intreated to die with them; but he was removed, and the unfortunate pair reconducted to prison. The countess' physician was examined, and his testimony confirmed the presumptive guilt of Zuma. The judges condemned her and her husband to perish amidst the flames of a pile that very day. The hard heart of Azan was melted, and, addressing Mirvan, he said, “be not concerned for the fate of your son, he shall be as dear to me as if he were my own.”

The pile was prepared. The vice-queen was dying. The viceroy could entertain no thoughts of mercy to Zuma, but he offered a free pardon to Mirvan if he would confess his crime. The wretched husband refused to comply, and all was prepared for the execution. The countess was informed of what had happened; she resolved in spite of her weakness to go to the scene of death; and, placed upon a litter, and covered by a long white veil, she departed. Mirvan and Zuma quitted their prison, embraced their child, and were conveyed to the burning pile. Unconquerable terror seized the unhappy Zuma, which the exhortations of her courageous husband could not mitigate. At the last moment, “a noise was heard at some distance,—a horseman at full gallop appeared within view, exclaiming, ‘Hold! Hold, by order of the vice-queen; she is approaching.’ At these words all were struck motionless; Zuma folded her hands and sent forth supplications to

heaven, but her soul, weighed down by terror, was not yet penetrated by the faintest gleam of hope!" When the vice-queen approached, she raised her veil, and discovering her pale and emaciated face beaming with mercy, commanded the chains to be taken off the victims, and the flames to be extinguished.

The air resounded with the acclamations of the Indians, "*Long live the vice-queen!*" Ximeo, rushing forward, exclaimed, "*She shall live!*" Zuma, falling on her knees, "*Almighty God!*" said she, "*finish the work thou hast begun!*" The countess returned to the palace, followed by the blessings of the multitude, and accompanied by the objects of her exalted goodness. She believed in their guilt, however inexplicable, but she forgave them, and uttered their pardon with perfect sincerity. Zuma was almost distracted to explain the truth, but her husband commanded her forbearance, believing that Providence would manifest their innocence.

At this moment the viceroy, who had retreated to the country to avoid the execution, entered the apartment, bearing the child of Zuma in his arms, and followed by Ximeo. "You may now speak," said the father, addressing himself to Mirvan, "with the consent of all the Indians—the secret is revealed." A tender scene followed. The whole truth was related to the vice-queen, and the most ardent expressions of mutual admiration and gratitude, were interchanged by the Spaniards and Indians. The latter, touched by the generosity of the viceroy and the countess, presented the bark; Zuma drank of it first, and then presented the cup to the vice-queen. The viceroy did not fail to acknowledge the virtues of the Indians, to thank them for the gift of the salutary drug, and to promise them the rights and the protection which belonged to them as men and subjects. Zuma was celebrated by a public monument on the spot of her intended execution, and the precious powder was long known by the name of the *Countess' Bark*.

In this, as well as in all other historical subjects which she has chosen, Madame De Genlis has made the virtues to be found among the unworthy, and not their vices, the subject of instruction. Her philanthropic purpose must always be admired, but it may be feared that the true history of a Spanish viceroy has never exhibited justice or generosity towards the people of South-America. Of all the people of modern Europe, there exists not a nation whose general character and history is so revolting to the better feelings, as that of the Spaniards. From the time that they became the masters of South-America, until they were themselves the prey of an usurping despot, and even to this moment, their policy and conduct, their intolerant faith, and their benighted ignorance, so far behind the common march of the human mind, have furnished a partial argument against the general progress of intelligence; but we hope, notwithstanding, that their allies and their enemies together, have left some examples and principles among them, that may prove the germs of future improvement—of political wisdom and general knowledge—of liberal sentiment and active industry; and that Spain may serve to confirm, and not to damp those elevating expectations which it is so pleasing to cherish for all the human race.

It is a singular fact, that, with a national history so odious, the fictions founded upon the manners of Spain are so agreeable. The inevitable romance of Cervantes, the lively narrative of Gil Blas, the first of modern epics, Roderick, a multitude of dramas and tales upon Spanish subjects, furnish to the imagination a banquet of exquisite variety and relish.

"*Zenaida, or Ideal Perfection*," reminds us of *Vanessa*, in Swift's poem; and we learn from both, that these superhuman ladies, endowed by goddesses and fairies, are not quite so happy as those who feel and excite the sympathies of ordinary weakness.

The other tales are about love, and may interest and instruct the young and susceptible.

R. E.

ART. 4. *Sketch of the Internal Improvements already made by Pennsylvania; with Observations upon her Physical and Fiscal means for their Extension; particularly as they have Reference to the future Growth and Prosperity of Philadelphia. Illustrated by Maps of the Head-Waters of the principal Rivers of the State. By SAMUEL BRECK, one of the Members of the Senate of Pennsylvania, for the District composed of the City and County of Philadelphia. 8vo. pp. 48. Philadelphia. M. Thomas. 1818.*

THE prefatory part of this pamphlet is contained in the following expressions:

"The object of this pamphlet is two-fold:

"First—To endeavour to vindicate the aspersed reputation of Pennsylvania from the general accusation of indifference with regard to her internal improvements; and,

"Secondly—To show the superior situation of Philadelphia, geographically considered, for the attraction of the great and increasing trade of the countries bordering on the Susquehanna, the Lakes, and the Western rivers."

That an illiberal spirit of state rivalry has been in many instances indulged in our country, by other writers than editors of newspapers, cannot be denied; and how far the author of the "*Observations on the Internal Improvements of Pennsylvania, and future growth of Philadelphia*," has avoided just censure upon this subject, his readers can best judge from a perusal of his work. The author ought to have pointed out, in what publication, the citizens of Pennsylvania were considered entitled to either *pity* or *contempt*; because if any such expressions exist in any work published by a citizen of the United States, we have not been made acquainted with its contents. If Mr. Breck drew his allusions from the common *senec* of European trash, which is annually pouring filth upon the heads of the people of the United States, he ought to have remembered that the poor Pennsylvanians only come in for their common share of this delectable discharge. The people of New-England, New-York, and Maryland, are blamed for penning their own praises; if these good folks have published their own panegyric, the circumstance would evince considerable vain glory; but a few more authors, similar to the writer of the "Ob-

servations," &c. would afford some proof that the *esprit du corps* was not confined to Boston, New-York, or Baltimore.

Mr. Breck is entitled to credit for his statistical matter; and his tables would serve to redeem Pennsylvania from either *pity* or *contempt*, if a state, containing upwards of a million of industrious inhabitants, and such a city as Philadelphia, could need such redemption.

This part of the *Observations* really deserve attentive perusal in every section of the United States: and it is much to be regretted that men, so capable of collecting valuable documents, should suffer their minds to be led away by their fondness for a preconceived theory. We believe the following expressions correct, and give our mite of applause to the state where such institutions, for the prevention and alleviation of human misery, are fostered:

"For the protection of morals, promotion of virtue, and the advancement of the well-being of each and all of its inhabitants, Pennsylvania has enacted laws both numerous and efficient. For the punishment of vice, without unnecessary cruelty, or an indecent exhibition of the culprit, her code is ample and salutary. She is now engaged in perfecting a system of penitentiary punishment, which she originated, and which she has had the satisfaction to see adopted in both hemispheres. By a law of the last session, sixty thousand dollars were voted for the construction of a prison at Pittsburg, entirely upon the plan of solitary confinement. Each prisoner will have a cell eight feet by eleven, with a fireplace, door, window, &c. and in front a small yard of the same dimensions. The building is to be in the form of a circular castellated fortress, with a penopticon or look-out tower in the middle, from which will diverge eight walls, so as to divide the grand centre into eight compartments, which are again subdivided into twenty-five cells, and so constructed as to prevent, in case of rebellion, more than twenty-five convicts combining or

uniting at one time for the purpose of escaping. It is to the ingenuity of Mr. Strickland, the architect, that we are indebted for the draught of this building; which was executed under the inspection, and by direction of Thomas Bradford, *jan.* Esq. whose disinterested zeal and useful labours on this occasion do him great honour. That gentleman, as well as all those who have observed the effects of solitude on the mind and on the behaviour of the convict, is intimately convinced of its never failing effect in subduing, after a short seclusion from the society of man, the most impetuous temper. What then may we expect after an absence of two or three years from that society! It is supposed that the worst dispositions will be tamed, and the basest habits corrected. The experiment is worth trying. At present, eighteen or twenty miscreants are crowded together, in one bed-room, where, by a constant recurrence to the events of their past lives, the vilest are confirmed in their wickedness, and the less hardened become incorrigible. A separation is essential to the health of their bodies and their minds; for solitude, with proper superintendence, will give corporeal cleanliness; solitude, with time, will frighten the criminal from sin! This law provides likewise for the sale of the Philadelphia Penitentiary, and gives authority to build another upon the foregoing principle."

A practical lesson may be drawn from Mr. Breck's observations upon Agricultural Societies, which may benefit every part of the United States. We have always considered aggregate strength, wealth, and intelligence as necessary in agricultural as in any other human pursuit. The greatest difference that exists between the savage and civilized states of man is, that, in the former he is isolated, in the latter condition united in the prosecution of his designs of whatever nature. There is the same discordance between monopoly and associated operation, as between slavery and freedom; monopoly is the labour of many for the emolument of a few; well regulated society is the combination of force for the protection and happiness of the component parts individually.

Mr. Breck observes, that

"Unincorporated agricultural societies are becoming numerous in this and other states, very much to the profit of the community; and while I am upon this subject, I cannot deny myself the pleasure of paying to the Hon. Richard Peters, that tribute of praise which his example, his writings,

and unwearied labours so justly entitle him to. Founder of the Blockley and Merion Society, of which he has been thirty-years president, and at the head of the Philadelphia Agricultural Society; this very excellent rural economist has, by his seal, intelligence, and address, spread throughout America every new discovery in the art of tillage. The four volumes of the Philadelphia Society, compiled and composed almost wholly by himself; his agricultural almanac, communications in the daily papers, and extensive correspondence with the British Societies, have awakened a curiosity, and created an avidity for books upon this interesting subject, which have led to the formation of libraries in the interior, that cannot fail to dissipate prejudice, correct bad habits, and introduce new and approved systems, to the incalculable advantage of the immediate neighbourhood in which they are established, and of the nation at large. Indeed, those benefits have been already extensively felt. The cultivation of artificial grasses, scarcely known in Pennsylvania thirty years ago, aided by that powerful stimulus, gypsum, which Judge Peters first brought into notice here, has trebled the value of our farms, and added greatly to the general stock of wealth. If he who made two spears of grass grow, where only one grew before, is deserving of praise, how much do we owe to the man who has taught us to cover our fields with luxuriant clover, instead of the pestilential weeds which occupied them in our former fallows? The Hon. Judge Peters has done this, both by precept and by practice."

The old fable of the quarrel between the head and hands, has been often brought to recollection both in Pennsylvania and New-York. That a separation of interest should exist between any state and its commercial capital, could only be believed possible from actual exhibition. We recommend the following reflections of our author to whom they may concern:

"Some of my constituents suppose, with great injustice, I think, that there is a disinclination in the western section of the state to serve the eastern. During the four months which I sat in the senate, I saw no signs of such a disposition—no bad temper upon the subject—nothing in the least hostile to Philadelphia. On the contrary, one transmontane gentleman, alike distinguished for his influence and intelligence, and who resides at the extreme west of the state, gave with much patience, his time and his talents in aid and support of the Lehigh bill, which is, to all intent and purpose, an eastern bill; and by the success or defeat of which he could not have been affected in the most remote manner, since its object is to enable Messrs. White & Co

to open the navigation of that branch of the Delaware up to the coal mines, in order to supply Philadelphia with fossil fuel; and the gentleman to whom I allude, represents the counties of Butler and Beaver, beyond the Alleghany mountains. No jealousy, no ill will was shown towards this city; nor was there the slightest difficulty to obtain any local laws, even for the exclusive advantage of our district, whenever its representatives were unanimously disposed to support such a law. If they differed among themselves, the gentlemen from the west and elsewhere exercised their judgments, as they were bound to do, and sided with which ever of our own members they thought right."

Thus far our statist proceeds with good sense, and evidently considerable local knowledge; but, when anticipating the future greatness of Philadelphia, we are favoured with some poetic flights, which, for the satisfaction of our readers, we have transcribed.

"When we are once able to attract to our wharves the produce of the Susquehanna, we command the trade of waters, which meander through more than half the state; of waters which interlock on the north with lakes and rivers running into Ontario and through the richest counties of the state of New-York; waters which have their sources and navigable tributary streams, within fourteen miles of those that run west; and by whose junction we open to ourselves a vast and ever-increasing trade, not only with all the fat, full-grown and numerous daughters of the Mississippi, but with that 'mother of rivers' herself, whose wide spread branches flow from every point of the compass, through hill and dale of inexhaustible riches; along mountains and deltas of every variety of soil; covering a country capable of sustaining two hundred millions of people! Between the Susquehanna and this vast territory only fourteen miles of land require to be cut, and if Philadelphia forms the link, which is to unite her to the Susquehanna, she may with ease and with cheapness, break down this fourteen mile barrier, and bring to the Delaware, by steam-boats and other water carriages, a great part, if not all this inland trade; and she may do it too, without the dread of a rival in New-York, Baltimore, or any other town. She will of necessity become the entrepot of this multifarious river-trade; her geographical position makes her such; she has nothing to do but to open the channel, and by the usual industry of commerce, appropriate to herself the countless treasures which will flow through it. A little more trouble, a little more cost, perfectly within her means, and Philadelphia can draw to her market likewise, the whole commerce of the great lakes above Erie, and to these

northern, western, and northwestern sources, she must look for her future prosperity."

"In discussing this great topic, I make no apology when I repeat what I have already said, for it cannot be too often echoed and re-echoed in every quarter of the city. Other places around us are awake to its momentous consequences, and are vigilant, as I shall by and by show, in laying plans for the possession of part, or the whole of this great traffic. But it is a trade which geographically belongs to Philadelphia, and she is only to will it in order to have it. It is a trade with regions boundless in extent and in future riches, and calculated, if properly cherished, to raise our city to the very pinnacle of commercial grandeur;—to the very first rank among those which have distinguished themselves as conspicuous marts; it is calculated to stretch her limits even to the size of London, Canton, Calcutta; nay, beyond that of any emporium on the globe! This is no enthusiastic flourish—no unnatural effort of thought. It is a safe calculation, grounded upon the positive wants and presumable industry of the millions who are destined to occupy the fertile country, which must, in the event of a communication being opened, resort to Philadelphia, as to their nearest and most healthful and convenient market; a communication which will give to us advantages so stupendous, that, in contemplating them, nature seems to outwork fancy. I will endeavour to illustrate this assertion:—Suppose the Schuylkill united to the Susquehanna; the only dividing point between the Juniata branch and western branch of that river and the Alleghany, will then be a distance of about fourteen miles. After passing this, at the two places pointed out in the accompanying maps, the whole western world is within our reach; and in order to show more distinctly the future destinies of Philadelphia, in the event of her extending these improvements to the Alleghany river, let us suppose the countries washed by the Ohio, Kentucky, Cumberland, Tennessee, Illinois, Wabash, Miami, Scioto, Muskingum, Mississippi from its junction with the Ohio to its source, Missouri 2800 miles up to the Great Falls, with its branches the Osage, Kansas, Laplatte, Yellow Stone, &c. each from 5 to 800 miles long: let us suppose the countries, I say, through which these vast rivers pass, to be fully peopled, and possessed of only two outlets; the one situate far to the south, and almost within the tropic, surrounded by an atmosphere constantly heated, without elasticity or healthfulness, and ungenial to the hardy constitutions of the north; the other standing in the temperate zone, with a route safe, salubrious, and equally short; could there be any hesitation in the choice? the one leading to the sickly mouths of the Mississippi, the other to the verdant and wholesome banks of the Delaware? the first to New-Orleans; the second to Philadelphia. Could there be any

hesitation in the choice, I ask? No, not for a moment!—and for less than one million of dollars, or about as much as we pay in municipal taxes every twenty months, the advantages derived from an intercourse with that country, as she *now stands*, and *prospectively* as she *will stand*, become our own.

"But the mind is lost in astonishment at the contemplation of the immensity of the scene which opens even beyond this; for when once arrived at the great falls of the Missouri, there is a portage of only eighteen miles over a level country, where again the navigation for large boats is practicable, and continues so, for more than two hundred miles, until the source of that branch of the Missouri, called Jefferson's river, is attained. Here, and at the source of Madison's river, the north and south forks of Lewis' river interlock. The last runs into the Columbia; so that the totality of portage now existing between the Schuylkill, at the Market-street Permanent Bridge, and the mouth of the River Columbia on the Pacific Ocean, is seventy-five miles!!!—As thus:

From upper branch of Schuylkill to Berwick, on the Susquehanna, 23 miles.
From Sinnemahoning or Juniata, or both to the Alleghany, - - 14
Round the Great Falls of Missouri, 18
From Madison's river to the south fork of Lewis' river, near the south pass of the Rocky mountains, - - - - - 90

75

"Is it soaring into the regions of fancy to suppose that, at a future day, our teas and silks will arrive from the River Columbia, through the Missouri, Ohio, Alleghany, Susquehanna and Schuylkill, to the Delaware, by safe and sound steam-boat conveyances? I think not. Nature has done her share, let art complete the work."

To a man who is riding a Pegasus, distance is not of much concern; but as boatmen, poor wretches, seldom have the pleasure of being carried forward so easily, a difference of one half in their voyage is of some moment. Where Mr. Breck learned that it was no farther from the mouth of the Ohio, by water, to Philadelphia than to New-Orleans, we are at some loss to conjecture. Consulting that matter-of-fact document, Melish's Map of the United States, it appears to be about 800 miles, down stream, from the mouth of the Ohio to New-Orleans, and double that distance from the same place of outset, mostly up stream, to Philadelphia.

If the people of Philadelphia, or any

other city, could persuade the whole residue of the inhabitants of this continent, from the sources of Lake Superior to those of the Missouri, to come to their docks and warehouses to exchange their produce, there is little doubt but that, in a century from the present time, such a mart would exceed London, Canton, or Calcutta; but nature has very beneficently set her veto against such monstrous concentration of commercial wealth. If any single spot within our limits can ever attract an overwhelming mass of men and wealth, that place will be New-Orleans. If any credit, however, can be given to a very great number of publications, which the wisdom and kindness of our northern authors are issuing for the edification of their readers, *death* reaps the largest harvest at New-Orleans. In December, 1803, when that city passed under the authority of the United States, it contained less than 9000 persons: at the census of 1810 upwards of 17000; and a few months past between 30 and 40 thousand inhabitants. These plain facts form the best commentary upon the climate of Louisiana. There have occurred but few instances, in the course of human affairs, in which reality is so much at variance with report, as in that of the physical and moral condition of the state of Louisiana. This ample range of country has, not only in remote places, but through a wide extent of contiguous territory, obtained the reputation of abounding with pestilence and death, while it is in fact a country where but one general class of disorders (bilious) afflict the human constitution, and a country where, nine months of the year, sickness of any kind is a rare occurrence.

We are led to make these observations from a wish to counteract the evil consequences of statements, of which the natural effect must be to produce false conclusions. It demands but a cursory examination of the locality of New-Orleans, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New-York, to convince an unprejudiced man, that each have natural advantages that must remain permanent, as long as these cities

are within the limits of one general and liberal government. From the intrinsic principles of our national policy, no monopolizing system can gain even an inchoate existence. Each and every city and state are left to cultivate, to the utmost extent, the advantages of which nature and their civil freedom have given them full possession. But this ample and untrammelled scope of human action leads to a result that sometimes deceives even men of sound judgment; and that is the fluctuation of relative importance. A city may advance in population, science, and wealth, annually, and yet not keep pace with other cities which are progressing still more rapidly. This state of things must exist, from the log cabin of the new settler on our extreme frontier, to the richest of our marts; though all are advancing in prosperity, yet the relative velocity of their march may be continually changing.

It is from these elements that the future course of interior commerce, in the United States, may be calculated to considerable accuracy. If a more easy route to the interior of our continent exists from New-York than from Philadelphia, then, all things else equal, the commerce of the former must exceed that of the latter. The same observation also applies to the relations between Philadelphia and Baltimore. A retrospect upon the history of those three cities, since the American revolution, confirms the correctness of this mode of reasoning. Whilst the population of the adjacent regions was confined to the Atlantic border, Philadelphia continued the largest city of the United States; but with the expansion of settlement this order of things changed, Baltimore and New-York gained in relative extent upon Philadelphia, in the ratio of attainable intercommunication. Another fact elucidates this revolution in a very striking manner. Pennsylvania, as a state, has always far outstripped Maryland, in attention to roads, bridges, and canals; yet so prone are men to seek the greatest gain from the least labour, that much of the wealth of Baltimore is deriv-

ed from the counties of Pennsylvania south of the Susquehanna river. Indeed a mass of produce by no means inconsiderable is carried from the state of New-York, over Pennsylvania, to the city of Baltimore. How far the canals contemplated by Mr. Breck would be efficient in diverting to Philadelphia, a part or the whole, of this produce, we are unable to determine. No doubt, however, can be entertained but that, opening a passage by water to the coal mines on the head waters of Schuylkill river, would be of incalculable advantage, not only to Philadelphia, but also to New-York, in the great article of fuel. If a practicable canal route exists by the Tulpehocken and Swatara creeks, through which Philadelphia might possess the advantage of water communication with the Susquehanna river, we can only observe that the inhabitants of that city have hitherto neglected their own interest in a very essential point. We are led to exonerate the people of Philadelphia from this charge, by supposing that nature has denied a sufficiency of water on the summit level. Hills, rocks, and mountains disappear before ardent zeal, but unfortunately return and oppose themselves to the efforts of those who are deputed to carry projected improvement into effect. Where nature has denied water for canals, she has given stone and iron in abundance for roads and bridges. Excellent turnpike roads and railways can be erected in central Pennsylvania at less expense than the same improvements would cost in any other section of the United States. With such materials, and with a soil that produces abundantly, Pennsylvania can itself, without exterior aid, preserve Philadelphia from deterioration. Without ingulphing the produce of the far distant, and, we believe, to her inaccessible, rivers of the Mississippi; without taking from either New-York, New-Orleans, or Baltimore, what nature has given to those cities as unalienable property, and without obtaining tea and silk from the Columbia, Philadelphia may and will, no doubt, maintain a respectable

rank amongst the cities, not only of the United States, but of the civilized world. Although its inhabitants, if they were so disposed, could neither fill the Hudson with rocky shoals, turn the current of the Mississippi and Ohio, nor prevent the Delaware from freezing in winter, yet they can continue to do as they have already done—make the most of their situation. The public institutions of Pennsylvania, entitle her to the admiration, and in one or two instances, to the gratitude of mankind. This commonwealth has been foremost in adopting a rational mode of removing that foulest blot on the character of civilized man, negro slavery; her soil may with peculiar emphasis be justly called a land of religious and political freedom; and Pennsylvania, first amongst her sister states, extended a lenient hand towards those of her children who had stained themselves with crime; she has softened the rigour of punishment, and placed the statue of Mercy beside that of Justice. Philadelphia has participated largely in the production of so much good. Many of her citizens will be named amongst the ornaments of our race and the benefactors of their fellow men. When the practicability is discussed of condensing great bodies of human beings on a small space, and yet preserving order, and cleanliness, and health, Philadelphia will be adduced as a prominent example. There are, as we have already observed, limits beyond which no human effort can carry the prosperity, or influence, of any city or country whatever. Within those limits ought the labour of mankind to be restricted. The trouble, time, and expense, which would be exhausted upon a circuitous, and for ever defective canal and river communication from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, would unite these two cities by a road that would, at all seasons, answer an infinitely better purpose. It is of nearly equal importance to Pennsylvania to complete such a road, as it is to New-York to finish her grand canal. If these two invaluable improvements were made, and intersecting river and canal communications opened, these

two thriving cities would share an immense commerce.

Mr. Breck examines, at considerable length, the practicability of ameliorating the navigation of the different branches of the Susquehanna river; and endeavours to show that a better water route can be made from Geneva to Philadelphia than to New-York. As such an opinion will seem novel to many of our readers, we have extracted from the Observations, the data and the conclusions formed from them by our author.

“A few miles on this side of the line, which divides New-York from Pennsylvania, the Tioga river comes into the Susquehanna from the northwest, and just within the line of New-York, and on the Tioga, stands a small village, called Elmira or New-town.—From this place to Seneca Lake, the legislature had a survey made last summer by two able engineers, Mr. Robert Brooke, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Charles Treziulny, of Centre county. These two gentlemen fulfilled their task satisfactorily, and laid before the assembly a plan and profile of the survey and levels, executed in a style of great elegance, and accompanied by a report, from which I make the following extracts:

“The subscribers, commissioners appointed by his excellency Simon Snyder, in pursuance of an act of the general assembly of the said commonwealth, proceeded, the 22d March, 1817, to explore the route of the intended canal for uniting the waters of the Seneca lake and Tioga river, in the state of New-York, report:

“That we believe the making the canal practicable, there being no other difficulty to encounter, but the great descent of the ground, and the consequent number of locks which will be required upon it. Although the descent from the summit level to the Seneca lake be great, it is pretty regular, and the ground will be easily dug, there being no rocky or otherwise difficult ground to pass.

“If this canal be made, it will, with the proposed canal from Canandaigua outlet to Sodus' bay, complete a chain of boat navigation from lake Ontario to the Susquehanna;* thus uniting the great northern and southern waters. The immediate benefits which will result to the people of Pennsylvania, will be the plaster and salt trade of New-York, by which the interior of the state will be supplied with those necessary articles of subsistence and of agriculture. In return the citizens of Pennsylvania, will find

* “And by consequence, if the Middletown canal be finished, from the Susquehanna to Philadelphia.

a market for their coal and iron in the lake country of the state of New-York.

"The length of this canal will be nineteen miles, and one hundred and thirty-five poles, and will cost, by the computation of these gentlemen, \$583,300. All necessary materials for building the locks, &c. can be obtained in great abundance, and of an excellent quality, in the hills adjacent to the route of the canal, in all parts, from the middle ground northward to the Seneca lake.

"Having shown the facilities which the northeast branch offers for conveying from the very interior of New-York, into which it extends, as well as from the Genesee lakes and lake Ontario, every kind of produce which can be spared, I beg leave to draw the attention of the reader to the advantage Philadelphia possesses over New-York city, both in distance and mode of conveyance: and I acknowledge myself indebted for these items to a pamphlet lately published, and full of useful information upon the internal improvement of this state, ascribed to Mr. Samuel Mifflin, whose activity and zeal in the promotion of these great concerns, merit the thanks of the community.

First Route to New-York.

Geneva to Albany, land, - - 192 miles.
Albany, by water, to New-York, 165

357

On this route there is a land carriage of nearly two hundred miles.

Second Route to New-York.

Geneva to Oneida lake, water, 90
Oneida lake to the Mohawk falls,
water, - - - - - 109
Mohawk falls to Schenectady,
water, - - - - - 56
Schenectady to Albany, land, - 15
Albany to New-York, water, - 165

435

Route to Philadelphia by Middletown Canal.

From Geneva to Newtown, down
the canal in agitation between
Elmira and Seneca lake, - - 45 miles.
From Newtown, or Elmira, to Tioga
Point, - - - - - 18
From Tioga Point to Berwick, 121
Berwick to Middletown, - - 75
Middletown to Schuylkill, at
Reading, - - - - - 65
Reading to Philadelphia, - - 55

379

"From Geneva to New-York is then, by a bad navigation, and fifteen miles of land, four hundred and thirty-five miles; whereas the distance all the way, by an excellent water route, will be from Geneva to Philadelphia only three hundred and seventy-nine miles: difference in favour of Philadelphia, fifty-six miles.

"I say nothing of Baltimore, because she cannot interfere in the smallest way with us, if the Middletown and Seneca lake canals are finished, together with a short cut

from the west branch of the Susquehanna, (which I shall notice presently in speaking of that branch) over to the Alleghany river.

"It is well known that the people inhabiting the western counties of New-York, look to Philadelphia, as to their geographical market. Mr. Church* has written and laboured hard with the influential men of this state, to get the waters, which do, or can be made to lead to our city, cleared of their obstructions. The time is now come when this great business is about to be accomplished."

In page 35 of his work, Mr. Breck observes, that "the following letters upon this subject do honour to the parties, particularly to the liberality of Governor Clinton, who acknowledges that *Pennsylvania is the route through which the produce of the western counties of New-York should pass.*"

"Copy of a letter from the Governor of Pennsylvania to the Governor of New-York."

"HARRISBURG, Sept. 3, 1817.

"SIR,

"For obvious reasons, I take the liberty to transmit to your excellency, a copy of an act passed by the legislature of Pennsylvania, at their last session, under the authority of which, I have appointed Robert Brooke and Charles Trezinylny, Esqrs. commissioners. Those gentlemen have fixed on the 29th of the present month, to meet at the head of the Seneca lake, for the purpose of performing the duties contemplated by the law.

"I anticipate no objection to a co-operation on the part of this state, to carry into effect some portion of the vast internal improvements, contemplated by the enterprising and liberal legislature of the state over which you preside. Should, however, any present themselves to your mind, or should your excellency have any suggestion to make on the subject, I shall feel gratified by an early answer to this letter.

"I have the honour to be,

"With high consideration and respect,

"Your obedient servant,

"SIMON SNYDER."

"His Excellency Dr Writ }
CLINTON, Esq. Governor
of the State of New-York."

"Governor Clinton's Answer."

"ALBANY, 20th Sept. 1817.

"SIR,

"My absence from this place, has prevented an earlier reply to your excellency's communication of the 2d instant.

"The measures adopted by Pennsylvania to connect the waters of the Seneca lake

* "A large landholder near Seneca lake."

and Tioga river, exhibit an intelligent, enterprising and patriotic spirit; and the benefits which will arise from the execution of the plan, will be experienced in the creation of an extensive inland trade, and in the consequent encouragement of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures. The obvious tendency of this measure is to facilitate the transportation of commodities from this to neighbouring states. From a full persuasion that the prosperity of our country will be best advanced by multiplying the markets for our productions, and by an intimate and beneficial connexion between the different members of the confederacy, I consider it a sacred duty to overlook local considerations, and to promote, to the utmost of my power, this, and every other plan, which may be subservient to these important objects. And I cherish with confidence the opinion, that the state over which you preside will, under the influence of an enlightened public spirit, co-operate with this state in promoting our contemplated navigable communication between the northern and western lakes and the Atlantic ocean.

"Under this impression, I now transmit to your excellency the official report of the canal commissioners, and the acts of the legislature of this state on this subject.

"I have the honour to be,

"Very respectfully,

"Your most obedient servant,

"DE WITT CLINTON.

"Governor SNYDER."

We agree with Mr. Breck that these letters do honour to the parties. We admire that business mode of transacting public affairs, where all is open, candid, and perspicuous. We are far, however, from applauding the custom of giving to any man's expressions any other meaning than the plain construction of his words will warrant. If any part of Governor Clinton's answer to Governor Snyder's letter, contains the opinion that Pennsylvania is the route through which the commerce of the western part of New-York should pass, we must acknowledge ourselves incompetent to understand the import of what appears to us very clear language.

We enter our decided protest against such expressions as the following: "Both these letters," says Mr. Breck, page 36, "allude to the efforts making by the state of New-York to possess itself of the northern and western trade;" and then continues to say, "her efforts, and those

of Maryland, ought to stimulate Pennsylvania, and particularly Philadelphia, to take immediate measures for the security, in perpetuity, of those advantages which nature has given to them; and in advertising to these rival attempts, I cannot discuss the subject better than by quoting the language and sentiments of the committee on roads and inland navigation of last session."*

Our author then quotes at length the opinion of the committee; we have followed his example by also quoting the same opinion, together with the farther observations of our author respecting his so much dreaded rivals.

"1. Pennsylvania, (possessed of rivers, the impediments of which, as experience proves, may be passed by short canals and locks), requires an artificial channel of about sixty or sixty-five miles in length; whereas New-York requires an artificial channel three hundred and twenty-seven miles in length.

"2. In Pennsylvania the same boat will answer for the whole route, whenever the rivers are united by canals and locks, or canals and inclined planes, and consequently no unloading or detention will take place; whereas on the route from New-York to the Ohio river, the boat which navigates the Hudson river, will not suit the canal; and the boat which navigates the canal will not be adapted to lake Erie; and a fourth boat will be necessary for the Alleghany river, and the canal that connects that river with the lake.

"3. The boats on the Pennsylvania route, may throughout the whole extent, if they are not driven by machinery, be propelled by poling or rowing, and thus a more certain calculation may be made as to time.

"4. On the Pennsylvania route, the distance from the commercial city, (Philadelphia) on the Atlantic waters, to the banks of the Ohio, will be but little more than four hundred miles; whereas on the New-York route, it will be about seven hundred and fifty miles. Philadelphia will consequently afford a more speedy and less precarious market, and a quicker communication by mail.

"5. The frequent unloading and warehousing on the New-York route, will give opportunities of pilfering; an evil considered of great magnitude in Europe, and which the change of manners which is taking place in this country, will render of great magnitude here.

"6. Nearly the whole of the Pennsylvania

* Journal, House of Representatives, 1817-18, page 419.

route will be through the richest parts of the country, along the banks of rivers already improved and peopled, affording conveniences and comforts, which many parts of the New-York route cannot for a long period possess.

"7. Pasture lasts longer in Pennsylvania than in New-York, and there will not be as long an interruption by ice; (the difference in the course of the year being computed at two months in favour of Pennsylvania) which, in connexion with the great length of the New-York route, will render a communication difficult in the spring and autumn; the most natural seasons for communication."

"So much for our advantages over New-York. Let us now consider how we stand with Baltimore. What is our present situation? No water communication with the Susquehanna, and a heavy toll to pay upon a road three hundred miles long! It does not require the gift of prophecy to foretell, that if we remain idle under such circumstances, Baltimore will acquire very soon a superiority over us; nay, I will boldly aver, that the trade from the Ohio, through its usual overland route, will wholly leave Philadelphia in a few years; and,

"1. Because Baltimore is nearer to that river by ninety miles, over the new national road, toll free, from Wheeling to Cumberland, and will of course supply the western states with all light Atlantic luxuries, much cheaper than we can; and,

"2. Because the steam boats on the Mississippi and its tributary streams, and which are already numerous, and susceptible of any increase, will transport all articles of bulk from New-Orleans, at a less rate than can be done by us.

"To counteract these threatened evils, we must furnish a cheaper water intercourse, by some of the routes hinted at; and knowing as we do the natural impediments which the lower part of the Susquehanna offers to a communication with Baltimore, we can with certainty monopolize the whole of the western waters. But we must make our way to the Susquehanna, and thence to the Alleghany first; and we must go about it soon too; for without the accomplishment of this object, is it to be conceived that Philadelphia can long continue to offer attractions superior to Baltimore, particularly when every foot of the way, as the road now stands, must be paid for on turnpikes to our city, while the trader goes free to the other? while he travels from Wheeling three hundred and forty miles to this, and only two hundred and seventy to that? We have a transporting company, it is true, but this does not exclude Baltimore from having one likewise; and all the other advantages which we now enjoy, of better assortment, larger capital, &c. will soon be acquired by that city; her locality will then triumph over all our land efforts,—and we shall diminish in trade and size daily; perhaps even by a

removal of western merchants themselves, to swell the capital of our rival city; a rival, however, only so long as we neglect to open a water intercourse."

Mr. Breck has not communicated to his readers by what ratiocination he discovered that the correspondence between governors Snyder and Clinton alluded to the attempts of New-York to seize the northern and western trade. If Governor Clinton ever confessed that this trade ought to pass through Pennsylvania, that gentleman has certainly been guilty of a singular inconsistency in abetting an attempt to divert it from its natural channel.

We have perceived in the letters of these two valuable citizens, sentiments of full reciprocity, and have found nothing that could foster for a moment any semblance of state rivalry. If the activity of the citizens of either New-York or Baltimore secures any advantage to those cities, the effort deserves commendation. If Baltimore is nearer to the western waters than Philadelphia, so much the better for Baltimore; but we could hardly have expected that such a fact would be adduced as indicative of rivalry. Indeed it would appear from the whole tenor of the "Observations," that the north and south had combined against Philadelphia. If that devoted city could effect that, which her advocate seems to think is within her power, we are induced to believe a combination to check her growth would be very justifiable. We have not yet learned that any writer in favour of New-York or Baltimore ever broached the opinion that either of those cities could, or ought to grasp the commerce of the vast extent of country claimed by Mr. Breck for Philadelphia. If our author will only read his own pamphlet with impartiality, he certainly will retract the charge of ambition or rivalry against all his neighbours.

We have swelled this article beyond the size we intended. We will trouble the reader with but one more quotation from this singular production; it is the concluding paragraph. The author, af-

ter displaying the wealth and resources of Philadelphia, concludes by observing :

"The property at stake, then in the city and county of Philadelphia, amounts to near two hundred millions of dollars!

"Foreign commerce, during the golden days of neutrality, and a monopoly of the best share of the western trade, have heaped together, in this small district, so vast a treasure. But our foreign commerce is less extensive and less gainful now, and rivals to the north and south are about to deprive us of our home trade. We must defeat their efforts, we must maintain, protect, and increase these riches. We can and will baffle the attempts of our neighbours. We have a motive in the defence of our property; we have the means in that property itself; and nature points out to us the road; a road, broad, fair, safe, and interminable! If we follow it, we shall not only retrieve our lost ground, but insure to ourselves, without the possibility of rivalry from any quarter, the most brilliant career and highest destiny. We may command at one and the same time, the trade of the Great Lakes—of the Ohio—half the Mississippi—the whole of the Missouri—three parts of Pennsylvania, and one third of New-York;—and in such event—an event in train to be realised—we shall see the expectations of the great founder of our city fulfilled. We shall behold store-houses and commercial streets lining the banks of the Schuylkill, and receding east, until they meet those of the Delaware, and thus cover the vast area marked out by Penn. as the ground-plot of his city of brotherly love."

In sober earnest, we are induced to consider such enthusiastic declamation as inconsistent, to the last degree, with any thing like candid discussion. Great Britain and the United States may be rivals; New-York and Pennsylvania should never be. The citizens of these two great influential states may emulate the exertions of each other, but forming, as they actually do, the point of the moral arch of the United States, they must give mutual support.

We must close this article by recommending it to our fellow citizens, individually, of every state in our widely extended confederacy, to adopt the language of Governor Clinton, as his motto, and to exclaim, when any useful practicable plan is proposed, "From a full persuasion that the prosperity of our country will be best advanced by multiplying the markets for our productions, and by an intimate and beneficial connexion between the different members of the confederacy, I CONSIDER IT A SACRED DUTY TO OVERLOOK LOCAL CONSIDERATIONS, and to promote to the utmost of my power, *this, and every other plan*, which may be subservient to these important objects."

C—es.

ART. 5. MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

Farther Account of Discoveries in Natural History, in the Western States, by Constantine Samuel Rafinesque, Esq. communicated in a Letter from that Gentleman to the Editor.

LEXINGTON, OCT. 5, 1818.

SIR,

I HAVE, as you know, been recently very earnestly engaged in collecting materials, in the wide-spread garden of nature, for increasing the stock of knowledge. Of some of my discoveries you have already heard, by my communications to the Lyceum; but you can scarcely form an idea of the extent of the whole,—they exceed my most sanguine expectations. The intention of these lines is

to communicate the following sketch of discoveries, in addition to those you have already seen, for publication.

Yours, &c.

C. S. RAFINESQUE.

I. IN GEOLOGY.—I have made a new and complete map of the valley of the Ohio, or its ancient bed, from Pittsburg to the mouth of the Wabash. I have ascertained that the falls of the Ohio were once much below their actual site, between Salt river and Sinking creek, where the river runs through a narrow and deep valley of less than half a mile, being confined between a chain of large hills, which take the name of Silver Hills in Indiana, and Barren Hills in Kentucky;

and I have observed the localities of about 200 fossil remains.

II. IN MINERALOGY.—I have discovered or observed several rare substances, such as globular geodes of chalcedony, some of which are perfectly solid inside; a variety of beautiful variegated onyx clays; many stalactites of the most singular shape, like flat horns, branched corals, organs, &c.; a beautiful chrystal of carbonate of lime, the fascicles hexagonal, club-shaped, and articulated; the lithographic stone, the typographic marble, &c.

III. IN BOTANY.—I have collected about 700 species of plants in the western states, while only 200 had been stated to be found there. Among those are more than 12 new genera, and about 80 new species, undescribed by the late authors, even by Pursh and Nuttall. I beg leave to select the descriptions of one among these new genera, and of three new species.

N. G. NEVROSPERMA. (Nat. fam. of *Cucurbitacea*, in the sexual system *Monoechia Diadelphica*.) Monoical. M. flowers. Calyx 5 partite, corolla 5 partite, stamina 5, diadelphous, 2 filaments in the centre, 2 glands between them, one filament bears 2 anthers, the other 3. Fem. flowers. Calyx and corolla similar, ovary inferior, adherent, oblong, verrucose on 8 rows, a thick trifid style, surrounded by 3 glands, 3 bilobed stigmas. Fruit, a verrucose berry, 3 locular or monolocular by abortion, 3 to 9 seeds, surrounded by a fleshy arilla, elliptical flat, margin truncate, surface nervose, reticulate.

Nevrosperma cuspidata. A smooth vine, stems slender, angular, leaves petiolate, petioles canaliculate, lucid, palmate, sinuate-dentate, teeth cuspidate, flowers axillary, solitary, on long tortuose peduncles, with a reniform cucullate bractea. Obs. A fine annual plant, native of the country west of the Mississippi, cultivated in Kentucky, under the name of Balsam Apple, as an efficient vulnerary. I have collected specimens and seeds of this plant.

1. N. Sp. *Asclepias vanillea*. Stem simple, pubescent above, leaves opposite,

petiolate, lanceolate, base rounded, acuminate, smooth, ciliolate, umbels axillary erect, auricles, ovate, obtuse, cucullate, split inside, cornicules equal to them, curved inside. A fine small plant about a foot high; the flowers are of a lilac colour, and smell like *Vanilla* or *Heliotrope*. It grows in Kentucky, near Green River.

2. N. Sp. *Dodecatheon angustifolium*. Leaves lanceolate or oblong cuneate, acuminate, entire, flat, very smooth, scape elongated, multiflora bracteas, lanceolate, peduncles shorter than the flower, anthers longer than the ovolla. It grows near the Wabash, in the prairies. It is the third species known of this interesting genus.

3. N. Sp. *Cucuta aphylla*. Stems evanescent, flowers in large and thick glomerules round the stems of other plants, sessile, crowded, bracteolate, calyx 4 fid, corolla tubulose, short, 4 fid, 4 jutting stamens without appendages, ovary oboval, two long filiform styles with capitate stigmas. A paradoxical plant, which, when in blossom, appears destitute of stems and leaves; it surrounds the stems of many singenesous plants in the prairies of Indiana and Illinois, near the Wabash, and in the barrens of Kentucky, near Salt river and Sinking creek.

IV. IN ZOOLOGY, my discoveries are particularly important, consisting of about 25 new undescribed quadrupeds, 30 new birds, about 32 new reptiles or snakes, lizards and turtles, 64 new fishes out of 68 which inhabit the Ohio, 3 new crustacea, 40 new insects, nearly 100 new living shells, fluviatile and terrestrial, and about as many fossil shells, about 12 new living worms and polypes, and more than 100 new fossil ones. Among so many undescribed beings, it must follow, that several may constitute new genera, and I have accordingly ascertained already 2 N. G. of birds, 12 N. G. of fishes, 1 N. G. of shrimps, 10 N. G. of shells, and 8 N. G. of polype, &c. but many more N. G. may afterwards be perceived among them. I propose to select 8 N. G. and 10 N. Sp. in order to convey an idea of the whole.

1. N. G. *Rimamphus*. (A bird. Natural family of *Leptoramphous*.) Bill subulate, mandibles convex, leaving an opening between them, the lower one straight, the upper one longer, curved, and not notched, nostrils naked. *Rimamphus citrinus*. (Citron Open-bill.) General colour of a citron yellow, back rather olivaceous, five brown and raised feathers on the bend of the wings, quills tipped with brown, bill and feet flesh-coloured. A beautiful little bird, about 5 inches long, the tail, which is truncate, is one inch and an half, the wings are short. It is a native of the south, and was shot near the falls of Ohio, in Indiana, in the month of July. Very scarce. It lives on insects, and darts on them from the trees. It does not sing.

1. N. Sp. *Sirena maculosa*. (A Reptile.) Body olivaceous brown, covered with large unequal blackish spots, and a thick mucus, a longitudinal furrow on the back, tail shorter than the body, compressed, lanceolate, obtuse, blackish, margin reddish. This spotted siren, bears the generic name of *Water Puppet*, along with the *S. lutea* and *S. fusca*. It is about one foot long, the head and body are depressed. It has very small teeth, and the upper jaw is the longest. Found in the Ohio.

2. N. Sp. *Crotalinus cyanurus*. (Blue-tail Rattlesnake.) Head fulvous, with an oblong black spot under the chin, body yellowish, with large transversal brown bands, tail black above, blue underneath. A large species, sometimes 5 or 6 feet long, found in the barrens of Kentucky. The rattle is fulvous.

3. N. Sp. *Crotalinus catenatus*. (Chain-ed Rattlesnake.) Brown above, with a row of white spots similar to a chain, white underneath, clouded with black. A small species, one foot and an half long, found by Mr. Bradbury, on the prairies of the Upper Missouri, it had 144 abdominal scales, and 27 caudal scales.

4. N. Sp. *Crotalinus viridis*. (Green Rattlesnake.) Body slender, green, with several rows of brown oblong spots above, belly white. A curious species, found

also by Mr. Bradbury, in the Upper Missouri. It was 2 feet long, and had 3 rattles.

2. N. G. *Pomoxis*. (A fish. Natural family of *Leiopomes*.) Body oblong, compressed, one dorsal fin opposed to the anal, vent nearer to the head than to the tail, no appendage to the thoracic fins, mouth toothless, gills without scales and mutic. *Pomoxis annularis*. (Ring-tail Pomoxis.) Body silvery, scales ciliated caduc, back and fins olivaceous, a gilt ring at the base of the tail, lateral line straight, lower jaw longer, tail forked; anal, dorsal and caudal fins tipped with blackish, pectoral fins extended beyond the vent. A curious small fish of the Ohio, rather scarce, length 2 or 3 inches, vulgar name Silver Perch. The number of rays in the fins is as follow, dorsal fin 20 rays, whereof 6 are spinescent; anal fin 22, whereof 6 are spinescent; thoracic fin 6, whereof one is spinescent; pectoral fin 15; caudal 28.

3. N. G. *Noturus*. (A fish. Natural family of *Silurides*.) Differs from *Silurus* by having the second dorsal fin connected with the tail, or forming a single fin. *Noturus flavus*. (Yellow Back-tail.) Entirely of a rufous yellow, tail truncate, decurrent on the back above the opposite vent, lateral line nearly straight, an obtuse spine at the dorsal and pectoral fins, upper jaw longest, 8 unequal barbs, 2 lateral longest, 2 superior, 4 inferior. Size from half a foot to two feet, common in the Ohio, dorsal and pectoral fins with 7 rays beside the spine, abdominal fins with 8, anal with 14. Vulgar name, Yellow Catfish.

4. N. G. *Sarchirus*. (A fish. Nat. fam. of *Siagones*.) Body elongated, rather compressed, scaleless, jaws elongated, toothed, pectoral fins adipose and round, dorsal fin behind the anal, tail irregular, abdominal fins with 6 rays. *Sarchirus vittatus*. (Ribbon Fish.) Jaws narrow, the upper longer, one-sixth of whole length, body olivaceous brown above, a longitudinal black band from the eyes to the end of the tail on each side, white beneath, with 2 rows of black dots, tail ovate, lanceo-

late, acuminate, decurrent beneath, the dorsal, anal, and abdominals with 2 oblique black bands. A wonderful fish of the Ohio, from half a foot to one foot in length, but very slender, the lower jaw alone is mobile, the teeth are unequal, and on 4 rows, the head is nearly square, the abdominal fins have 6 rays, the dorsal 9, anal 10.

5. N. G. TILTIORS. (A Shrimp. Natural family *Phronimia*.) No antons, head distinct, with two sessile oblong eyes above it, 6 legs with nails, unequal, the posterior larger, abdomen naked, unarticulated, tail a pencil of hairs. Living in membranaceous angular tubes with two openings. *Tiliops bicolor*. Brown, eyes gray, abdomen green, head squared, truncate, shorter than the thorax. Living in a quadrangular pyramidal tube, transversely rugose. A very singular animal, found by Mr. Clifford, in the springs of New-Bedford, Pennsylvania. It has some affinity with the genera *Cerapus* and *Phronima*. Length merely one-fourth of an inch, or less. It is doubtful whether the tube is formed by this animal or another.

6. N. G. POTAMIPHUS. (A Worm. Nat. fam. *Amphitritia*.) Body cylindrical and wrinkled, with a few pair of lateral flat appendages, head without tentacula, surrounded by a large circular membrane, tail mutic. Living in an ariacions tube, cylindrical, formed of sand, open at both ends, the upper end operculated, or, having a mobile covering. *Potamiphus opercularis*. Head blackish, round, appendages oblong, obtuse, tail obtuse, circular membrane flat, entire, tube slightly tapering behind, grayish, granular; operculum reniform, striated, membranaceous. Tube about three-fourths of an inch long. Found at the falls of the Ohio. Mr. Clifford has found 3 new species in the springs of New-Bedford, very similar to this genus, but he did not see

the animal, and the tubes have only one opening and no operculum, whence they belong, probably, to the natural family *Sabellaria*, and form a peculiar genus, to which the name of *Lithiphus* may be given.

7. N. G. LITHIPHUS. Tubes more or less crooked, not angular, formed by very hard silicious sand or gravel, connected by a hard gluten, only one naked opening; 3 species.

5. N. Sp. *Lithiphus arcuatus*. Cylindrical, arcuate, blackish, diameter one-sixth of the length, surface granulated, length about half an inch.

6. N. Sp. *Lithiphus difformis*. Nearly straight or flexuose, rather flattened, opening round, covered outside with large unequal gravels, commonly 5, two on each side and one at the end. Length about half an inch, breadth little less.

7. N. Sp. *Lithiphus helicius*. Spiral as an helix, with 3 spires, an ombilic and an oval inouth. A most singular species, which would be mistaken for an helix, unless closely examined; but it is formed by a conglomeration of fine particles of sand. Diameter one-eighth of an inch, rather flattish above, and conical depressed underneath.

8. N. G. ELLIPTOMA. (Univalve Shell. Nat. fam. *Neritina*.) Shell oval, obtuse, mouth oblique, elliptical entire, thick lips, the inner one plaited, smooth covering the columella and ombilic, decurrent and notched outside the mouth, below the columella. Three species.

8. N. Sp. *Elliptoma gibbosa*. 4 spires, a large knob behind the outward lip. From the Ohio and Wabash, length half an inch.

9. N. Sp. *Elliptoma zonalis*. 3 spires, smooth, 3 transverse, zones violet. Kentucky river.

10. N. Sp. *Elliptoma rugosa*. 5 spires. smooth, sutures wrinkled. Ohio river.

ART. 6. ANTIQUITIES OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

A Memoir on the Antiquities of the Western Parts of the State of New-York. Read before the Literary and Philosophical Society of New-York. By De Witt Clinton, President of the said Society.

BACON describes antiquities, history defaced or some remnants of history which have casually escaped the shipwreck of time, *tanquam tabula navis fragili*, when industrious persons, by exact and scrupulous diligence and observation, out of monuments, names, words, proverbs, traditions, private records and evidences, fragments of stories, passages of books that concern not story, and the like, do save and recover somewhat from the deluge of time. The antiquities of our country have always appeared to me more important and to deserve more attention than they have heretofore received. We have indeed no written authorities or documents to recur to, except the ancient French and Dutch writers; and it is well known that their attention was almost solely absorbed in the pursuit of wealth, or in the propagation of religion, and that their sentiments were shaped by reigning prejudices, regulated by preconceived theories, controlled by the policy of their sovereigns, and obscured by the darkness which then covered the world.

To rely entirely on the traditions of the aborigines for authentic or extensive information, is to lean on a broken reed. Those who have interrogated them must know that they were generally as ignorant as the inquirer; that the ideas they communicated, were either invented at the moment, or were so connected with palpable fable as to be almost entirely unworthy of credit. Having no written auxiliaries to memory, the facts with which they were acquainted, became, in process of time, obliterated from the mind or distorted by new impressions and new traditions. If, in the course of thirty years, the Buccaneers of St. Domingo

lost almost every trace of Christianity, what confidence can we repose in the oral history delivered to us by savages without the use of letters and continually engrossed in war or in the chase?

The field of inquiry is then limited in its range, but happily it is not entirely closed against us. The monuments which remain, afford considerable room for investigation. The languages, the persons, and the customs of the red men may be made use of to illustrate their origin and history; and even the geology of the country, may, in some cases, be successfully applied to shed light on the subjects of inquiry.

Having had some opportunities for personal observation and not a few for inquiry, I am induced to believe that the western parts of the United States were, prior to their discovery and occupation by Europeans, inhabited by numerous nations in a settled state, and much further advanced in civilization than the present tribes of Indians. Perhaps it is not too much to say that they did not fall far short of the Mexicans and Peruvians when first visited by the Spaniards. In my illustrations of this subject, I shall principally confine myself to this state, occasionally glancing beyond it, and avoiding, as far as possible, topics which have been heretofore discussed.

The town of Pompey, in the county of Onondaga, is the highest ground of that country, and divides the waters which flow into the bay of Chesapeake and the gulf of St. Lawrence. The most elevated parts of the town exhibit the remains of ancient settlements, and in various other parts of it, the vestiges of a numerous population appear. About two miles south from Manlius square, and in the town of Pompey, I examined the remains of a large town, which were obviously indicated by large spots of black mould in regular intervals of a few paces distant, in which I observed bones of animals, ashes, carbonized beans or

grains of Indian corn, denoting the residence of human beings. This town must have extended at least half a mile from east to west; and three quarters of a mile from north to south. This extent I could determine with considerable accuracy from my own view, but I was assured by a gentleman of veracity, that its length from east to west was one mile. A town covering upwards of five hundred acres must have contained a population greatly transcending all our ideas of credibility. A mile to the east of the settlement there is a burying ground containing three or four acres, and close to the west end there is another. This town was on elevated ground, about twelve miles distant from the Salt Springs of Onondaga, and was well calculated for defence. On the east side, there is a perpendicular descent of one hundred feet into a deep ravine, through which a fine stream flows, and on the north side, a similar one. There are three old forts, distant about eight miles from each other, and forming a triangle, which encloses the town; one a mile south of the present village of Jamesville, and the other northeast and southeast in Pompey; and they were, in all probability, erected to cover the town, and to protect the inhabitants against the attacks of an enemy. All these forts are of a circular or elliptical form; there are bones scattered all over the ground; an ash tree growing on it was cut down, and the concentric circles showed it to be ninety-three years old. On a heap of mouldered ashes, composing the site of a large house, I saw a white pine tree, eight and a half feet in circumference, and at least one hundred and thirty years old. On the line of the north side, the town was probably stormed. There are graves on each side close to the precipice; sometimes five or six persons were thrown promiscuously into the same grave. If the invaders had been repulsed, the inhabitants would have interred the killed in the usual places; but from the circumstance of there being graves near the ravine and in the village, I am in-

duced to believe that the town was taken. On the south side of this ravine, a gun barrel, several bullets, a piece of lead, and a skull perforated by a ball, were discovered. Indeed, gun barrels, axes, hoes, and swords are found all over these grounds, and I procured the following articles which I now transmit to the society to be deposited in their collection: two mutilated gun barrels, two axes, a hoe, a bell without a clapper, a piece of a large bell, a finger ring, a sword blade, pieces of bayonets, gun locks and earthen ware, a pipe, door latch, beads, and several other small things. These demonstrate European intercourse, and from the attempts which were evidently made to render the gun barrels useless by filing them, there can be little doubt but that the Europeans who had settled here, were defeated, and driven from the country by the Indians.

Near the remains of this town, I observed a large forest, which was in former times cleared and under cultivation; and I drew this inference from the following circumstances. There were no hillocks or small mounds, which are always the result of uprooted trees; no uprooted or decaying trees or stumps, no underwood, and the trees were generally fifty or sixty years old. Many, very many years must elapse before a cultivated country is covered with wood. The seeds must be slowly conveyed by winds and birds. The town of Pompey abounds with forests of a similar character; some are four miles long and two wide, and it contains a great number of ancient places of interment; I have heard them estimated at eighty. If the present white population of that country were entirely swept away, perhaps in the revolution of ages similar appearances would exist.

It appears to me that there are two distinct eras in our antiquities; one applicable to the remains of old fortifications and settlements, which existed anterior to European intercourse, and the other referring to European establishments and operations; and as the whites as well as the Indians would frequently resort to the for-

mer for protection, habitation or hunting, they must necessarily contain many articles of European manufacture, and thereby great confusion has resulted by blending together distant eras greatly remote in point of time.

The French had, undoubtedly, large establishments in the territory of the Six Nations. A quarto volume in Latin, written by Francis Creuxius, a Jesuit, was published at Paris in 1664, and is entitled "*Historia Canadensis seu Novæ Franciæ Libri decem ad annum usque Christi, MDCLVI.*" It states that a French colony was established in the Onondaga territory about the year 1655; and it thus describes that highly fertile and uncommonly interesting country. "Ergo biduo post ingenti agmine deductus est ad locum gallorum sedi atque domicilio destinatum, leucas quatuor dissitum a pago, ubi primum pedem fixerat, bix quidquam a natura videre sit absolutius: ac si ars, ut in gallia, ceteraque Europa, accederet, haud temere certaret cum Baijs, Pratum ingens cingit undique silva cœdua ad ripam Lacus Gannentæ, quo Nationes quatuor, principes Iroquæ totius regionis tanquam ad centrum navigolis confluere perfacile queant, et unde vicissim facillimus aditus sit ad eorum singulas, per amnes lacusque circumfluentes. Ferinæ copia certat cum copia piscium, atque ut ne desit quidquam, turtures eo undique sub veris initium convolant, tanto numero, ut reti capiantur Piscium quidem certe volant, ut piscatores esse ferantur qui intra unius noctis spatium anguillas ad mille singuli, hamo capiant.—Pratum intersecant fontes duo, centum prope passus alter ab altero dissiti: alterius aqua salsa salis optimi copiam subministrat, alterius lymphæ dulcis ad potionem est; et quod mirare, uterque ex uno eodemque colle scaturit." It appears from Charlevoix's history of New France, that missionaries were sent to Onondaga in 1654; that they built a Chapel, and made a settlement; that a French colony was established there under the auspices of Le Sieur Dupuys in 1656, and retired in 1658; and that the missionaries finally abandon-

ed the country in 1668. When La Salle started from Canada, and went down the Mississippi in 1679, he discovered a large plain between the lake of the Hurons and that of the Illinois, in which was a fine settlement belonging to the Jesuits.

The traditions of the Indians agree in some measure with the French relations. They represent that their forefathers had several bloody battles with the French, and finally compelled them to abandon the country; that the French, after being driven to their last fortress, capitulated, and agreed to depart on being furnished with provisions; that the Indians filled their bags with ashes covered with corn, and that the greater part of the French in consequence fell victims to famine, at a place called by them Anse de famine, and by us, Hungry Bay, on lake Ontario. There is a hill in Pompey, which the Indians will not visit, and which they call Bloody Hill. It is surprising that no old Indian weapons, such as stone knives, axes and arrow heads are found in this country. It appears that they were superseded by French substitutes of iron.

The old fortifications were erected previous to European intercourse. The Indians are ignorant by whom they were made; and in the wars which took place in this country, it is probable that they were occupied as strong holds by the belligerents; and it is likely that the ruins of European works of a different construction may be found in the same way that Roman and British fortifications are to be seen in the vicinity of each other in Great Britain. It is remarkable that our ancient forts resemble the old British and Danish. Pennant, in his tour in Scotland, says, "on the hill near a certain spot, is a circular British entrenchment, and I was told of others of a square form at a few miles distance, I suppose Roman;" and in his tour through Wales, he describes "a strong British post on the summit of a hill in Wales, of a circular form, with a great foss and dike, and a small artificial mount within the precinct." How exactly does this correspond with our old forts? The

Danes as well as the nations which erected our fortifications, were, in all probability, of Scythian origin. According to Pliny, the name of Scythian was common to all the nations living in the north of Asia and Europe.

In the town of Camillus, in the same county of Onondaga, about four miles from the Seneca River, thirty miles from lake Ontario, and eighteen from Salina, there are two ancient forts on the land of judge Manro, who has been settled there about nineteen years. One is on a very high hill, and its area covers about three acres. It had one eastern gate, and in the west there was another communicating with a spring about ten rods from the fort; its shape, elliptical. The ditch was deep, and the eastern wall ten feet high. In the centre was a large lime stone of an irregular shape, which could be raised by two men; the bottom was flat and three feet long. It contained, in the opinion of judge Manro, unknown characters plainly figured on the stone to the extent of eighteen inches in length, and three inches in breadth. When I visited this place the stone was not to be seen, and my inquiries to find it were unsuccessful. I saw the stump of a black oak on the wall one hundred years old; and about nineteen years ago there were indicia of two preceding growths. The second fort is almost half a mile distant, on lower ground, constructed like the other, and is about half as large. Near the large fort there are the marks of an old road now covered by trees. I also saw in several places in this town, on high ground, considerable ridges stretching from the top to the bottom of the hills, and the gullies between of no great width. This phenomenon occurs in very ancient settlements, where the soil is loamy, and the hills steep, and it is occasioned by crevices produced, and gradually enlarged by torrents. In a forest state, this effect cannot result; and this evinces that those grounds were cleared in ancient times. When settled by us, they exhibited the same appearance as now, except being covered by wood;

and as stumps are now to be seen in the gullies, the ridges and intervening small ravines could not have been made by the last clearing. The first settlers observed shells of testaceous animals accumulated in great masses in different places, and numerous fragments of pottery. Judge Manro found, in digging the cellar of his house, several pieces of brick. In various places, there were large spots of deep black mould, demonstrating the former existence of buildings and erections of different kinds; and judge Manro, seeing the appearance of a well, viz. a hole ten feet deep, and the earth considerably caved in, he dug three and a half feet deep, and came to a parcel of flints, below which he found a great quantity of human bones, which pulverized on exposure to the air. This is strong evidence of the destruction of an ancient settlement. The disposal of the dead was unquestionably made by an invading enemy.

I also observed on Boughton's hill, in Ontario county, where a bloody battle is said to have been fought, black spots of mould at regular intervals and yellow clay between. The most easterly fortification yet discovered in this region, is about eighteen miles east of Manlius square, with the exception of the one in Oxford, Chenango county, hereafter mentioned. To the north they have been discovered as far as Sandy Creek, about fourteen miles from Sacket's Harbour; near that place there is one that covers fifty acres, and that contains numerous fragments of pottery. To the west there are great numbers. There is a large one in the town of Onondaga, one in Scipio, two near Auburn, three near Canandaigua, and several between Seneca and Cayuga lakes, there being three within a few miles of each other.

The fort before referred to as being in Oxford, is on the east bank of the Chenango river, in the centre of the present village, which is on both sides of the river. There is a piece of land containing between two and three acres, which is about thirty feet higher than the adjoining

flat land around it. This rise of land lies along the river bank about fifty rods, and at the southwesterly end this fort was situated. It contained about three rods of ground, and on the river the line was nearly straight and the bank almost perpendicular. The figure nearly like this,



At the places north and south, marked for gates, there were two spaces of about ten feet each where the ground has not been broken, which were, undoubtedly the entrances or gateways by which the people of the fort went out and in, and particularly for water. The curve, except the gateways, was a ditch regularly dug; and although the ground on which the fort is situated, was, at the first white settlement, as heavily timbered as any other part of the forest, yet the lines of the work could be distinctly traced among the trees, and the distance from the bottom of the ditch to the top of the embankment, generally, about four feet. The antiquity of this fortification is more particularly evident from the following fact. There was one large pine tree, or rather dead trunk, fifty or sixty feet high, which being cut, one hundred and ninety-five circles of the wood could be easily distinguished, and many more could not be counted, as the sap wood of the tree was principally gone. Probably this tree was three or four hundred years old; certainly more than two hundred. It might have stood one hundred years after it had completed its growth, and even longer. It is also uncertain how long a time elapsed from the excavation of the ditch to the commencement of the growth of this tree. That it was not there when the earth was thrown up, is certain; for, it stood on the top of the bank, and its

roots had shaped themselves to the ditch, running quite under the bottom of it, then rising on the other side near the surface of the earth, and then pursuing a horizontal direction. Probably this work was picketed in, but no remains of any wooden work have been discovered. The situation was very eligible, being healthy, commanding a beautiful prospect up and down the river, and there being no high land within such a distance that the garrison could be annoyed. No vestiges of any implements or utensils have been found, except some pieces of coarse pottery resembling stone ware, and roughly ornamented. The Indians have a tradition that the family of the Antones, which is supposed to belong to the Tuscarora nation, are the seventh generation from the inhabitants of this fort; but of its origin they know nothing. There is also a place at Norwich, in the same county, on a high bank of the river, called the castle, where the Indians lived at the period of our settling the country, and some vestiges of a fortification appear there, but it is, in all probability, of a much more modern date than the one at Oxford.

In the town of Ridgeway, in Genessee county, there have been discovered several ancient fortifications and burying places. About six miles from the Ridge road, and south of the great slope or mountain ridge, an old burying ground has been discovered within two or three months, in which are deposited bones of an unusual length and size. Over this ground lay the trunk of a chestnut tree, apparently four feet through at the stump; the top and limbs of this tree had entirely mouldered away by age. The bones lay across each other in a promiscuous manner; from which circumstance, and the appearance of a fort in the neighbourhood, it is supposed that they were deposited there by their conquerors; and from the fort being situated in a swamp, it is believed it was the last resort of the vanquished, and probably the swamp was under water at the time.

There are extensive clearings in the

Indian reservation at Buffalo, of which the Senecas can give no account. Their principal settlements were at a great distance to the east, until the sale of the greater part of their country since the conclusion of the revolutionary war.

On the south side of lake Erie, there is a series of old fortifications, running from the Catteragus creek to the Pennsylvania line, a distance of fifty miles; some are two, three, and four miles apart, and some within half a mile. Some contain five acres. The walls or breast works, of earth; and they are generally on ground, where there are appearances of creeks having once emptied into the lakes, or where there was once a bay; so that it is inferred that these works were once on the margin of lake Erie, which has now retreated from two to five miles northerly. Still further south, there is said to be another chain of forts running parallel with the former, and about the same distance from them as those are from the lake. The country here exhibits two different tables or sections of bottom, intervale, or alluvial land; the one nearest the lake being the lower, and, if I may so denominate it, the secondary table land; the primary or more elevated table land is bounded on the south by hills and valleys, where nature exhibits her usual aspects. The primary alluvial land was formed from the first retreat or recession of the lake, and then, it is supposed, the most southern line of fortifications was erected. In process of time, the lake receded further to the north, leaving another section of table land, on which the other tier of works was made. The soil on the two flats is very different: the inferior being adapted for grass, and the superior for grain, and the timber varies in a correspondent manner. On the south side of lake Ontario, there are also two alluvial formations; the most recent is north of the ridge road, no forts have been discovered on it. Whether there be any on the primary or table land, I have not learnt; south of the mountain ridge many have been observed.

In the geology of our country, it is

important to remark, that the two alluvial formations before mentioned, are, generally speaking, characteristic of all the lands bordering on the western waters. While on the eastern waters, there is but one alluvial tract with some few exceptions. This may be ascribed to the distance of the St. Lawrence and the Mississippi from the ocean, their having prostrated, at two different periods, impediments or barriers, and in consequence of thus lowering the beds in which they flowed, having produced a partial exhaustion of the remote waters. These distinct formations may be considered as great chronological landmarks. The non-existence of forts on the secondary or primary alluvial formations of lake Ontario is a strong circumstance from which the remote antiquity of those on the highlands, to the south, may be deduced; because, if they had been erected after the first or last retreat of the lake, they would undoubtedly have been made on them as most convenient and best adapted for all military, civil, and domestic purposes.

The Iroquois formerly lived, according to their traditions, on the north side of the lakes. When they migrated to their present country, they extirpated the people who occupied it; and after the European settlement of America, the confederates destroyed the Eries or Cat Indians, who lived on the south side of Lake Erie. Whether the nations, which possessed our western country before the Iroquois, had erected those fortifications to protect them against their invaders, or whether they were made by anterior inhabitants, are mysteries which cannot be penetrated by human sagacity; nor can I pretend to decide whether the Eries or their predecessors raised the works of defence in their territory; but I am persuaded that enough has been said to demonstrate the existence of a vast population, settled in towns, defended by forts, cultivating agriculture, and more advanced in civilization than the nations which have inhabited the same countries since the European discovery.

Albany, October 7, 1817.

ART. 7. ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

An Encouragement to the Introduction of the Date-Bearing Palm into the United States. In a Letter to the Hon. Josiah Meigs, Commissioner of the General Land Office, &c. from Samuel L. Mitchell, of New-York, dated September 26, 1818.

OF the whole order of palms, the most precious is the family to which the date belongs.

The fruit is perhaps more wholesome and nutritious to man, than that of any other tree. It is rich in mucilage and sugar, and palatable in the highest degree. It is the chief article of food in the extensive regions of Africa and Asia, which are situated between frosty cold, and burning heat. Throughout the vast range from Morocco to India, the date supplies, in a great measure, the absence of bread corn. It strengthens the slave and the labourer to perform their heavy tasks. It is a principal material of support to their masters and lords. In some places, a basket of dates is the unit of value. In all, this fruit is so important, that a good crop fills the land with plenty, and a scanty one threatens the inhabitants with famine.

The palm which yields this choice product is considered by the natives as the peculiar gift of God. The fruit is gathered and preserved with singular care. It is prepared for use with such religious caution, that dates are by universal custom, exempted from the adulteration and fraud occasionally practised upon almost every sort of merchandise. While tricks and impositions are attempted in the other things brought to market, there is no cheating in this staple commodity. Both the Moor and the Arab are afraid to be dishonest in the packing of dates.

This species enlivens and enriches Asia from Bagdad to Muscat. It gives nourishment to the finest provinces of Persia; and contributes more than their

coffee and opium to the felicity of Arabia. It grows to perfection in the tracts lying between the 33d and the 18th degrees of north latitude.

The time is come for transplanting the date-tree into the soil of the United States. Its introduction into Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana, and possibly into South-Carolina, promises benefits incalculably greater than can be expected from the vine and the olive. The addition of this vegetable to the cotton, rice, and sugarcane already cultivated, by insuring copious and substantial aliment for the negroes, will exceedingly increase the work of plantations; and at the same time augment the comfort of those who perform the drudgery of tillage. Why should it not supersede the expensive and exhausting crop of maize? If I was a proprietor in either of the before mentioned states, or in Alabama, I would examine with a becoming earnestness, the palmy productions now at New-York.

The fruit, that is, the date is here in greater quantities and excellence than were ever known. It is savoury and delicious to every mouth that receives it. To the stomach it is more than food; it is one of the best preventives of disease. Instead of cloying, it grows upon the appetite.

The kernel, or seed is also with us, in the best condition for planting; and can be procured for experiment in the districts of the south. I already have learned from repeated trials that it quickens in poor and open grounds as readily as the peach or the black walnut. But in New-York, the winter destroys it, like the orange and the pine-apple.

The palm-trees themselves are in the city. Of the collection made lately in the Persian gulf, several pairs are alive, and likely to do well after the voyage to New-York. It will be remembered, that this vegetable, like the fig tree and the Pitachia-tree, the spinach, hop, and hemp is disoious, as the botanists say; and pro-

duces the sexes on separate and distinct stems. The male-palm, with staminate flowers, is an individual tree by *himself*; and the female palm with the pistillate flowers, is an individual tree by *her-self*. Their union in a garden, or orchard, is essential to the ripening of the fruit. To remove from the present effort all the causes of failure which a rational foresight could prevent, palms of both sexes were obtained, with a corresponding trouble and expense, of the most exquisite and approved varieties, from the groves of Arabia Felix! Being now in our country, they are waiting for an opportunity to be conducted by a protecting hand to the climate that is adapted to their constitution.

The United States are indebted to Henry Austin, Esq. for the conception and execution of this patriotic project. He merits from his fellow citizens the honour and reward that are due to public benefactors. I sincerely hope that he may obtain a full proportion of both. And if I might permit a little selfishness to appear, I would own to you, as I was associated with Fulton in his first trip with the steam-boat, it would gratify me to be associated with Austin in the first essay upon the date bearing palm.

I understand that this gentleman has acquired circumstantial and practical information on the management of the trees, and that he is ready and willing to communicate it to such persons as are desirous of being instructed. It is expected he will in due season publish something on the subject.

Having offered you so many observations on this palm, as an object of rural economy, I cannot forbear to add a few sentences concerning it, of a literary kind. The tree was, by the ancient Greeks, called Phoenix, and is known by the scientific moderns as the *Ph. dactylifera*. It is alleged to be very long lived; and to form at the root numerous bulbs and suckers. This extension of life, and power to multiply, give to it an uncommon duration, extending almost to perpetuity. It is even rumoured that this

tree not only recovers from the severe assaults of steel, but renews its vigour after the destroying operation of fire. They report that after the trunk with its fronds and panicles has been burned down to the ground, and consumed to ashes, the roots which remain in the earth, send forth new sprouts, and these enlarge to new trees. Hence has arisen the story of a young phoenix growing out of the ashes of its aged parent. But the poets have as usual, very much exaggerated and distorted the natural occurrence. They have transformed the tree to a bird, of which there was but a single one in the world at a time; an inhabitant of Arabia; and dying at the end of six hundred and sixty years, on a funeral pile, constructed by itself from odoriferous wood, that was kindled into a flame by the rays of the sun. Among the ashes was a worm, which gave origin to another phoenix.

I return, however, from this classical digression, to tell you that a pair of beautiful gazelles, or oriental antelopes, the elegant quadruped celebrated in their romances, and a parcel of the seed of the tectonia, teek, or Asiatic oak, by far the most durable of all timber, have been imported in the same ship. These we must endeavour to improve, inasmuch as the former will be an ornament to the park, and the latter the basis of a navy.

I beg you to accept the assurance, once more, of my high and particular respect.

SAMUEL L. MITCHILL.

A Journey to the Camel's Rump and the Mansfield, the two most elevated Peaks of the Green Mountains, in the State of Vermont; with Physical and Barometrical Observations. In a Letter from Capt. Alden Partridge, late Professor of Engineering in the Military Academy, &c. to Dr. Mitchell, Surgeon-General of New-York, &c. dated Norwich (Vermont), September 28, 1818.

DEAR SIR,

Having now a little leisure, I take the liberty to give you a summary account of

my recent operations in this section of the country. I left New-York in the steam-boat Connecticut, for New-Haven, on Monday the 7th inst. at 7 o'clock in the morning, travelled one hundred and sixty miles before I slept, and arrived at this place (distance 300 miles,) on the following Thursday. On the following Monday, September 14, at 8 o'clock in the morning, I started on foot, equipped with my barometer, thermometers, pocket-compass, and spirit-level, for the purpose of ascertaining the altitudes of the Camel's Rump, and Mansfield Mountain, considered the two most elevated peaks in the Green Mountain range, and after a march of sixty-four miles, arrived the next day at the village of Waterbury, on Onion-River, completely drenched with rain.

September 16th. Weather cloudy and threatening, I determined however to lose no time in attempting to reach the summit of the Camel's Rump, distant by estimation, eleven miles. I accordingly started for that purpose about 7 o'clock, A. M. alone, Doctor Paddock, whom I expected to accompany me, being necessarily absent. I followed down the river on the north side, about four miles, where I attempted to ford it, the mountain being on the south side; but this I found impracticable, in consequence of its having been swollen by the rain. I was here joined by a young man who volunteered to accompany me upon the mountain, but who was as little acquainted with the route as myself. We pursued our course down the river about one mile farther, where we found a canoe, in which we crossed, and retained on the opposite side until we reached the mouth of Duxbury Brook. We here left the river, and followed up this brook about four miles, which brought us to the foot of the mountain, the summit bearing about northwest, and distant about four miles. So far we had a road, though after leaving the river it was little better than none, being only a foot path, and very muddy. We now struck into the woods, myself acting as pilot, and began

the ascent. This at first was not bad, but soon became much more steep and difficult, and was rendered very unpleasant, in consequence of the rain which now recommenced with considerable fury. The lower region of the mountain is covered with a heavy growth of hard timber, consisting principally of beech, birch, and the sugar maple, intermixed with a few evergreens. As we ascended, however, the hard timber continued to decrease, until it became extinct; and the evergreens, consisting of hemlock, spruce, and firs, became entirely predominant. These, as we approached the summit, continually decreased in size, until they degenerated into mere shrubs not more than three feet high, with their limbs so closely interwoven as to form as almost impenetrable hedge. The middle and upper regions of the mountain are very rocky and precipitous, the rocks being generally covered with a thick coat of moss. After about two hours and a half of hard climbing, where our hands and feet were equally necessary, we obtained for the first time after entering the woods, a view of the summit, about half a mile distant, and apparently almost perpendicular. The practicability of reaching it on this side was very doubtful. I determined, however, to make the attempt, and accordingly, after surmounting a number of formidable precipices, at the evident hazard of my barometer, if not of our necks, we at length succeeded in gaining the summit. I was now amply compensated for all my fatigue in ascending, by the prospect which opened to view. It was, indeed, grand and picturesque. On the west, and northwest the whole country, as far as Lake Champlain, appears drawn around the skirts of the mountain, and you look down upon it as upon a map. Lake Champlain itself, distant about twenty miles, with its several islands, bays and creeks, lies in full prospect before you, and the view is finally limited by the high grounds in the state of New-York. The prospect in other directions, though less beautiful, was still more grand and sublime. If

truly exhibited the works of the Creator on a magnificent scale. To the south, and southeast, the immense range of the Green Mountains, with its elevated peaks, stretches further than the eye can reach, while on the north, the towering summit of Mansfield Mountain, rising with majestic grandeur, limits the view. The weather being overcast, although it rendered the prospect less extensive, and in some respects less perfect than it otherwise would have been, yet, I am convinced, diminished nothing, but, on the contrary, rather added to the grandeur of the scene. The fog and mists, which in some places enveloped the lower regions of the mountains, while the summits shot up to a great height above them, produced an effect peculiarly striking. The whole appeared to me as strongly illustrative of the original state of chaos. The summit of the mountain is a bare rock, destitute even of a sign of vegetation. It is very steep on the southeast, south, and southwest sides, less so on the east and west, and least of all on the north side. The highest pinnacle converges almost to a point, the top being but a few yards in diameter. The rock on the summit appears evidently in some places to have been operated upon by fire. This induces me to believe the tradition, that the Indians, formerly, in passing to and from Canada, used it as a signal station, and accordingly built fires on it, which it is said, could be distinguished at St. John's, and even at Montreal. The wind blew strongly from the southwest, and felt extremely cold; the thermometer sunk to 43, and the rain continued, mingled with hail verging upon snow. After remaining upon the summit until we were completely chilled with the cold, and having finished my observations, we hastened down the mountain, and I reached the village of Waterbury, whence I started, about 7 o'clock in the evening, with, I believe, not a dry thread in my clothes, and somewhat fatigued, having ate nothing, nor drank any thing but water during the day. The distance walked was between twenty-six and thirty miles, including the

four extra miles on account of escaping the river.

September 17th. The rain continued to descend in torrents, which, together with the muddiness of the roads, obliged me to remain under cover until nearly 4 o'clock, P. M. when the storm subsiding in some measure, I took up my line of march for Mansfield Mountain, distant from Canterbury about twenty-two miles, in a northwesterly direction. I arrived at the village of Stowe, about sunset, distance ten miles, where I took up quarters for the night, and where I was joined by Dr. Paddock, when he had agreed to accompany me upon this expedition.

September 18th. Weather foggy, but appearances indicated a good day. We started about 7 o'clock in the morning, and after travelling about six miles, we arrived at the foot of the mountain. So far we had a path; the latter part, however, very bad. We now began to ascend and in about two hours and an half we reached the summit of the south peak, commonly called the Nose. The ascent, was, in general, very gradual and easy; the timber and other productions much the same as already described in the account of the Camel's Rump. The highest summit of this peak is a bald pointed rock, terminating on the north side in an almost perpendicular precipice, about three hundred feet high. Having completed my observations at this station, we next directed our course for the north rock, commonly called the Chin, distant two miles north. To reach this, it was necessary to proceed along the top of the ridge which connects the two peaks (the Nose and Chin) in doing which, our course was much impeded by the small firs, which growing to a height of only three or four feet, and their boughs being closely interwoven, formed an almost impenetrable barrier. After a very fatiguing march, however, of about two hours, we at length reached the summit of the Chin. This is a bald rock entirely destitute of vegetation, terminating on the east side in an almost perpendicular precipice of great height; while on the

other sides the descent is much more gradual. The prospect, like that from the top of the Camel's Rump, is extensive and grand, embracing, however, nearly the same views as have been already mentioned.

After completing my observations, and enjoying the prospect as long as our time would permit, we took up our line of march to return, first directing our course down the north side, until we cleared the precipice just mentioned, and winding round on the side of the mountain to the south, we descended on the east side. The place of descent, however, was much more difficult than that of ascent, being very steep, and in many parts precipitous. We, nevertheless, reached the foot in safety, about five o'clock, P. M. when the doctor resuming his horse, I continued my march alone for Waterbury, where I arrived a little after ten o'clock, considerably fatigued, (having travelled this day, thirty-four miles) and, as usual, drenched with the water which fell from the bushes in passing through the woods.

September 19th. It rained furiously in the morning until about 10 o'clock, when it subsiding, I started on my return to Norwich, Dr. Paddock very kindly volunteering his services with those of his horse and gig, brought me on as far as Montpelier (twelve miles) where we arrived about noon. I then directed my course through Williamstown, in order to cross the main ridge of the Green Mountain range, for the purpose of ascertaining its height. I made my observations for this object at the seat of Judge Paine, in Williamstown. The altitude of this point, I believe may be taken without essential error, to express the mean altitude of the eastern or main range of the mountains, without reference to the peaks. About two o'clock the rain recommenced, and continued incessantly the remainder of the day. I however, pursued my march without halting, and arrived at Brookfield about sunset, where I took up my quarters for the night.

September 20th. Weather showery and threatening in the morning, I started

about 8 o'clock, and notwithstanding the rain fell in torrents the greater part of the day, I continued my course, and reached this place about 5 o'clock, P. M. Thus the expedition lasted seven days, five of which it rained, during the whole of which my clothes were not once dry, and the distance travelled was about two hundred miles. The mercury in the barometer fluctuated very little during the whole time. I therefore conceived it a favourable though a very unpleasant time to make observations.

The following are the results derived from my observations:

	<i>feet.</i>
Altitude of the North Peak of Mansfield Mountain (called the Chin) above the surface of Onion River, at Waterbury Bridge, - - -	4093
Altitude of the same above the site of the State House at Montpelier,	4051
Altitude of the same above tide-water, - - - - -	4279
Altitude of the South Peak of the same, called the Nose, above Onion River, at Waterbury Bridge,	3797
Altitude of the same above the site of the State House at Montpelier,	3755
Altitude of the same above tide-water, - - - - -	3988
Altitude of the Camel's Rump above Onion River, at Waterbury Bridge, - - - - -	4002
Altitude of the same above the site of the State House at Montpelier,	3960
Altitude of the same above tide-water, - - - - -	4188
Altitude of Judge Paine's seat, on the height of land in Williamstown, above the site of the State House at Montpelier, - - -	2157
Altitude of the same above tide-water, - - - - -	2385
Altitude of Killington Peak, above tide-water, calculated by me in October, 1811, - - - - -	3924
Altitude of Ascutney Mountain above tide-water, as calculated by me in August, 1817, - - -	3320
Altitude of the same above Connecticut River, at Windsor Bridge,	3116

The foregoing will, I believe, afford a pretty correct view of the altitudes of the principal mountains in Vermont,—Mansfield, Camel's Rump and Killington Peak, I presume are the three highest in the state. To these, I shall take the liberty to add a few others, which I believe will give a pretty correct view of the most elevated ones in the northern section of our country—They are as follows, viz.

Altitude of Mount Washington, in the State of New-Hampshire, the most elevated of the White Mountains, as calculated by me in July, 1811—above tide-water,	6634
Altitude of the South Peak of Moose Hillock, in the same state, above tide-water, as calculated by me in August, 1817, - -	4536
Altitude of the same above Connecticut River, at Orford Bridge,	4275
Altitude of the North Peak of the same, by estimation, above tide-water, - - - - -	4636
Altitude of the Round Top, the highest of the Catts-Kill Range, in the state of New-York, above tide-water, as calculated by me in October, 1810, - - -	3804
Altitude of the High-Peak, in the same state, above the same, as calculated at the time above-mentioned, - - - - -	3718

The altitudes of Moose-Hillock and Ascutney Mountain, above Connecticut River, at Windsor Bridges, are the correct ones. I mention this, because I believe there was an error respecting them in a former publication.

Yours, with the greatest respect and esteem,

A. PARTRIDGE.

Hon. SAM'L. L. MITCHELL.

To the Editor of the American Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

Presuming the accompanying extracts from the "Parentalia, or Memoirs of the Family of the Wrens," containing an au-

thentic description of the celebrated monument of London, will not be uninteresting to your numerous readers, I beg leave to hand them to you, with translations of the Latin inscriptions, and other information obtained on the spot;

And remain,

Your very obedient servant,
C. A. BUSBY.

feet.

"In the year 1761, Sir Christopher Wren began the building of the great fluted column of Portland stone, and of the doric order (commonly called the Monument of London, in memory of the burning and rebuilding of this city), and finished it in 1677. The artificers were obliged to wait sometimes for stones of proper scantlings, which occasioned the work to be longer in execution than otherwise it would have been. It much exceeds in height the pillars at Rome, of the emperors Trajan and Antoninus, those stately remains of Roman grandeur, or that of Theodosius at Constantinople. In forming this Colossal column, the surveyor took the liberty to exceed the received proportions of the order, one module, or semi-diameter.

"The altitude, from the pavement, is two hundred and two feet, the diameter of the shaft, or body of the column, is fifteen feet; the ground bounded by the plinth, or lowest part of the pedestal, is twenty-eight feet square, and the pedestal in height is forty-five feet. Within is a large staircase of black marble, containing three hundred and forty-five steps, ten inches and a half broad, and six inches risers. Over the capital is an iron balcony, encompassing a cippus, or Meta, thirty-two feet high, supporting a blazing urn of brass gilt."

An accurate Account of the quantity of Materials, by measurements, of the great Column at London.

The solidity of the whole fabric, from the bottom of the lowest plinth to the black marble under the urn, the cylinder of the staircase only deducted, and the stone

for the projections of the carving	feet.
not allowed for, is	37396
The black marble covering the capital	287
Do. Lantern,	64

Total 37747

From this solidity deduct,	
For eight great arches	281
For three doors and passages	289
For three sides revealed	468
For rough block	1499
For rubble work	7185

Total deduction 9740

The remainder is 28007

To this add, for the projections of the carvings in the front, and the four great dragons and festoons decorating the faces and angles of the pedestal	540
--	-----

Net total of Portland stone 28547

Three hundred and forty-three black marble steps.

The whole shaft fluted after it was built, being four thousand seven hundred and eighty-four superficial feet.

Marble hatch-pace, fifty-six feet.

Marble paving, and other small articles not in this measurement.

Inscription on the north side of the Pedestal.

“Anno Christi C^oDCLXVI. die H Nonis Septembris, hinc in Orientem, pedum CCII Intervallo (quæ est hujusce Columnæ Altitudo) erupit de media Nocte Incendium, quod vento spirante hausit etiam longinqua, &c. partes per omnes populabundum ferebatur cum impetu et fragore incredibili. XXCIX Tempia, Portas, Prætorium, Aedes publicas, Ptochotrophia, Scholas, Bibliothecas, Insularum magnum Numerum, Domus CC^oOOOOOOCC, Vicos CD absumpsit: De XXVI Regionibus, XV funditus deleuit, alias VIII laceras et semi-ustas reliquit. Urbis Cadaver at C^oXXXVI Jugera, hinc ab Arce per *Thamesis* Ripam et Templarium Fanum, illinc ab Euro Aquilonali

Portus secundum Muros ad Fosse Flatanæ Caput, perrexit; adversus Opes Civium et Fortunæ infestum, erga Viros innocuum, ut per omnia referret supremum illam mundi Existentiæ, Velox Clades fuit; exiguum Tempus eadem vidit Civitatem florentissimam, et nullam. Tertio die, cum jam evicerat humana Concilia et Subsidia omnia, coelitus, ut par est credere, jussus, stetit fatalis Ignis, et quaquaversum elanguit.”

Translation.

In the year of Christ 1666, the 2d day of September, east from hence, at the distance of two hundred and two feet (the height of the column), about midnight, a most terrible fire broke out, which, driven on by a high wind, not only wasted the adjacent parts, but also places very remote, with incredible noise and fury. It consumed eighty-nine churches, the city gates, Guildhall, many public structures, hospitals, schools, libraries, a vast number of stately edifices, thirteen thousand two hundred dwelling houses, four hundred streets; of twenty-six wards, it utterly destroyed fifteen, and left eight others shattered and half burnt. The ruins of the city were four hundred and thirty-six acres, from the Tower, by the Thames side, to the Temple Church, and from the northeast gate, along the city wall, to Holborn-bridge. To the estates and fortunes of the citizens it was merciless, but to their lives very favourable, that it might in all things resemble the last conflagration of the world.

The destruction was sudden, for in a small space of time the same city was seen most flourishing and reduced to nothing.

Three days after, when this fatal fire had baffled all human councils and endeavours, in the opinion of all, as it were, by the will of heaven, it stopped, and on every side was extinguished.

Inscription on the south side.

“Carolus II. C. Mart. F. Mag. Brit. Franc. et Hib. Rex Fid. D. Princeps clementissimus, miseratus luctuosam Rerum factam, plurima fumantibus jam tum Rui-

nis, insolatium Civium et Urbis suæ Ornamentum providit, Tributum remisit, Preces Ordinis et Populi Londinensis retulit ad Regni Senatum, qui continuo decrevit, ut Publico Opera pecunia publica, ex vectigali Carbonis fossilis oriunda, in meliorem formam restituerent; utique *Ædes* sarræ et D. *Pauli* Templum a Fundamentis omni magnificentia extruerentur; Pontes, Portæ, Carceres novi fierent; emundarentur Alvei, Vici ad regulam responderunt, Clivi complanerent, aperirentur Angiportus Fora et Macella in Areas sepositas eliminarentur. Censuit etiam, ut singulæ Domus muris intergerinis concluderentur, universæ in frontem pari altitudine consurgerent, omnesque Parietes saxo quadrato aut cocto Latere solidarentur, utique nemini liceret ultra septennium ædificando immorari, Ad hæc Lites de Terminis orituræ lege lata præscidit; adjecit quoque Supplicationes annuas, et ad æternum Posterorum Memoriam H. C. P. C. Festinatur undique, Resurgit Londinum, majore celeritate aut splendore incertum: Unum Triennium absolvit quod seculi opus credebatur."

Translation.

Charles II. son of Charles the Martyr, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, a most gracious prince, commiserating the deplorable state of things, while the ruins were yet smoking, provided for the comfort of his citizens, and the ornament of his city; remitted their taxes, and referred the petitions of the magistrates and inhabitants to the parliament, who immediately passed an act, That public works should be restored to greater beauty by public money to be raised by imposition on coal; that churches, and the cathedral of St. Paul's, should be rebuilt from their foundations, with all magnificence; that bridges, gates, and prisons should be made anew, the sewers cleansed, the streets made straight and regular, such as were steep levelled, and those too narrow made wider, markets and shambles removed to separate places. They also enacted, that every house should be

built with party-walls, and all in front raised of an equal height, and those walls all of square stone or brick; and that no man should delay beyond the space of seven years—moreover, care was taken by law to prevent all suits about their bounds. Also anniversary prayers were enjoined; and, to perpetuate the memory hereof to posterity, they caused this column to be erected. The work was carried on with diligence, and London is restored; but whether with greater speed or beauty, may be made a question. Three years time saw that finished which was supposed to be the business of an age.

Inscription on the east side.

Incepta

Richardo Ford, Eq.

Prætoræ Lond.

A. D. C¹DLXXI

Perducta altius

Geo. Waterman, Eq. Præ.

Roberto Hanson, Eq. Præ.

Guilielmo Hooker, Eq. Præ.

Roberto Viner, Eq. Præ.

Josepho Sheldon, Eq. Præ.

Perfecta

Thruza Davis, Eq. Præ.

Urb

Anno Dom.

MDCLXXVII.

Translation.

This pillar was begun
Sir Richard Ford, Knt. being Lord Mayor
of London, in the year 1671,

Carried on

In the mayoralties of
Sir George Waterman, Knt.
Sir Robert Hanson, Knt.
Sir William Hooker, Knt.
Sir Robert Viner, Knt.
Sir Joseph Sheldon, Knt.

And finished in that of
Sir Thomas Davis, in the year 1677.

On the upper part of the Pedestal is inscribed,

"This pillar was set up in perpetual remembrance of the most dreadful burning of this ancient city; begun and car-

ried on by the treachery and malice of the popish faction, in the beginning of September, in the year of our Lord 1686, in order to the carrying on their horrid plot for extirpating the Protestant religion and old English liberty, and introducing popery and slavery."

On the west face of the pedestal is a fine alto relievo by Cibber, representing king Charles the second, in a Roman habit, providing by his power and pru-

dent directions for the comfort of his citizens, and the ornament of the city, aided by Liberty, Architecture, and Imagination. Time is represented supporting a female figure in distress; i. e. the city of London; and Providence encouraging her by pointing to the emblems of Peace in the clouds. In the back ground, on one side, is shown the city in flames, and on the other, the rebuilding.

ART. 8. ARDEN'S OVID.

Specimens of a Poetical Translation of Ovid's TRISTIA. By FRANCIS ARDEN, Esq.

AMONG the safest tests of scholarship, and the surest indications of the extent to which letters are cultivated in a nation, are to be enumerated faithful and polished versions of ancient classical poets. That spirit of literary enterprise, of which such productions are the elegant result, and which is stimulated to exertion by a familiar acquaintance with the models furnished by the ancient muse, cannot be looked for among any people, until the more immediate and urgent wants of society be satisfied; until the intellectual and moral faculties of the community be so extensively unfolded as, after having supplied the state with political and civil guides and defenders, to leave a large amount of cultivated mind at leisure to engage in the pursuits of taste and administer to the pleasures of imagination. When, therefore, works of the kind referred to, begin to appear, the plain inference must be, that education has already embraced in its progress the discipline of the finer faculties of our nature; that public endowments of learned institutions have become bountiful and numerous; and that an influence has gone forth in society, which, in its refining and elevating operation, has furnished readers of taste, as well as skilful scholars—has furnished numbers who know how to admire the exhibitions of cultivated talent, as well as scholars, who possess the ability to inspire that admiration, and who are moved by a generous ambition to hang around the pillars of their country's strength the garlands of their country's genius. We have the happiness, in the present number of the Magazine, to congratulate the learned public of our country upon the commencement of a literary undertaking, of a description in which our American scholars have not hitherto engaged. Translations into verse, of the poets of Greece, or Rome, except in fragments, and, for the most part, by way of academic exercise, are not yet known among us. Those men in our country, who, if the duties of their stations had permitted, would have been best able to make their countrymen acquainted with the masters of ancient poetry, have been too assiduously occupied in public affairs and the avocations of some active profession, or too exclusively employed in the task of daily instruction, to find leisure to indulge their propensity, or exhibit their skill in the careful and entire translation of a favourite author. While the scholars of Europe have been enabled to transmit their names to posterity connected with those of the fathers of ancient song, American taste and genius have been compelled to rest content with an uncommunicated enjoyment of their beauties, and a silent contemplation of their greatness.

But other prospects begin to open. We can at length boast a scholar, who, if his countrymen be just to his merits, will have the honour of leading the way in this path to classical distinction, and of erecting the first monument of this species of American literature.

Some two or three years ago, Francis Arden, Esq. conceived the design of rendering *Ovid's* elegies upon his exile into English heroic verse. He selected this work of that sweet bard, principally, because it had never been thus translated. Catlin, in 1639; Crawford, in 1680; and Bailey, (besides his translation into prose in 1726) in 1729, had *done* the "*Tristia*" into English; but their translations were only meagre metaphrases. A faithful, and, at the same time, an easy and elegant version of the "*Tristia*," had been thought beyond the powers of the English language; and Mr. Arden, with an intrepidity that became his classical acquirements, and a zeal that reflected praise upon his patriotism, determined to vindicate the honours of his mother tongue. His design was first to complete the version of the first book, "*De Tristibus*," and if, upon offering it to the world, it should meet an encouraging reception, to finish the whole work. It was to have been published in a small volume, with notes critical and explanatory, together with a biographical account of his author. Accordingly, proposals were issued, and a few names were obtained; but the subscription languishing, and support, sufficient to warrant the expense of printing, not being received, the design was for a time suspended. In justice, however, to them who manifested their liberality in the beginning, and who continue constant in their purpose of encouragement, at a more favourable period and with happier omens, Mr. Arden has resumed and accomplished his task. The translation of the first book of the "*Tristia*" into English heroic verse is completed; and for close and rigorous grammatical adherence to the sense of his author, united to a manifest relish of his beauties, and a signal power over his native language, this translation is entitled to the most emphatic praise. A mere metaphrase could scarcely be more literal; few words of the original have been omitted, nor has Mr. Arden indulged himself in the dangerous liberty of adding to the ideas of his author, in the misplaced ambition of exhibiting his own power of invention.

In order to corroborate the favourable sentiments we have expressed of Mr. Arden's effort, we cite the testimony of two gentlemen, whose authority will be acknowledged, when our own opinion might be disregarded. Before the translation was completed, specimens of it were submitted to the Rev. Dr. J. M. Mason, and to Professor Wilson, of Columbia College. Of these specimens Dr. Mason thus expresses himself:

"At the request of Francis Arden, Esq. of this city, I have perused specimens of a poetical translation of *Ovid's Tristia*, which he is preparing for the press. Their fidelity of sense, united to power of compression without cramping the verse, and to unquestionable marks of the Muse, encourage flattering anticipation. He has also succeeded in transferring to his own lines a large portion of that tenderness and pathos for which these elegies of his author are so remarkable; and he may cherish the hope, that when his work shall have received his finishing touch, it will enforce its own claims upon literary taste; and be no transient ornament to his reputation as a scholar and a poet."

The language of Professor Wilson is as follows:

"At the instance of Francis Arden, Esq. I have perused specimens of a translation of *Ovid's Tristia*, which he is preparing for the press. So far as I have had opportunity or leisure to examine, the work appears to possess great merit. The sense of his author is faithfully represented; the versification smooth and harmonious;

the diction pure and classical, frequently strong and forcible. He has happily caught the spirit of the original, and in pathos and tenderness, the characteristic excellencies of the poem, sometimes surpasses it. On the whole, he discovers a poetical talent, greatly above mediocrity, and richly merits liberal public patronage."

Mr. Arden has taken the text of Burmann for his guide, which he has collated with the Bipont edition, though there is scarcely any variance between these, and with that of Crispinus.

To enable the public to form some opinion of Mr. Arden's merits as a translator, the following extracts from his manuscript are inserted, with the corresponding text of the original on the opposite column. The first extract is the whole of the second elegy. In this elegy the poet represents himself ordered into exile by Augustus, and overtaken by a storm. He describes the storm, and prays the gods to spare him and convey him safely to Tomos.

"Gods of the sea and sky! (for what but pray'r
Is yet reserv'd for me?) I pray forbear
My tempest shatter'd bark apart to rend,
Nor help to mighty Cæsar's anger lend.
Oft when one god assails, intent on harm,
Some other aids us with protecting arm:
Vulcan opposed, Apollo favour'd Troy;
Venus loved Trojans, Pallas would destroy;
To Turnus kind, Juno Æneas bore
Fix'd hate, yet Venus sav'd him by her pow'r;
Stern Neptune oft assail'd Ulysses sage,
Minerva snatch'd him from her uncle's rage;
And what prevents, though less than these I be,
Midst Cæsar's ire, a god from aiding me.

Unhappy me, I spend my words in vain;
Dashes the speaker's face the swollen main;
The dreadful south wind scatters what I say,
Nor to the gods allows my pray'rs their way.
Thus the same blasts, lest but one ill I bear,
Both sails and vows impel I know not where.

Unhappy me, how rolls each mountain wave!
Now they would seem heav'n's highest stars to
lave;

How low the ocean-op'ning vales subside!
Now sunk to Tartarus appears their tide.
Where'er you look there's nought but sea and sky,
That swola with waves, this threat'ning clouds
o'erfly;

'Twixt both, the winds all roar with tempest-sway,
Nor knows the flood which master to obey.
Now Eurus strengthens from the purple east,
Now Zephyr presses from the late-hour'd west;
Now from the north chill Boreas sweeps his force,
The South maintains the war with adverse course.
Wild'er'd the pilot stands, nor has in view
The route he shall avoid or shall pursue;
Skill falters midst these dubious horrors' train,
Perish we must, the hope of safety's vain.

Yet while I speak the wave has whelm'd my
face,

The flood will stop my breath in its embrace,
And I imbibe the deadly water's rage,
Through lips that fruitless orisons engage,

Di maris et cœli, (quid enim nisi vota supersunt?)
Solvere quassatæ parcite membra ratis:

Neve, precor, magni subscribite Cæsaris iræ,

Sæpe premente Deo fert Deus alter opem.

Mulciber in Trojam, pro Troja stabat Apollo:

Æqua Venus Teucris, Pallas iniqua fuit,

Oderat Ænean proprior Saturnia Turno.

Ille tamen Veneris numine tutus erat.

Sæpe ferox cautum petit Neptunus Ulysem:

Eripuit patrio sæpe Minerva suo.

Et nobis aliquod, quamvis distamus ab illis,

Quid vetat irato numen adesse Deo?

Verba miser frustra non proficientia perdo:

Ipsa graves spargunt ora loquentis aquæ.

Terribilisque Notus jactat mea dicta; precesque,

Ad quos mittuntur, non sinit ire Deos.

Ergo iidem venti, ne causa lædar in una,

Velaque nescio quò, vota que nostra ferunt?

Me miserum, quanti montes volvuntur aquarum!

Jam jam tacturos sidera summa putes.

Quantæ diducto subsidunt æquore valles!

Jam jam tacturas Tartara nigra putes.

Quocunque adspicias, nihil est nisi pontus et aer;

Fluctibus hic tumidis, nubibus ille minax.

Inter utrumque fremunt immani turbine venti.

Nescit, cui domino pareat, unda maris.

Nam modò purpureo vires capit Eurus ab ortu:

Nunc Zephyrus sero vespere missus adest:

Nunc gelidus sicca Boreas bacchatur ab Arcto:

Nunc Notus adversâ prœlia fronte gerit.

Rector in incerto est: nec quid fugiatve petatve,

Invenit. Ambiguus ars stupit ipsa malis.

Scilicet occidimus, nec spes nisi vana salutis:

Dumque loquor, vultus obruit unda meos.

Opprimet hanc animam fluctus: frustra; pre-
canti

Ore necaturas accipiemus aquas.

My exile only my fond wife bemoans,
That ill alone she knows, for that she groans;
On ocean-wastes knows not this frame is toss'd,
Knows not how driv'n by winds, knows not how
nearly lost.

Well was it, gods, I yielded not that she
Companion of my voyage should tempt the sea,
That death might not fall twice on hapless me;
Now, though I die, since she escapes death's pain,
Sav'd by the half I surely shall remain.

Ah me, how gleam'd with darting fires the
cloud!
That sounding crash in heav'n's high vault how
loud!

Nor lighter on the sides the billows fall,
Than a balista's burthen strikes the wall;
The coming wave o'erthrow's all waves besides,
And twist the ninth and the eleventh rides.

I fear not death, but wretched is its kind:
Remove the shipwreck, death a gift I'll find;
Falling by sword or nature, still 'tis found
Something to lay our frames in custom'd ground,
To give some charge to friends; to hope a grave,
And not be food for fish of ocean's wave.
I sail not singly here: suppose it true,
That such a hapless exit is my due,
Why should my suff'ring reach the guiltless too?

Superior and green gods, who rule the main,
The menaces of both your bands restrain,
And let a wretch to his fix'd limits bear
The life that Cæsar's lenient ire would spare.
If you design to make me undergo
The punishment I have deserv'd to know,
My fault is deem'd, ev'n in the judge's view,
Less than that death in vengeance should pursue.
Meant he to send me to the Stygian wave?
Cæsar for this your aid would never crave;
He holds no pow'r that loughs my blood to spill;
And what he has bestow'd, can take at will.

But let my load of woe sufficient seem,
Ye pow'rs, whom outrag'd by no crime, I deem,
Should, to preserve a wretch, join your whole
host,

The head cannot be sav'd, already lost;
Though wafted by kind gales, and smooth'd the
sea,

Though spar'd my life, less exile shall I be?

Greedy to gather heaps of endless gain,
Exchanging wares, I plough not the wide main;
Nor Athens seek, once sought for learning's
store;

Nor Asia's towns, nor places seen before;
Nor borne to far fam'd Alexandria's soil,
To view thy joyous revels, sportive Nile;
For where I ask kind winds who faith can lend?
My wishes to Sarmatia's region tend,
Vow-bound that I may reach wild Pontus' strand,
And grieve I fly so slow my native land.
Those wishes too a shorten'd course prepare,
The Tomian seats to see, I know not where.

At pia nil alted quam me dolet exsule conjux:
Hoc unum nostri cunctique gemitque mali.
Nescit in immenso jactari corpora ponto:
Nescit agi ventis: nescit adesse socum.
Dl bene, quod non sum mecum conscendere
passus;

Ne mihi mors misero bis patienda foret!
At nunc, ut peream, quoniam caret illa periclo,
Dimidiâ certè parte superstes ero.

Hei mihi, quam celeri micauerunt nubila flammâ!
Quantus ab æthorio personat axe fragor!

Nec leviùs laterum tabulæ feriuntur ab undis,
Quam grave balistæ mœnia pulsat onus.

Qui venit hic fluctus, fluctus supereminet omnes:
Posterior nemo est, undecimoque prior.

Nec lumen timeo: genus est miserabile leti.

Demite naufragium; mors mihi manus erit.

Est aliquid, fatove suo ferrove cadentem

In solida moriens ponere corpus humo:

Est mandata suis aliquid sperare sepulcra,

Et non æquoreis piscibus esse cibum.

Fingite me dignum tali nece: non ego solus

Hic vehor. Immeritos cur mea poena trahit?

Pro Superi, viridesque Dei, quibus æquora curâ!

Utraque jam vestras sistite turba minas.

Quamque dedit vitam mitissima Cæsar's ira,

Hanc sine infelix in loca jussa feram,

Si quam promerui poenam me pendere vultis;

Culpa mea est ipso iudice morte minor.

Mittere me Stygias si jam voluisset ad undas

Cæsar; in hoc vestrâ non eguisset ope.

Est illi nostri non invidiosa cruoris

Copia; quodque dedit, cum volet, ipse feret;

Vos modo, quos certè nullo puto crimine læsos,

Contenti nostris, Dl, precor, este malis.

Nec tamen ut cuncti miserum servare velitis,

Quod perit, salvum jam caput esse potest.

Ut mare considat, ventisque ferentibus utar;

Ut mihi parcat; num minùs exsul ero?

Non ego divitias avidus sine fine parandi

Latum mutandis mercibus æquor aro:

Nec peto, quas petii quondam studiosus, Athenas,

Oppida non Asiæ, non loca visa priùs.

Non ut, Alexandri claram delatus in urbem,

Delicias videam, Nile jocosæ, tuas.

Quod faciles opto ventos, (quis credere possit?)

Sarmatis est tellus, quam mea vota petunt.

Obligor, ut tangam lævi fera litora Ponti;

Quodque sit à patria tam fuga tarda, quero.

Nescio quo videam positos ut in orbe Tomitas,

Exilem facio per mea vota viam.

Oh ! if you love me, be these billows check'd,
And let your heav'nly pow'rs our ship protect :
If more you hate, convey me where I'm sent,
That coast forms part of my hard punishment.

Bear hence, (what ask I now ?) ye rapid gales,
My bark : why see Ausonia's shores my sails ?
Cæsar forbids : why stop his exile's race ?
Allow the Pontic realms to see my face.
He orders, and I have deserv'd my flight ;
Nor I esteem it reverent, or right,
Defending to uphold the acts, that he
Condemn'd as crimes by his supreme decree.

Yet if gods ne'er mistake man's deeds below,
Crime was far distant from my fault you know ;
Yes this you know ; if error then inclin'd
My way, and weak, not wicked, was my mind ;
If I, although among the least around,
Firmly devoted to his house was found ;
If ev'ry sanction of a law's decree,
The mandate of Augustus had to me ;
If bless'd I call'd the age his sceptre sway'd ;
Zealous for him and his the incense laid ;
If thus my soul inclin'd, ye gods, then save ;
If not, be this head whelm'd by some vast wave.

Am I deceiv'd ? Do the big clouds decrease ?
And does chang'd Ocean's conquer'd fury cease ?
Not chance, but you, whom none can cheat, im-
plor'd

On truth's condition, this relief afford."

The following short extract is from the first elegy, addressed to his book, beginning with the 75th line of the original.

"Pierc'd by the hawk's sharp claws, the pi-
geon fears

At the least rustling of the wing she hears ;
Nor, from the rav'n's wolf's jaws snatch'd
away,

Far from the sheepfold dares the lambkin stray ;
Phæton, did he live, would heav'n avoid,
Nor touch the steeds he, foolish, long'd to guide ;
I too confess, their fury taught to prove,
That I feel terror at the arms of Jove ;
And when he thunders, think his pow'ful ire,
Pursuing seeks me with revengeful fire."

The remaining extracts are taken from the several elegies, in their proper order.
The following extract is from the third elegy, commencing at the 87th line.

"Thus she exclaim'd, thus had exclaim'd be-
fore,

And yielding to my int'rest, scarce gave o'er ;
Mournful I go, in squalid garb and slow,
(If carried without fun'ral was to go,)
And o'er my beard-spread face my mix'd locks
flow.

She, they relate, deep grieving for my doom,
Half lifeless, fainting, fell within her home ;
And as she rose, with hair by dust o'erspread,
And mov'd her limbs from their cold earthy bed,

Seu me diligitis, tantos compescite fluctus ;
Pronaque sint nostræ numina vestra rati :
Seu magis odistis, jussæ me advertite terras.
Supplicii pars est in regione mei.
Ferte (quid hic facio ?) rapidi mea carbasa venti.
Ausonio fines cur mea vela vident ?
Noluit hoc Cæsar : quid, quem fugat ille, tenetis ?
Adspiciat vultus Pontica terra meos.
Et jubet, et merui. Nec, quæ damnaverit ille,
Crimina defendi jusve piumve puto.
Sed tamen acta Deos nunquam mortalia fallunt ;
A culpâ facinus scitis abesse meâ.
Immo ita ; vos scitis. Si me meus abstulit error,
Stultaque mens nobis, non acelerata fuit :
Quamlibet è minimis, domui si favimus illi ;
Si satis Augusti publica jussa mihi ;
Hoc Duce si dixi felicia secu ; proque
Cæsare tura pio Caesaribusque dedi :
Si fuit hic animus nobis ; ita parcite, Divi.
Sin minus ; alta cadens obruat unda caput.
Fallor ? an incipiant gravidæ vanescere nubes,
Victaque mutati frangitur ira maris ?
Non casus, sed vos sub conditione vocati,
Fallere quos non est, hanc mihi fertis opem."

"Terretur minimo pennæ stridore columba,
Unguibus, accipiter, saucia facta tuis.
Nec procul à stabulis audet secedere, si qua
Excussa est avidi dentibus agna lupi.
Vitaret cælum Phaëthon, si viveret ; et quos
Opâtâr stultæ, tangere nollet equos.
Me quoque, quæ sensi, fateor, Jovis arma timere ;
Me reor infesto, cum tonat, igne peti."

"Talia tentabat : sic et tentaverat antè :
Vixque dedit victas utilitate manus.
Egredior (sive illud erat sine funere ferri)
Squalidos immissis hirta per ora comis.
Illa dolore gravis tenebris narratur abortis
Semianimis mediâ procubuisse domo.
Utque resurrexit, foedatis pulvere turpi
Crinibus, et gelidâ membra levavit humo ;

Now mourn'd herself, new her lone house de-
plor'd,

And often call'd upon her ravish'd lord.
Not less her groans than if upon the pile,
Mine or her daughter's corpse she saw the while;
And wish'd to die, from feeling to be free,
Yet kept that feeling through regard for me.

Still may she live, since unrelenting fate
Has brought me to this lamentable state:
Still may she live, and constantly afford
Supporting aid to her far distant lord."

Elegy fourth, from the beginning.

"In ocean dips the keeper of the bear,
And heaves th' expanded waters with his star;
Still we reluctant cut the Ionian wave,
But fear itself compels us to be brave.
Ah me, swoln with what winds the billows weep!
How boil the sands, torn from their lowest deep!
To mountains equal'd, dash the raging floods
O'er prow and stern, and lash the painted gods;
The pine frame cracks, the storm-struck cordage
moans,
The keel itself, with our disasters groans;
The cold pale mariners, betraying fear,
Drive in the conquer'd bark, not skilful steet."

Elegy fifth, from the 25th line.

"Sure as by fire the yellow gold is shown,
So by adversity is friendship known:
While fav'ring fortune's cheerful visage smiles,
All flock about her wealth's unbroken piles,
But quickly fly, soon as the thunders sound;
Nor known to one is he, so lately found
By bands of fond companions girt around.
This, which I once from old examples drew,
Is now perceiv'd in my own sufferings true:
Of num'rous friends, scarce two or three remain,
Not mine the crowd, they were my fortune's
train."

Elegy 6th, from the beginning.

"Clarius, the bard, not so his Lyde lov'd,
Nor so attach'd to Batis Coo's prov'd,
As you, my wife, dwell in this breast ador'd;
Worthy a less distress'd, not better lord,
Like a supporting beam you stay my fall,
And if I yet am aught, you give it all.
You are the cause that those who sought to share
My wreck's remains, nor spoil'd nor stripp'd me
bare.

As, famine driv'n, and ravening for gore,
The wolf the guardless sheepfold harks before,
Or greedy vulture searches round to try
If an unburied carcass he can spy:
So, midst my woes, some faithless wretch un-
known,
Would, if permitted, on my stores have flown."

Se modò, desertos modò complorasse Penates;
Nomen et erepti saepe vacasse viri:
Nec gemuisse minds, quàm si natæve meumve
Vidisset structos corpus habere rogos:
Et voluisse mori; moriendo ponere semens:
Respectuque tamen non posuisse mei.
Vivat: et absentem quoniam sic fata tulerunt,
Vivat, et auxilio sublevet usque suo."

"Tingitur Oceano custos Erymanthidos Urssæ,
Æquoreasque suo sidere turbat aquas:
Nos tamen Ionium non nostrâ findimus æquor
Sponte: sed audaces cogimur esse metu.
Me miserum, quantis increscunt æquora ventis;
Erutæque ex imis fervet arena vadis!
Monte nec inferior proræ puppique recurvæ
Insilit, et pictos verberat unda Deos.
Pinea texta sonant: pulsi stridore rudentes:
Adgemit et nostris ipsa carina malis.
Navita confessus gelido pallore timorem
Jam sequitur victam, non regit arte, ratem."

"Scilicet ut fulvum spectatur in ignibus aurum,
Tempore sic duro est inspicienda fides.
Dum juvat, et vultu ridet Fortuna sereno;
Indelibatæ cuncta sequuntur opes.
At simul insonuit; fugiunt: nec novitur ulli,
Agminibus comitum qui modò cinctus erat.
Atque hæc exemplis quondam collecta priorum,
Nunc mihi sunt propriis cognita vera malis.
Vix duo treve mihi de tot superestis amici:
Cætera Fortune, non mea, turba fuit."

"Nec tantum Clario Lyde dilecta potest,
Nec tantum Coo Batis amata suo est:
Pectoribus quantis ta nostris, Uxor, inhaeres;
Digna minds misero, non meliore viro.
Te mea supposita veluti trabe fulta ruina est:
Siquid adhuc ego sum, muneris omne tui est.
Tu facis, ut spoliun ne sim, neu neder ab illis
Neufragii tabulas qui petiere mei.
Utque rapax stimulante fame cupidusque cruoris
Incustoditam captat ovile lupus:
Aut ut edax vulgur corpus circumspicit æquod
Sub nulla positum cernere possit homo:
Sic mea nescio quis, rebus maleficus acerbis,
In bona venturus, si paterere, fuit."

Elegy seventh, from the beginning.

"If you a semblance of my visage own,
Strip from its locks the ivied bacchal crown;
Graceful round joyous bards such honours spread,
A garland is not suited to my head.

This you, best friend, who with affection's care,
Upon your finger bear me and re-bear,
Feign not to understand, yet in your breast
You feel the mandate is to you address'd.

Holding my image in pale gold's embrace,
You, as you can, view the dear exile's face,
And think perhaps, oft as you view, to say,
How far from us our Naso is away.

Priz'd is your fondness, but my image shines
A much superior likeness in my lines,
Which, of whatever sort they prove, proceed,
I charge you, in our friendships name, to read."

Elegy eighth, from the 29th line.

"Who was I, if not he to you allied
By festal boards, strong ties, and love long tried;
Whose serious and whose gay at large you knew,
As I the gay and grave that chequer'd you ?

* * * * *

Have these to ocean winds all vainly pass'd ?
All been borne off, in Lethe's waters cast ?
In gentle Rome I do not judge thee bred,
That city which my foot not now dares tread,
But midst the rocks of Pontus' left-hand strands,
And Scythia's mountain-wilds, and with Sarmatic bands.

Offlint are form'd your heart's surrounding veins;
Imbedded iron your hard breast contains:
And she a tigress was, the nurse that plac'd
Her swelling dugs for your young palate's taste."

Elegy ninth, from the 15th line.

"For ever false may these appear to you,
Yet my experience must confess them true.
While standing firm, my dwelling, widely known,
Although not splendid, crowds enough could own;
But when the stroke descended on its height,
All at the threaten'd ruin took affright,
And turn'd their cautious backs in common flight.
No wonder that those dreadful bolts they fear,
Whose fires are seen to blast each stander near."

Elegy tenth, from the beginning.

"I have a bark to urge along her way,
The ward, (and may she so remain I pray,)
Of yellow-hair'd Minerva's guarding cares;
And from a painted casque her name she bears.
If needling sails, with the least breeze she flies;
If oars, by rowers' aid her progress plies;
Nor in the rapid course content t' outstrip
Her mates, but gains each previous-parted ship;
Bears well the surge, far-rolling ocean braves,
Nor gape her seams when lash'd by raging waves."

"Si quis habes nostris similes in imagine vultus;
Demè meis hederas Bacchia sorta comis.
Ista decent lætos fœlicia signa poetas.

Temporibus non est apta corona meis.
Hæc tibi dissimulas, sentis tamen, optime, dici,
In digito qui me tersaque referaque tuo.
Effigiemque meam sulvo complexus in auro
Cara relegati, quæ potes, ora vides.
Quæ quoties spectas, subeat tibi dicere forsan,
Quam procul à nobis Naso sodalis abest!
Grata tua est pietas: sed carmina major imago
Sunt mea; quæ mando qualiacunque legas."

"Quid, nisi convictu causisque valentibus essem,
Temporis et longi victus amore tibi ?

Quid, nisi tot lusus et tot mea seria nôsses,
Tot nôssem lusus seriatque ipse tua ?

* * * * *

Cunctane in æquoreos abierunt irrita ventos ?

Cunctane Lethæis mersa feruntur aquis ?

Non ego te placidâ genitum reor urbe Quirini;

Urbe, meo quæ jam non adeunda pede est:

Sed scopulis, Ponti quos habet ora sinistri:

Laque feris Scythiæ Sarmaticisque jugis.

Et tua sunt silicis circum præcordia venæ;

Et rigidum ferri semina pectus habet.

Quæque tibi quondam tenero ducenda palato

Plena dedit nutrix ubera, tigris erat."

"Hæc precor et semper possint tibi falsa videri:
Sunt tamen eventu vera fatenda meo.

Dum stetimus, turbæ quantum satis esset habebat

Nota quidem, sed non ambitiosa, domus.

At simul impulsæ est; omnes timere ruinam:

Cautaque communi terga dedere fugæ.

Sæva nec admiror metuunt si fulmina, quorum

Ignibus adflari proxima quæque solent."

"Est mihi, atque, precor, flaviæ tutela Minervæ.
Navis; et à picta Cassidè nomen habet.

Sive opus est velis; minimam bene currit ad auram:

Sive opus est remo; remige carpit iter.

Nec comites volucris contenta est vincere cursu

Occupat egressas quamlibet ante rates.

Et patitur fluctus, seroque adliçientia longè

Æquora, nec sævis læta fatihcit aquis."

Elegy eleventh, from the 13th line.

" Oft was I, while with doubting terror cross'd,
By the dark storm-collecting Hædi toss'd,
Excited by the Steropean star,
Oft Ocean threaten'd with his billow war;
And now Arcturus overcast the day,
Or Auster's savage floods increas'd the Hyads'
sway;

Oft dash'd some wave within, yet still I plann'd
My verse, such as it is, with trembling hand;
Ev'n now, by Boreas stretch'd, the ropes re-
sound,

And the bow'd sea heaves hillock-like around.
The steersman's self, his hands tow'rd's heav'n
display'd,

Unmindful of his skill, in pray'r asks aid.

No form but death appears, where'er I view,
Which, doubtingly, I fear and pray for too.

The port will fright me when I reach the strand,
More dreadful than the hostile flood is land.

At once I toil midst man's and ocean's snares,
And sword and water incite double fears.

That from my blood I dread hopes spoils to gain,
This would the credit of my death obtain.

Savage the race to left, intent on prey,
Whom gore, and war, and slaughter always
sway;

More boist'rous than the ocean are their souls,
Ev'n when with winter's billows, ocean rolls."

" Sepe ego nimboris dubius jactabar ab Hædiis:
Sepe minax Steropes sidere postus erat.
Fuscabatque diem custos Erymanthidos Urse:
Aut Hyadas sævis auxerat Auster aquis:
Sepe maris pars intus erat; tamen ipse trementi
Carmina ducebam qualiacunque manu.
Nunc quoque contenti stridunt Aquilone ruden-
tes;

Inque modum tumuli concava surgit aqua.
Ipse gubernator, tollens ad sidera palmas,
Exposcit votis immemor artis opem.

Quocunque adspicio, nihil est, nisi mortis imago:
Quam dubiâ timeo mente, timensque precor.

Atigero portum, portu terrebor ab ipso.

Plus habet infestâ terra timoris æqui.

Nam simul insidiis hominum pelagique labore;
Et faciunt geminos ens: et unda metus.

Ille meo vereor ne speret sanguine prædam:
Hæc titulum nostræ mortis habere velit.

Barbara pars læva est, avidæ succincta rapinæ,
Quam cruor et cædes bellaque semper habent.

Cumque sic hibernis agitatum fluctibus æquor;
Pectora sunt ipso turbidiora mari."

ART. 9. LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

THE following *original* works have been recently published by the principal booksellers:

The Battle of Niagara, without notes, and Goldan, or the Maniac Harper, by John O'Cataraet, author of *Keep Cool*.

Acts and Resolutions passed by the Fifteenth Congress of the United States, December, 1817—April, 1818, together with the Treaties concluded at the same period.

A Grammar of the English Language, in a series of Letters, intended for the use of Schools, and of Young Persons, by Wm. Cobbett.

Dwight's Theology, vol. 3.

Wheaton's Reports, vol. 3. Serjeant's and Rawle's Reports, vol. 1.

A new edition of Letters to Caleb Strong, Esq. on Capital Punishment and War.

A second edition of the Cotton Planter's and Farmer's Companion. By BARREVELL DEVEAUX, Esq.

Questions and Answers on the Histori-

cal parts of the New-Testament. Intended for the use of Sunday Schools in the city of Philadelphia. By a LADY.

The Commercial Swift Writer; or, Clerk's Sure Guide to Penmanship, &c. Written and Engraved by G. B. KING. This work contains a system for making figures; and a dissection of the two writing alphabets, to express the true system of writing by invention. Also, [an Illustration, by the Rev. Mr. O. A. STANSBURY, Superintendent of the New-York Institute for the Deaf and Dumb.

The Clergyman's Almanac, for 1819.

Second edition of the New-York State Calendar, by ANDREW BELLS.

Proposals are issued at Boston for publishing Elements of Chemical Science; in two volumes octavo, with Plates. By JOHN GORHAM, M. D. Professor of Chemistry, in Harvard University.

A semi-weekly paper is to be published at the new city of BLAKELY, to be called the "Blakely Sun, and Alabama Advertiser."

The following Works, some with Notes

and Additions, by American authors, have been republished :

A System of Chemistry, in 4 volumes, by THOMAS THOMSON, from the fifth London edition, with notes, by THOMAS COOPER, Professor in the University of Pennsylvania.

An Experimental Inquiry into the Laws of the Vital Functions, with some observations on the nature and treatment of Internal Diseases, by A. P. WILSON PHILIP.

The Principles of Midwifery, including the Diseases of Women and Children, by JOHN BURNS, with Improvements and Notes, by THOMAS E. JAMES, in 2 vols.

The Dew Drop, or Summer Morning's Walk, by F. B. VAUX, author of Henry, &c.

Deaf and Dumb, by Miss SANDHAM, author of the Twin Sisters, &c.

Edwards on Religious Affections, Abridged by ELLERBY.

Greenland, the adjacent Seas and the North West Passage to the Pacific Ocean. Illustrated in a voyage to Davis's Straits, during the summer of 1817, by BERNARD O'REILLY, Esq.

Essays on some select parts of the Liturgy of the Church of England, the substance of a Course of Lectures delivered in the Parish Church of St. Werburgh, Bristol, by T. BIDDULPH, A. M.

Deaf and Dumb, or the Abbe de L'Epee, an historical drama, founded upon very interesting facts, from the French of M. BOUVILLY, with a Preface, by LAURENT CLERC, Professor of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum.

No. 4 of the Holy Bible, including the Old and New Testaments, and the Apocrypha, according to the authorised version, with Notes explanatory and practical; taken principally from the most eminent writers of the United Church of England and Ireland; together with appropriate Introductions, Tables and Indexes. Prepared and arranged by the Rev. George D'Oyley, B. D. and the Rev. Richard Mant, D. D. Domestic Chaplains to his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, under the direction of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge. For the use of families. The first American edition, with additional Notes, selected and arranged by JOHN HENRY HOBART, D. D. Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the state of New-York.

The proprietors of the American edition of Dr. REE's New Cyclopaedia, announce to the subscribers, that vol. 39, Part I. being the 77th number, is ready for de-

livery. This number contains a new and elegantly coloured Map of the United States, engraved expressly for this work, and compiled from the latest and best authorities, by JOHN MELISH.

Travels of a Philosopher: or, Observations on the Manners and Arts of various Nations in Africa and Asia. By M. LE POIVRE. Originally read before the Royal Society of Agriculture at Lyons.

Letters from Illinois, by MORRIS BIRKBECK, illustrated by a Map of the United States, showing Mr. Birkbeck's Journey from Norfolk to Illinois, and a Map of English Prairie and the adjacent country, by JOHN MELISH.

The Edinburgh Review, No. 59.

Memoirs relating to the Highlands, with Anecdotes of Rob Roy and his family.

Le Telemaque des Ecoles ou les Aventures De Telemaque Fils D'Ulysee, Dedié a l'Enfance.

The Identity of Junius, with a distinguished Living Character, established, including the supplement, consisting of fac similes of Hand-writing, and other Illustrations.

In press. Narrative of a Journey in the Interior of China, and a Voyage to and from that country in the years 1816 and 1817, containing an Account of the most interesting Transactions of Lord Amherst's Embassy to the Court of Pekin, &c. by CLARKE ABET.

Proposals are in circulation for publishing a new edition of Delano's Voyages and Travels.

ACADEMIC APPOINTMENTS.

The Rev. Mr. HOLLEY of Boston, who has proceeded to Kentucky, to assume the government of the University of Transylvania, is accompanied by Mr. C. WALKER, jr. as Assistant Instructor in Ethics, and Mr. JOHN EVERETT, as Tutor in the Latin and Greek languages. They are both graduates of the University in Cambridge.

At the meeting of the Trustees of Princeton College, on the 30th September JACOB GREEN, Esq. late of Philadelphia, was chosen Professor of Chemistry, Natural History, and Experimental Philosophy.

ACADEMIC HONOURS.

At the annual Commencement of Yale College, New-Haven, Con. on the 9th of September, the *Honorary Degree of Master of Arts* was conferred on Mr. EDWARD HITCHCOCK, of Deerfield, Massachusetts. The *Honorary Degree of Doctor of Divinity* on the Rev. JOSHUA

NATES, President of Middlebury College, Vermont. The *Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws*, on the Hon. JOHN TRUMBULL, Judge of the Superior Court of Connecticut.

At the anniversary Commencement of the College of New-Jersey, held in Princeton on Wednesday the 30th September, the *Honorary Degree of Master of Arts* was conferred on JOHN B. BECK, Dr. CHARLES D. MEIGS, the Rev. ROBERT E. B. McLEOD, the Rev. FREDERICK CHRISTIAN SCHAEFFER, the Rev. SAMUEL H. COX, and JAMES S. GREEN, Esq. of New-York.

The degree of *Doctor of Laws* was conferred on the Hon. JOSEPH HOPKINSON late of Philadelphia, the Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER of Boston, and Dr. DAVID HOSACK of New-York.

The degree of *Doctor of Divinity* was conferred on the Rev. ROBERT G. WILSON, of Chillicothe, Ohio, and the Rev. JAMES KIDD, professor of Oriental Languages in the Marischal College and University of Aberdeen, Scotland.

UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

The College of Physicians and Surgeons, of the University of the state of New-York, commenced the annual course of lectures, for the ensuing winter, on the first Monday in this month, at the College in Barclay-street.

Dr. HOSACK on the Theory and Practice of Physio, and on Midwifery and the Diseases of Women and Children.

Dr. POST on Anatomy, Physiology, and Surgery.

Dr. MACNEVEN on Chemistry, and the Materia Medica.

Dr. MITCHELL, on Natural History, including Botany, Mineralogy, and Zoology.

Dr. HAMERSLEY on the Clinical Practice of Medicine.

Dr. MOTT on the Principles and Practice of Surgery.

Dr. FRANCIS on the Institutes of Medicine and on Medical Jurisprudence.

Dr. DE WITT on Natural Philosophy.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Medical Lectures commenced on the first Monday in this month.

Anatomy, Dr. DORSEY.

Surgery, Dr. PHYSICK.

Practice of Physic, Dr. CHAPMAN.

Materia Medica, Dr. COXE.

Midwifery, Dr. JAMES.

Chemistry, Dr. HARE.

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND.

The Medical Lectures were to commence on the last Monday in last month.

Anatomy, JOHN B. DAVIDGE, M. D.
Theory and Practice of Medicine, N. POTTER, M. D.

Chemistry, E. DE BUTTS, M. D.
Materia Medica, SAMUEL BAKER, M. D.

Principles and Practice of Surgery, W. GIBSON, M. D.

Midwifery, and the Diseases of Women and Children, R. W. HALL, M. D.

Institutes of Physio, M. M'DOWELL, M. D.

NEW-YORK LYCEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

At a recent session of this society, the Rev. F. C. SCHAEFFER laid on the table specimens of *quarter crystals*, whose *internal cavities are filled with water and air*. Minute dark substances, which he supposes to be bitumen, are observed floating on the water. He discovered these remarkable crystals in the fissures of a schistose rock at Hudson, Columbia county, New-York. They are probably the first crystals with such appearances, that have been discovered in the United States.

NEW-YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The valuable library of this institution daily increases in importance. The society has now a plan in contemplation to render the library more generally accessible and useful to our citizens, and to strangers.

ACADEMY OF ARTS.

The Directors of the Academy of the Fine Arts, beg leave to submit to the public the following statement:—

That, the ultimate object of this Academy is, the gratuitous education of young men in the knowledge of the several arts of Painting, Sculpture, Architecture, and Engraving.

That, the Academy possesses copies in plaster, of those celebrated works of the ancient sculptors, which have been always regarded as the highest efforts of human genius, and which form the basis of study in all the academies of Europe.

That, it is their intention, as fast as their funds will permit, to procure also specimens of the works of the most eminent painters, as well modern as ancient, to serve as examples to students.

That, already nine young persons are admitted as students, who (without the payment of any fee) are occupied in drawing, under the direction of the keeper, at the hours prescribed by the rules of the academy; and that several of these students are making uncommon progress,

That, all instruction is intended to be given gratis; and no qualification or recommendation is requisite to procure the admission of a student, other than some previous elementary knowledge, a disposition to assiduous study, good moral character and obedience to the regulations of the Academy.

That, the Academy possess, no other funds than what arise from voluntary contributions and from their exhibitions.

That, these sources have hitherto proved inadequate to the construction of such apartments as are indispensably necessary to the successful accomplishment of their object.

That, in conjunction with the other societies, to whom the corporation of the city have most liberally assigned the building now occupied by them, they have caused architectural plans to be prepared, showing the proposed improvements, in the exterior as well as the interior of the building—and which are calculated to render the whole an ornament to the city.

That, whoever sees the painting of the Declaration of Independence in its present situation, will be immediately convinced that the exhibition room is utterly unfit for its purpose—the effect of the painting being obviously diminished by the badness of the cross lights, while the pier in the middle of the room occupies precisely that space which ought to be occupied by the spectators.

The Directors have thought it right to avail themselves of this opportunity to call the attention of their fellow citizens to this subject, and to solicit from them such patronage as will enable them to execute the proposed improvements—to foster rising genius—and to render this school an honour to the city of New-York, and to the nation.

The architectural drawings of the proposed alterations will be hung up in the exhibition room, and a subscription paper placed upon the table to which the attention of the visitors is respectfully requested.

DAVID HOSACK,
CHARLES KING,
JAMES RENWICK, } Committee.

SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION IN CINCINNATI.

A number of the citizens of Cincinnati have recently instituted a Society for the collection, preservation, exhibition, and illustration of natural and artificial curiosities, particularly those of the *Western Country*. They intend to form a permanent Museum. The following are the classes of objects that will especially

attract their attention, and to which they invite the view of the public.

1. Our metals and minerals generally, including petrifications.

2. Our indigenous animals, embracing the remains of those which are now extinct.

3. The relics of the unknown people who constructed the ancient works of the Western Country.

4. The various articles manufactured for ornament or use, by the present savage tribes.

THE ROTUNDA.

The neat edifice at the north-east corner of the Park in Chamber-street, in this city, is completed, opened, and crowded with visitors. The present panoramic exhibition is a *view of the interior of the city of Paris*, by the celebrated Barker, taken from the south wing of the palace of the Tuilleries, presenting a picturesque display of the magnificence and extent of that city.

From the pamphlet "Explanation of the View," we copy the following

ADDRESS.

"MR. VANDERLYN would have been happy to have opened the ROTUNDA with a production of his own pencil; but the prompt support of the subscribers having contributed to raise the building before his utmost exertions could complete his picture, it was due to such liberality to occupy the building with some suitable subject until his own could be ready.

A first attempt to organise the ramifications of such an establishment, necessarily contends with delays and difficulties, which we believe are now nearly surmounted, and its patrons may now count upon a continued succession of subjects for exhibition, calculated to delight the eye, and inform the mind.

Unable at present to explain the plan this establishment embraces, suffice it to say, MR. VANDERLYN will spare no pains or exertions to deserve encouragement; and hopes at least to manifest his lively sense of the munificence of the Corporation, and liberality of his fellow citizens, who have aided him in founding a PANORAMIC ROTUNDA."

TRUMBULL'S GREAT NATIONAL PAINTING.

A picture painted by COL. TRUMBULL, by order of the Government of the United States, and to be placed in the capitol; representing the DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE: and containing portraits of forty-seven of the Members present in Congress on that memorable occasion, is with permission of Government, now sub-

mitted to the view of the public. It is exhibited in the gallery of the New-York Academy of Arts, at the Institution. The canvass measures eighteen by twelve feet. Of the forty-seven portraits, thirty-seven were painted from the life, by Col. Trumbull. This splendid painting represents the Congress at the moment when the Committee, THOMAS JEFFERSON, JOHN ADAMS, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, ROGER SHERMAN, and ROBERT R. LIVINGSTON, advance to the table of President HANCOCK, to make their report, which contained the *Declaration of Independence*.

The colonel has issued proposals for publishing a *Print* from the original picture, to be engraved by one of the most eminent artists in Europe.

The following is a list of the Portraits ; the numbers opposite to the names refer to the outline of the Heads, which is placed under the Painting as a Key.

1. George Wythe, Virginia.
2. William Whipple, New-Hampshire.
3. Josiah Bartlett, do.
4. Thomas Lynch, jun. South-Carolina.
5. Benjamin Harrison, Virginia.
6. Richard Henry Lee, do.
7. Samuel Adams, Massachusetts.
8. George Clinton, New-York.
9. William Paca, Maryland.
10. Samuel Chase, do.
11. Lewis Morris, New-York.
12. William Floyd, do.
13. Arthur Middleton, South-Carolina.
14. Thomas Heyward, jun. do.
15. Charles Carroll, Maryland.
16. George Walton, Georgia.
17. Robert Morris, Pennsylvania.
18. Thomas Willing, do.
19. Benjamin Rush, do.
20. Elbridge Gerry, Massachusetts.
21. Robert Treat Paine, do.
22. Abraham Clark, New-Jersey.
23. Stephen Hopkins, Rhode-Island.
24. William Ellery, do.
25. George Clymer, Pennsylvania.
26. William Hooper, North-Carolina.
27. Joseph Hewes, do.
28. James Wilson, Pennsylvania.
29. Francis Hopkinson, New-Jersey.
30. John Adams, Massachusetts.
31. Roger Sherman, Connecticut.
32. Robert R. Livingston, New-York.
33. Thomas Jefferson, Virginia.
34. Benjamin Franklin, Pennsylvania.
35. Richard Stockton, New-Jersey.
36. Francis Lewis, New-York.
37. John Witherspoon, New-Jersey.
38. Samuel Huntington, Connecticut.
39. William Williams, do.
40. Oliver Wolcott, do.
41. John Hancock, President, Mass.
42. Charles Thompson, Secretary, Penna.
43. George Read, Delaware.
44. John Dickerson, do.
45. Edward Rutledge, South-Carolina.
46. Thomas M'Kean, Pennsylvania.
47. Philip Livingston, New-York.

Perpetual Motion. It appears that REDHEIFER has not yet relinquished his pretensions to the discovery of *perpetual motion*. He is engaged in preparing a very expensive and beautiful machine, by which he means to demonstrate the principles of his discovery.

Steam-boat James Ross. This fine specimen of naval architecture was launched at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and is the largest boat that has appeared on the western waters. She measures 150 feet keel.

Canals. Five thousand men, and two thousand oxen and horses, are now at work on the western and northern canals.

Iron Foundry. In an iron foundry at Cincinnati, Ohio, eighty hands are employed. The iron work and engines for seven steam-boats are now making at this establishment.

Chain Cable. Ninety fathoms of chain cable was completed at the Navy-Yard, Washington, in twenty days, for the frigate Congress. This was accomplished by the aid of a patent twisting machine, invented by Mr. BENJAMIN KING. One man worked the machine.

American Canvass. By order of the Navy Commissioners, a fair test has been made of the comparative durability of American and Russia canvass, and it has resulted in a clear demonstration of the *superiority of our own fabric*. A preference is therefore given to our canvass for the public service.

Important Expedition. An expedition under the command of Major LONG, is about to be despatched by our Government, to explore the head waters of the Missouri. A number of *scientific gentlemen* are to accompany the expedition. A steam-boat is preparing for their use at St. Louis.

Navigation ; Coal. Great progress has been made in improving the navigation of the river *Lehigh*. Coals from that river are expected to arrive at Philadelphia this season.

Agricultural Societies ; Cattle Shows. Agricultural Societies, in various parts of the United States, have recently had their anniversary meetings. From the results it appears that great attention is paid to rural economy ; and that agricul-

ture and domestic manufactures are daily improving. At the late meetings many *ladies* have obtained premiums for their laudable exertions in the *useful arts*. Their patriotism and industry deserve the highest praise.

FOREIGN.

Recently published in England. A Universal History, in 24 books, translated from the German of JOHN VAN MÜLLER. This work is not a mere compendium of Universal History, but contains a philosophical inquiry into the moral, and more especially the political causes which have given rise to the most important revolutions in the history of the human race.

Mr. I. W. WHITTAKER, of St. John's College, Cambridge, has in the press a Critical Examination of Mr. BELLAMY's translation of Genesis: comprising a refutation of his calumnies against the English translation of the Bible

F. STROMMEYER, Professor of Theoretic and Experimental Chemistry, Chemical Analysis, Practical Chemistry and Pharmacy, &c. at Göttingen University, has discovered another *new metal*, to which he has given the name of *Cadmium*. This he found in examining the sublimate which concretes in the chimnies of the Zinc furnaces of Saxony, known to chemists by the name of *Cadmia fornacum*.

ART. 10. RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

At an ordination held in Christ Church, in Duanesburgh, N. Y. on Thursday the 10th of September last, by the Right Rev. Bishop HOBART, the Rev. N. F. BRUCE, Deacon, was admitted to the order of Priests; and Messrs. C. M'CABE, and INFREPID MORSE, to the order of Deacons.

The Presbytery of Jersey held their semi-annual meeting in October, at Elizabethtown. Six young men were licensed to preach the gospel. Several are preparing for their licentiate.

On Thursday the 8th October, at Christ Church in Philadelphia, the Rev. NATHANIEL BOWEN, D. D. was consecrated to the office of Bishop, for the diocese of South-Carolina, by the Right Rev. Bishop WHITE, of Pennsylvania, as presiding Bishop, assisted by Bishop HOBART, of New-York; KEMP, of Maryland; and CROES, of New-Jersey.

An elegant Unitarian, or First Independent Church, has been lately erected in Baltimore, under the superintendence of GODEFROY. It is said that this superb edifice will compare with any public building in the United States.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has recommended the *nineteenth inst.* to be observed throughout that state as a day of *Thanksgiving and Prayer*. The Governor of Massachusetts has set apart the *third day of December next*, to be also observed for that purpose, throughout that Commonwealth.

In October, the Rev. GEORGE KEELY was inducted into the office of Pastor of the Baptist Church and Society, in Haverhill, Massachusetts.

American Bible Society.

NOTICE.

As some Bible Institutions, having professedly other objects, in addition to that of promoting the diffusion of the Sacred Scriptures, have recently declared themselves auxiliary to the American Bible Society, evidently under an incorrect impression of the principles upon which they could be admitted as such; and as others, in distant places, may, in like manner, be formed under the same mistaken views, the Board of Managers deem it advisable publicly to make known, that by the first Article of the Constitution of the American Bible Society, it is declared, that its "sole object shall be to encourage a wider circulation of the Holy Scriptures, without note or comment;" and that conformably to the third Article of the same Constitution, the privileges of an Auxiliary can be granted to such Societies only, as "agree to place their surplus revenue, after supplying their own districts with Bibles, at the disposal of this Society." These being fundamental principles, and considered of vital importance to the National Society, the Managers deem them especially necessary to form the basis of that connexion, by which other Bible Societies can be associated with them on the footing of auxiliaries, and be entitled to the privileges arising from that connexion.

The Managers therefore think it proper to state, that no Society shall be considered as having become an auxiliary, until it shall have *officially* communicated to the Board, that its *sole object* is to promote the circulation of the Holy Scrip-

tures, without note or comment; and that it will place its surplus revenue, after supplying its own district with the Scriptures, at the disposal of the American Bible Society, as long as it shall remain thus connected with it.

N. B. Bibles and Testaments are sold by the Society, to all Bible Societies not auxiliary, at the estimated cost prices; and to Auxiliary Societies, at five per cent. discount, from the said prices.

Donations to the Biblical Library, Aug. 1818.

1. Presented by Gen. Chauncey Whittlesey, of Middletown, Connecticut—

BIBLIA SACRA—*Vetus Testamentum*, in quartis partibus, Latinum recens ex Hebræo factum, brevibusque scholiis, ad verborum interpretationem verumque methodum pertinentibus, illustratum, ab Immanuele Tremellio et Francisco Junio:—*Libri Apocryphi*, sive Appendix Testamenti Veteris ad Canonem pręcę Ecclesię adjecta, Latinaque recens e Gręco sornone facta, et notis brevibus illustrata, per Franciscum Junium:—*Testamentum Novum* e Gręco archetypo, Latino ser-

mone redditum, interprete Theodoro Beza, et jam ultimo ab eo recognitum; cui ex adverso additur ejusdem Novi Testamenti, ex vetustissimā translatione Syrię Latiņa trapelatio Immanuelis Tremellii, conjuncta notis ad linguę et rerum intelligentiam; Franciscus Junius recensuit, auxit, illustravitque. *Francofurti*, apud Claudium Marnium et Joannem Aubrium; et Genevę, apud Joannem Fornesium. 8vo. MDXC. In tomo uno religata.

2. By the same—

LE NOUVEAU TESTAMENT, traduit en Francois selon l'edition vulgate, avec les differences du Grec; nouvelle et dernière edition, revue et corrigee très exactement. 12mo. A Mons. chez Gaspard Migeo.—MDCLXXIII. Avec privilege et approbation.

3. By Mr. James Eastburn—

English Bible, quarto, black letter; printed by Christopher Barber, 1580, with two right profitable, and fruitful concordances.

By Mr. Gaius Fern—

English Bible, quarto, London, printed by Robert Barber, 1611, with the Psalms in metre, 2 times.

ART. 11. MONTHLY SUMMARY OF POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

THE political aspect of GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND has undergone no recent change. The discontented manufacturers of Manchester have not yet returned quietly to their occupations, but the general condition of the country is represented to be prosperous. The public revenue for the year 1818 is stated to exceed that for the year 1817 by \$8,000,000. The British navy, also, is said to be in better condition for service; and to contain a greater proportion of first rate men of war now, than at any former period.

In FRANCE, the government appears to be preparing for the evacuation of the army of occupation. A decree has been issued for the enrolment of 80,000 men in the different departments, from which 40,000 were to be detailed for active service, and distributed among the 66 legions of the monarchy. It is stated that the French ministry have determined on excluding from the ports of France the Buenos Ayrean armed vessels, but admitting merchantmen, under that flag. The grain crop in France has been short, on account of the general drought.

Ferdinand, of SPAIN, is making great exertions to induce the allied powers to assist him to reduce the South Americans to submission. A note delivered by the cabinet of Madrid to the Allied Sovereigns on the 12th June last, contains the following bases of negotiation in regard to the South American provinces. 1. A general amnesty for all insurgents as soon as they have submitted. 2. Admission of Americans, of proper qualifications, to all employments in common with the European Spaniards. 3. A commercial regulation of these provinces with foreign States upon free principles, and conformable with the present political situation of these countries and Europe. 4. A sincere disposition, on the part of his Catholic Majesty, to promote all the measures, which, in the course of the negotiations, may be proposed to him by the allies, and may be compatible with his rights and dignity. The negotiation, on the above bases, is expected to take place at the Congress about to assemble at Aix la Chapelle.

In GERMANY, the centre of popular irritation appears to be Saxony; both king and people are vehement in their com-

plaints against the late political partition of their country. The old government of Saxony was mild, and the present king is beloved by his subjects; so that the arbitrary character of the Prussian government, to which a large portion of the Saxon territories are subjected, appears doubly odious. The population of all Germany is estimated at upwards of 30,000,000 of souls.

The king of SWEDEN, (Bernadotte) has received the condolence of Louis XVIII. upon the death of his predecessor, and replied to it in the fullest spirit of amity. The Norwegians, by a decree recently passed, are to enjoy in Sweden all the rights of native subjects, upon petition to the king.

The Emperor of RUSSIA seems not disposed to enter into hostilities, at present, with the Sublime Porte; having directed his Minister at Constantinople, to lay before the Divan a recapitulation of the subjects in controversy between the two Empires; but to leave it at the option of the Grand Seignior, whether to enter on the discussion of them now, or to refer them to a more convenient period.

The Emperor has, also, given orders to collect all the special laws of the three

German Provinces in his States, Courland, Livonia, and Esthonia, in order that they may be amalgamated into a code of laws, to which will be given, as far as possible, a necessary uniformity.

Gen. Count Witgenstein has taken the command of the Russian army on the Turkish frontier, in lieu of count Benningwe, who has quitted the service of the Emperor.

A new regulation of the duties on cloths imported into Russia, has been made, highly favourable to the Prussian manufactures, of which the English have made much complaint.

AMERICA.

Spanish America.—Nothing of particular importance appears to have taken place in the field, recently, in the provinces; but the cause of independence is undoubtedly gaining in the minds of men, and the course of events, operating upon public opinion, is gradually strengthening the hands and encouraging the hearts of the patriots. This was to be expected. It might as well be attempted to dam up the Amazon, as to think, now, of reducing the Spanish provinces to quiet subjection to the sovereignty of Spain.

ART. 12. DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

THE new State-House, in Concord has been finished at an expense of only about 60,000; and it is said to be a fine monument of American architecture, and an honour to New-Hampshire.

The Cheshire cattle show and fair was held on the 7th October. It was attended by a great concourse of the people, and premiums were awarded for various animals of superior excellence, and for many articles of excellent domestic manufacture; as well as for sundry products of agriculture. This meeting has been emphatically called "a proud day for the farmers." The Rockingham Agricultural Society held its meeting on the 15th October.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The annual cattle show was held in Berkshire on the 7th October. This must be considered as the parent institution of about fifty others, which now exist in the United States—and the names of its founders are dear to the patriotic heart; for sweet are the works of peace. The display of animals, products of agriculture, and of domestic manufactures, far exceeded that of any preceding year.

On Tuesday the 13th October, the cattle

show took place at Brighton. The attendance from all parts of the commonwealth was great, and the exhibition finer than on any former occasion. Every variety of agricultural product and domestic manufacture furnishes specimens for the annual reports; it appears that the proceedings of the Massachusetts Agricultural Society, are encouraging, in the most gratifying manner, improvements in rural economy and the mechanic arts. At the recent exhibition there were actually present and weighed the following live fat oxen,

	lbs.
Great Chapin Ox, not offered for premium, - - - - -	2784
Benjamin Warren's ox, - - - - -	2475
Luke Fisk's, of Waltham, - - - - -	2449
Rufus Marble's, of Sutton, 1st premium, - - - - -	2389
Luke Fisk's, 2d premium, - - - - -	2297
Edward Whitman's, of Stow, 3d do. - - - - -	2296
Jonas White and Son's, - - - - -	2074
do. do. - - - - -	1987
John Perley's, District of Maine, - - - - -	1825

The following obituary notice is taken from an eastern paper:

Died, in Machias, on the 5th October, Col. JEREMIAH O'BRIEN, collector of the port of Machias, aged 79 years.

"Among the patriots who served their

country with faithfulness and vigour, Col. O'Brien shone conspicuous. The deep interest which he always took in whatever concerned the well-being of his country during the revolutionary contest, as well as in every succeeding period of its concerns, entitles his memory to the love and veneration of his countrymen. His undaunted bravery and resolution; his generosity and benevolence; his gentlemanlike deportment; and his ardent love of country, while they secured him the warm esteem and friendship of those with whom he associated, and to whom he was personally known, rendered his character peculiarly interesting to his countrymen at large.

"It was Col. O'Brien who, if *not the first*, was one of the first that dared to encounter the overwhelming naval power of England at the commencement of the revolution. He it was who was among the first to teach his countrymen that the cause of independence must be supported at all hazards; that the same bravery and resolution which inspired an attempt to throw off the yoke of foreign power were necessary to insure a permanency in the measure, and establish the liberties of his country. It was he who taught his countrymen, by his example, to meet the enemy on the element where they boasted of the most power, and pointed out to them the path which led them to the acquisition of an imperishable name. Although Col. O'Brien could not boast of victories as splendid as those of a Hull, a Decatur, a Bainbridge; of a Jones, a Porter, a Perry, or a McDonough, he could boast of making the proud flag of England yield, for the first time, to American bravery and the cause of independence.

"We have it not in our power to detail all the services Col. O'Brien has rendered to his country. We have but few facts within our possession. The following is an extract from a small pamphlet lately published on our 'Naval History.' It gives a few incidents of his first essay in the cause of liberty. His succeeding actions were many and serviceable.

"Soon after the battle of Lexington, a British tender, with two sloops under her convoy, arrived at Machias. Their object was to obtain a supply of ship timber. This the patriotic inhabitants of the place refused them. Upon this the commander of the tender anchored opposite the town, and threatened to burn it down if his commands were not instantly complied with. Captain O'Brien immediately headed a party of Americans, who took possession of one of the British sloops, within gunshot of the tender. They then ordered the tender to strike, which she refused, when they commenced so brisk a fire upon her, that she was forced to cut her cables, and with the other sloop proceeded to sea. Capt. O'Brien pursued with 32 men, on board the captured sloop, and succeeded in getting possession of the tender by boarding. The loss on both sides

was about twenty men killed and wounded. The British tender mounted 4 guns and 14 swivels. Her crew consisted of 36 men. Her captain was killed in the action. With the guns of the tender, and others he had purchased, Capt. O'Brien fitted out a privateer, mounting 8 carriage guns and 19 swivels, having on board a crew of 42 men. He proceeded on a cruise. Of this the governor of Halifax was soon informed, who immediately ordered out two armed schooners to capture him. Each of the schooners had on board upwards of 40 men. Capt. O'Brien, meeting them in the Bay of Fundy, captured one of them by boarding before the other could come alongside to her assistance. The other also was taken by him. Both were brought safe to Machias. Capt. O'Brien conducted the prisoners to Cambridge, and delivered them to Gen. Washington, who approved his conduct, and recommended him to the Massachusetts government to be appointed to a naval command. He was accordingly appointed to command the two prizes he had taken. The one he named the *Liberty*, the other the *Diligent*. Each mounted 8 carriage guns."

CONNECTICUT.

The new constitution for this state has been adopted by a majority of 1554 votes. The legislature met on the 3d October.

Harford cattle fair and show.—From 2000 to 2600 substantial farmers attended on this interesting occasion on the 14th inst. The number and variety of fine cattle exhibited far exceeded the expectations of the public. Many articles of domestic manufacture were produced, some of which were of a superior quality. A ploughing match took place, and premiums were distributed. Several farms had been viewed, and some light thrown on the subject of *rotation of crops*.

An agricultural society has been established in Litchfield county, in this state.

NEW-YORK.

The first cattle show and fair of Jefferson county, was held at Watertown on the 28th and 29th September last. Gov. Clinton and many other distinguished visitors were present. After an examination of the cattle, and witnessing a ploughing match, the company marched in procession to the court house, where among the exercises, Gov. Clinton favoured the audience with an appropriate address. The premiums were awarded next day.

Mr. Le Ray presented to the society an ox as a candidate for the premium on the best fat ox. His ox weighed rising 2,000lbs. He obtained the premium, but after having received it, that gentleman presented to the society the ox. He was killed and sold at public auction for the benefit of the society; and yielded rising 600 dollars.

The Otsego cattle show and fair was held on the 6th and 7th of October. The as-

semblage of people was numerous the exhibition of animals, and various products of agriculture and manufactures, was extensive and highly interesting; and premiums were liberally distributed. Elkanah Watson delivered an appropriate address—Gov. Clinton, also pronounced one in favour of agriculture. An agricultural society has been organized in the county of Chenango, and Uri Tracy, esq. elected president.

The first annual cattle show and exhibit of domestic manufactures, was held in Oneida county, on the 1st inst. After appropriate exercises in the church, the premiums were declared—200 diplomas for members were delivered. The assembly was very numerous and respectable; the ceremonies pleasing.

Statement of meats sold at the four principal markets in the city of New-York, from January 1, to September 30, 1818.

	<i>Beeces</i>	<i>Calves</i>	<i>Sheep</i>	<i>Hogs</i>
Fly Market	4402	9106	19,154	1725
Washington	3168	5549	14,412	605
Catharine	3616	5210	14,364	332
Centre,	617	1186	4357	60

Total 11,913 21041 52,307 2722

The above is a true copy of the returns of the deputy clerks of the different markets.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Salt works have been recently established at Meadville, upon some newly discovered salt springs. The importation of salt into the western counties of this state, from the Onondaga salt works has amounted to \$100,000 in a year.

MARYLAND.

An elegant Church.—A large Unitarian, or first Independent Church lately erected in Baltimore, under the superintendence of the celebrated architect Godefroy, will compare, it is said, with any public building in the United States. One of the Baltimore papers gives a full description of this superb edifice, of which our readers will be able to form some idea from the following representation of the pulpit:

“The pulpit is in imitation of the antique Rostrum; it rests upon a double square base, the first of verd antique marble of Connecticut, the second of white Italian marble; the latter is decorated on its front with a bronze ornament, imitated from the antique. The body of the pulpit, which is semi-circular, is made of bird's eye marble. It is ascended by eight steps on each side, enclosed by a ballustrade of an imposing style, the base of which is of the same verd antique marble. On the landing places on each side are to be armed chairs in the Grecian style, ornamented with bronze, for the accommodation of visiting ministers.”

The organ is described representing a colossal antique lyre, the large pipes imitating the strings; two Egyptian columns enclose the whole, the pipes forming their shafts.

Amount of Inspections in the City of Baltimore, during the quarter ending the 30th of September, 1818.

164,221 bbls. wheat flour, 6,452 half bbls. do. 924 bbls. rye do. 601 casks corn meal, 959 do. beef, 96 half bbls. do. 1,439 bbls. pork, 10 half bbls. do. 5,905 bbls. herrings, 77 half bbls. do. 177 bbls. shad, 1,113 do. mackarel, 33 half do. do. 204 bbls. alewives, 253 kegs butter, 482 do. lard, 759 large casks domestic liquors, 2,429 small do. do. 569 casks of foreign liquors, 249 large-casks oil, 267 small do. do. 704 ullages.

NORTH-CAROLINA.

Raleigh, Sept. 25, 1818.—The works which the commissioners of the city have had on hand for about three years, are at length completed, and the city is furnished with a regular and constant supply of water, (in addition to their pumps and neighbouring springs,) which fills three reservoirs placed under ground in different parts of the city, containing about 8,000 gallons, besides supplying several hydrants in convenient situations, affording water sufficient for culinary and other purposes, and a supply always in readiness, in cases of fire.

The water is conveyed from springs nearly a mile and a half distant in wooden pipes. No source of water in the vicinity being of sufficient height to pass into the city by its own gravity, it became necessary to have recourse to machinery. After running about half a mile, therefore, this spring water enters a propelling engine, worked by a water wheel, (turned by a stream from the Rocky Branch connected through wooden trunks for about 600 yards,) which keeps in constant motion four forcing pumps that raise the water 110 feet into a tower about 600 yards distant, whence it descends by its own gravity to a reservoir in the state house yard, (an elevated situation,) a distance of 1200 yards; from whence the other parts of the city are supplied.

These works, which have been constructed under the direction of that ingenious mechanic Mr. Jacob Lasm, (formerly of Bethany, but now of this city,) do credit both to the artist and to the citizens who have effected such desirable objects. as they not only evince considerable mechanical skill, but a determination in the inhabitants of Raleigh to spare no expense or exertions to render the city not only a pleasant and healthy, but a safe and comfortable residence.

GEORGIA.

From the Milledgeville Journal, Sept. 15.

Sharp Shooting.—A shooting match between a party of gentlemen from Baldwin, and another from Jones, with rifles, 100 yards, three on a side, for \$1500, commenced near this place on Thursday last, and continued, with various success till late on Saturday evening. The latter beat every match—one with ease, the other two

were closely contested. About 350 balls were fired during the three rubs, (best 31 in 60) four out of five of which we are informed, struck a circle of *three inches in diameter*—each shot would have killed a man, and many were in *half an inch of the centre* of the target. Well may our enemies dread American riflemen—as sharp shooters they are unrivalled.

ALABAMA TERRITORY.

The site of Fort Claiborne was scarcely known to the white people till the late Indian war; it is on the banks of the Alabama, about 60 miles above Fort Stoddart. Two years ago there was but a single hut on this place, on which a town now stands computed to contain 2700 inhabitants.

The whole amount of the sales of land in Alabama, at the late offering of them, it is stated will exceed three millions of dollars. It is stated that they have generally been purchased for immediate settlement and cultivation. "Cotton farms" usually sold from 40 to 100 dollars per acre.

LOUISIANA.

List of Steam-Boats trading to New-Orleans.

	tons.		tons.
Vesuvius	590	Vesta	203
Ætna	360	Gen. Jackson	142
Orleans	324	Cincinnati	157
Washington	403	Ohio	364
Harriet	164	Louisianais	102
Buffalo	249	Napoleon	315
Kentucky	112	George Madison	138
Constitution	112	Franklin	
Gov. Shelby	106		
Total number of tons		3642	
Eagle, lately arrived—Pike, sunk—James Monroe, sunk, now repairing.			

INDIANA.

In this state, which a few years ago was an empty wilderness, at the late congressional election were polled 12,000 votes.

Prices current, at Vevay, Sept. 8—two years old wine, 75 cents per bottle, one year old, \$1 25 per gallon, new do. \$1.

An Indiana paper under date of September 15, states that the vine-dressers have a prospect of an abundant vintage this season; their vineyards present a most beautiful appearance.

MISSOURI TERRITORY.

Missouri Lands. The first sale of public land in the Missouri territory, which commenced on the first Monday of August last, was closed after three weeks. Of two ranges containing about 700,000 acres, beginning about forty miles west of St. Louis, and extending from the Missouri to the mouth of Salt river, running through part of St Charles county, only 35,000 acres were sold; the general price was a little over two dollars per acre, though part of the tract brought four, five and six dollars, and a few quarter sections nine and ten. Many tracts of hickory land were offered at two dollars, which nobody would take. In addition to the land already offered for sale in the Missouri territory the survey of two millions of acres more have been completed, which will be sold from time to time.

St. Louis, September 4.—On Sunday, the 30th ult. a battalion of the rifle regiment, 300 strong, embarked at Belle Fontaine to ascend the Missouri river to the mouth of the Yellow Stone. The expedition is commanded by Lieut. Col. Talbot Chambers. The Captains Martin, Magee and Riley; the Lieutenants Shade, Clark, Kavenaugh, Fields and Francis Smith, to go out with their respective companies. It is intended that the expedition shall encamp during the winter above the mouth of the Kansas; and continuing its voyage in the spring shall reach its point of destination in the course of the next summer.

ART. 13. CABINET OF VARIETIES.

ROMAN COIN IN TENNESSEE.

IN our number for September last, we published an account of a Roman coin which was lately found at Fayetteville in Tennessee. The following statement on this subject is taken from the "Virginia Patriot."

MR. EDITOR,

In the Virginia Patriot of the 1st inst. you notice under date of the 7th of July last, a Roman coin found in Tennessee; and hence and erroneous conclusion might be drawn, that the Romans were in this country, and constructed the fortifications throughout its western parts; as various in their forms, principles and calculated effects as might be

expected from gradations of civilized and savage science employed on the several defences.

To the best of my recollection, (for my documents are not at this moment accessible) Ferdinand De Soto extended his expedition into that country in 1543-4, of which there were two journals kept in his army; one by a private dragoon, and the other of high standing in his own *suite militaire*.

The latter, on their return to Spain, was presented to the Duke d'Alva; and I understood, when in Madrid in 1796-7 (thirty years after I had ranged some of those countries) was still in preservation there. Of the map of that expedition I have a copy; but

before I had obtained that copy, or a knowledge of that map and its relative journals, I had completed a map of my own compiling, on a larger scale; one which I have no reason yet to doubt, which satisfied my scrutinies, and which I have found corroborated by my personal investigation of our country in part; and by an evident and honourable coincidence in truths, agreeing with the results of my several inquiries.

The Spanish government permitted, as I understood in Madrid, fifteen copies only of this important and accurate journal to be printed for its own purposes—and one of these getting into the hands of the British ministry, was permitted to reach the English language, on similar conditions and views. It was from one of those impressions, in the library of my friend, Dr. Benjamin Smith Barton, of Philadelphia, that I made many conclusive comparisons, and derived much information.

Gen. de Soto landed in East Florida, marched to the present Chickesaw country, then a *fortified place*, having emigrated from L'Escalia in consequence of cruelties and injustice practised against them by Cortez, after they had helped him in the reduction of Mexico and Montezuma. Notwithstanding, the aspect (and I believe the heart) of De Soto was so far above that of Cortez, that the Chickesaws permitted them to enter their fort, and stable their cavalry in their empty barracks. In the course of that night, however, or shortly after, the soldiers found a pretext to quarrel with the natives; they fought bravely on both sides, but through this treachery the place was burnt, with the loss of many lives and horses.

De Soto remained in possession, did all in his power to conciliate the Indians, and detached farther north such troops as he could spare. The left of them, no doubt under Indian guides, which that great general could not have neglected to secure in his interest, made for the head of the Muscle Shoals, crossed the river, and fortified ten acres of ground on the north bank of the Tennessee, below the mouth of Chowahala, or Elk river, into which Salole or Squirrel river falls on the east.

The centre line was left as a rear guard, and fortified themselves on the south bank of the Tennessee, below Penshee, and a river, till all was safe.

The right division took the Creek war path, which leads from the Creek country to the place where Nashville now stands; passing the head branches of Elk river, the upper forks of Duck river at the mouth of Rock-house river, (where De Soto's advance wintered (dropping their *hogs* (*sequitiae* signifying a *hog*) in the fine range of what still retains the appellation of the *Soquitiae* barrens, comprehending the heads of Duck river, Elk river, Crow and Sequehae creeks, a district of a hundred miles square, where the Indians have told me, within these fifty years, many of the breed of hogs

still existed; and I have seen many killed between there and the Appalachia mountains.

There can certainly be nothing extraordinary when we advert to the Romans having over-run Spain, or to the intercourse between Rome and the higher Spaniards which still daily exist, that a Spanish officer, on duty there, through the whole winter of 1544, should drop a Roman coin, in a work where he remained on duty; but I am more conclusive; I have no hesitation in pronouncing this relic to have been conveyed thither by De Soto's army.

I have no doubt that all the other precious relics belonged to his command.

I have many reasons for being tolerably positive, that the Rock-house station on Duck river was the farthest northern point of expedition.

I am desirous to save my country from hasty conclusions and ignorant decisions.

I know somewhat of Europe, personally much of Spain, but more of America.

When the health and strength of a man advanced in years, and in a sick room, will permit, I shall endeavour to throw new lights on our more northern fortifications.

A Soldier of 1775—yes, 1761

SENECA INDIANS.

Extract of a talk of the Six Nations to the President of the United States, sent by mail, January 4, 1818, to the Secretary of War, for him to communicate to the President.

TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

Brother—It is the desire of the Six Nations, assembled at their council fire, in their village near Buffalo, that you would be pleased to lay the following talk before our father, the President of the United States.

Father—From the fatherly care the Presidents of the United States have exercised towards their red children, we speak to our father in confidence, believing he will not turn away his ears from his red children. Having no agent through whom we might speak, we are persuaded that our father will not be displeased that we speak directly to him, as it were, face to face.

Father—We need not tell you that we are a poor, ignorant people, unacquainted with the great affairs and wise management of our enlightened white brothers. We are distressed and alarmed—we have no where to look but to our father, whom, we trust, will bear with his children, should their fears appear to him to be groundless.

Father—We are alarmed lest we lose our seats. Those men that say they have a right to purchase our lands, have been distressing us for a number of years, with their plans to possess our lands, offering us, in exchange, land to the westward. We decidedly told them that we did not wish to part with our lands, desiring they would be at no more expense in visiting us on this errand—if we

should alter our minds we would send them word. Some months after, a deputation of our brothers to the west visited us, offering us a large tract of their land as a free gift, if we would accept it. We thanked our brothers for their generous offer, and promised, at some future time, to send men to view the land. The war took place the next year—nothing more was done or heard of by us, of this land, until the spring after the peace, when our brothers again visited us, making the same offer. It never entered our hearts of leaving our present seats, and going to the westward ourselves; but, as there were many of the Six Nations in the western country, who had no seat to rest on, but was liable to be sold under them any day the owners chose, we rose up to consider the offer of our brothers, that we might provide for our scattered children. Through the assistance of our brothers Jones and Parrish, and another great friend, who advised and assisted us, we laid our circumstances and views before our father, the President of the United States, acquainting him with our offer—that, with his approbation, we would accept this land, provided the United States would make it sure to us. Our father, the President, was pleased to certify his approbation, and that the land should be made sure to us, agreeably to our request. On receiving this information from our father, the President, we sent eight men to view the land and take its dimensions. Our brother, Captain Parrish, went with them to do the writing, that it might be made sure to us, according to the word of our father, the President. *Our men found no land.* Colonel Ogden (who is said to hold the right to purchase our land), recommended us to send to Detroit, and Governor Cass would put us in a way to find our land. We sent six men to Detroit. Governor Cass informed our men, that in September there would be a large council of Indians, of different nations, met at Fort Meigs; the Six Nations would do well to have a deputation there; they would then doubtless find their land. We sent twelve men to Fort Meigs; instead of our western brothers having lands to give the Six Nations, they sold the seats from under those that were among them.

Father—We are distressed. Captain Parrish has informed us that we could now exchange our lands for lands to the westward; he advised us to do it, or we should certainly lose them, for it was the determination of the government of the United States, that the Indians should lose their present seats; those that did not exchange them would lose them.

Father—We are astonished and amazed! Our old friend, Colonel Ogden, has altered his address to us; he has for years talked to us as a man that wished to purchase our lands, if we were pleased to sell: He now writes to us how we shall conduct on his lands which we occupy.

Father—To whom shall we go, but unto

you?—We doubt not but many of our white brethren fear God, and ought to be trusted, but how shall we find them?

Father—We fear that we have been deceived, and your predecessor imposed on. Strange things have come to our ears—that our message to your predecessor, which we signed, was very different from what was read to us—that it said we were desirous of leaving our seats here and going to the west—provided we obtained land to the westward, we relinquished our reservation here. If any thing like this was in our message we were basely deceived. We had but these objects in view, to inform our father, the President, of this offer of our western brothers, the opportunity that it offered for our scattered children—to obtain his approbation and assurance that the land should be affirmed to us by the United States; any thing more, except providing provisions for our men while transacting the business, was as base an imposition as ever was practised.

Father—We declare to you, we desire you to publish to all our white brothers, that it is our fixed and determined purpose to live and die on our present seats. It is sealed to us by the bones of our fathers. They obtained it by their blood. Our bones shall lie besides theirs. It is the heritage of the Almighty. He gave it us. He it is must take it from us.

Father—We mean no threat by this. We know we are in the hands of our white brothers, they can destroy us with ease. But they need not think to persuade us to part with our lands. As free men, we claim the right to choose between being killed outright, or a lingering execution, by being driven a thousand miles into the wilderness. Where, father, where would our white brothers have us go? The Indian claim to land is put out for more than a thousand miles to the west, except little plots for particular nations.

Father—We have confidence in you: you cannot see your red children, with their little ones, driven off their land by stealth and fraud, leaving the sepulchres of their fathers, their farms, their farming tools and cattle, dying by families on the road, through hardship and privation; exchanging all their advances to civilization, and all its comforts, for the hardships of the chase, without house or friend.

Father—We have confidence in you: that if you see any device formed against us, you will frustrate it, and succour your red children. We have deceived no man; we have wronged no man. Our language has been one; we choose not to part with our land. If we have been needlessly alarmed, you will pity our ignorance, and forgive our childish fears.

Father—We have many things to say. The character of our agent is of infinite importance to us. If any come to you for the office, having our request to recommend

them, we wish to withdraw that request. We see so little into white men, that we feel incapable of choosing for ourselves.—We desire our father to choose a man that he can trust, and we will confide in him.

Father—We trust that you will pardon the multitude of our words, and let none deceive you, that this is the voice of a few individuals, and not the voice of the Six Nations. It is the united voice of the Six Nations in the State of New-York. The chiefs of Buffalo, Cataraugus, Genessee and Onondaga are now in council; we have the message of Alleghana and Oneida with us, desiring that we should speak to our father, the President, entreating him to consider and help us.

Our Father—Will not be deceived; our words will find his heart. He will receive them. They are the words of truth and soberness. We ask nothing but, wherein we have been mistaken, we may be better informed—wherein we may have been wronged, we may be righted—wherein we may be in danger, we may be protected—and that our white brothers may know our fixed purpose of living and dying on our present seats.

Father—You will pity us, you will forgive us; your goodness and wisdom will succour us. Speak, father, speak to your children, that their minds may be at rest. Speak to their council fire at this place. Let us hear your own words; send them by safe hands; for we fear liars-in-wait are watching to devour your words, they may not reach us.

May the Great Spirit preserve you many years a blessing to all your children.

REASON AND REVELATION.

In his admirable poem on Reason, Superstition, and Infidelity, the great Haller says,
*“Vernust kan, wie der Mond, ein Trost
 der dunkeln Zeiten, Uns durch die Craune
 Nacht mit halbem Schimmer Citen; Der
 Wahrheit Morgen-Roth Zeigt erst die wahre
 Welt, Wann Gottes Sonnen-Licht durch
 unsre Dämmerung fällt.”*

Reason like the moon, a consolation in dark times, can guide us with its faint rays through the dusky night. 'Tis, however, the morning dawn of truth that shows the real world, when the light of the divine sun falls through our twilight.

ANCIENT OPULENCE OF BRUGES.

In the year 1301, Joanna of Navarre, the wife of Philip le Bel, king of France, having been some days in Bruges, was so much struck with the grandeur and wealth of that city, and particularly with the splendid appearance of the citizens' wives, that she was moved by female envy (says Guicciardini) to exclaim with indignation, “I thought that I had been the only queen here, but I find there are many hundreds more!”

INTRODUCTION OF THE SILK-WORM INTO THE GREEK EMPIRE, DURING THE REIGN OF THE EMPEROR JUSTINIAN.

The frequency of open hostilities between the emperors of Constantinople and the monarchs of Persia, together with the increasing rivalry of their subjects in the trade with India, gave rise to an event which produced a considerable change in the nature of that commerce. As the use of silk both in dress and furniture, became gradually more general in the court of the Greek emperors, who imitated and surpassed the sovereigns of Asia in splendour and magnificence; and as China, in which, according to the concurring testimony of Oriental writers, the culture of silk was originally known, still continued to be the only country which produced that valuable commodity: the Persians, improving the advantages which their situation gave them over the merchants, from the Arabian gulf, supplanted them in all the marts of India to which silk was brought by sea from the East. Having it likewise in their power to molest or to cut off the caravans, which, in order to procure a supply from the Greek empire, travelled by land to China, through the northern provinces of their kingdom, they entirely engrossed that branch of commerce. Constantinople was obliged to depend on the rival power for an article which luxury viewed, and desired as essential to elegance. The Persians, with the usual rapacity of monopolists, raised the price of silk to such an exorbitant height, that Justinian, eager not only to obtain a full and certain supply of a commodity which was become of indispensable use, but solicitous to deliver the commerce of his subjects from the exactions of his enemies, endeavoured, by means of his ally, the Christian Monarch of Abyssinia, to wrest some portions of the silk trade from the Persians. In this attempt he failed; but when he least expected it, he, by an unforeseen event, attained in some measure, the object which he had in view, A. D. 55. Two Persian monks having been employed as missionaries in some of the Christian churches, which were established (as we are informed by Coomas) in different parts of India, had penetrated into the country of the Sere or China. There they observed the labours of the silk-worm, and became acquainted with all the arts of man in working up its productions into such a variety of elegant fabrics. The prospect of gain, or perhaps an indignant zeal, excited by seeing this lucrative branch of commerce engrossed by unbelieving nations, prompted them to repair to Constantinople. There they explained to the emperor the origin of silk, as well as the various modes of preparing and manufacturing it, mysteries hitherto unknown, or very imperfectly understood in Europe; encouraged by his liberal promises, they undertook to bring to the capital a sufficient number of those wonderful insects, to whose

labours man is so much indebted. This they accomplished by conveying the eggs of the silk-worm in a hollow cane. They were hatched by the heat of a dunghill, fed with the leaves of a wild mulberry tree, and they multiplied and worked in the same manner as in those climates where they first became objects of human attention and care. Vast numbers of these insects were soon reared in different parts of Greece, particularly in the Peloponnesus. Sicily afterwards undertook to breed silk-worms with equal success, and was imitated from time to time in several towns of Italy. In all these places, extensive manufactures were established and carried on, with silks of domestic production. The demand for silk from the East diminished of course, the subjects of the Greek emperors were no longer obliged to have recourse to the Persians for a supply of it, and a considerable change took place in the nature of the commercial intercourse between Europe and India.

THE TRANSIT OF VENUS, OBSERVED BY
RITTENHOUSE.

The first communication which this great Pennsylvanian philosopher made to the American Philosophical Society, was a calculation of the transit of Venus, as it was to happen June 3, 1769. He was one of those appointed to observe it in Norristown township, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania. This phenomenon had never been seen but twice before by any inhabitant of our earth, and would never be seen again by any person then living. The day arrived, and there was no cloud in the horizon; the observers, in silence and trembling anxiety, waited for the predicted moment of observation. It came; and in the instant of contact between the planet and sun, an emotion of joy so powerful was excited in the breast of Rittenhouse, that he *fainted*.

TOBACCO.

The following facts respecting tobacco were taken from a work by professor Beckman, of Gottingen:

1496.—Romanus Pane, a Spanish Monk, whom Columbus, on his second voyage, left in America, published the first account of Tobacco, under the name of *Cohoba*.

1535.—The negroes on the plantations in the West-Indies began to use it.

1559.—Jean Nicot, envoy from France to Portugal, sent some of the seeds to Paris; from him it acquired the name of *Nicotiana*. When it was first used in France it was called *herbe du grand Prieur*, of the house of Lorraine, who was very fond of it. It was also called *herbe de St. Croix*, from Cardinal St. Croix, who first introduced it into Italy. It obtained the name of Tobacco from the Island of Tobago, from whence it was first obtained.

1570.—In Holland, at this time, they smoked out of conical tubes of palm leaves plaited together.

1575.—First appeared a print of the plant in Andre Thevet's *Cosmographie*.

1585.—The English first saw the Indians of Virginia use clay pipes, from which time they began to be used in Europe.

1604.—James the first endeavored to abolish the use of tobacco, by very heavy imposts on it.

1610.—The smoking of tobacco was known at Constantinople. To render the custom ridiculous, a Turk, detected using it, was led through the streets with a pipe transfixed through his nose.

1615.—Began to be cultivated in Holland.

1619.—James the first ordered no plant or to cultivate more than 100lb.

1620.—Smoking first introduced into Germany.

1631.—first introduced into Austria by the Swedish troops.

1634.—Forbidden in Russia under the penalty of having the nose cut off.

1653.—First used in Switzerland. The magistrates at first punished those found smoking, but the custom at last became too general to be taken notice of.

1690.—Pope Innocent XII excommunicated all who should take snuff or use tobacco whilst at church.

1724.—Pope Benedict revoked the bull, as he himself used tobacco immoderately. Since this time the use of tobacco has become almost universal.

Mr. Argcula, of Golnitz, in Altenburg, has in his garden an apple tree, which in the year 1816, bore 208 sorts of apples and other fruits; in fact, the tree has on it above 300 sorts, but those last grafted have not yet borne. This gentleman has effected this curiosity for his amusement by inoculating and grafting, and has fastened to every branch a little board with the name of the sort of apple it bears. The tree has a strange appearance, from the various shapes and colours of the leaves, blossoms and fruits. Some years ago, the Russians bivouacked near this tree, and were surprised at the strange shape of it, and the number of little boards, that they did not injure it, though they cut down other fruit trees for firewood.

Periodical Journals and Newspapers published in the Austrian Empire:—The number of periodical journals (not newspapers) published in the whole Austrian Empire, is 34. Of these, 13 are published at Vienna, 9 in Italy, 2 at Prague, 3 at Salzburg, 1 at Grätz, 2 at Pest, and 1 at Presburg:—20 in the German language, 8 in the Italian, 1 in the Hungarian, 1 in the Slavonian, 1 in the new Greek language:—2 are dedicated to theology, 2 to jurisprudence, 3 to medicine and surgery, 2 to natural philosophy.

1 to the military science, 2 to history and statistics, 1 to economics, 4 to the belles lettres, 1 to music, 10 to miscellaneous subjects, 1 for youth.—As literary journals, we mention the admirable Biblioteca Italiana; the Hungarian journal, called Tudományos Gyűjtemény; and the Chronicle of Austrian Literature.—In the whole monarchy there appear 31 newspapers; viz. 17 German, 7 Italian, 1 Latin, 2 Hungarian, 1 Bohemian, 1 Polish, 1 Greek, 1 Servian:—Of these, 7 are published in Vienna, 2 in Bohemia, in Moravia, 4 in Hungary and Transylvania, 2 in Galicia, 1 in Styria, 1 in Carinthia, 1 in Salzburg, 1 in Tyrol, 2 in Illyria, 7 in Italy. With the exception of the Austrian Observer, the Wanderer, the Vienna Bohemian Gazette, the Ephemerides Posonienses, the Magyar Kurir, the Servian Gazette, and the THAETPAEOZ, these papers are chiefly read for the advertisements and miscellaneous intelligence.

REMONSTRANCE OF A HIGHLANDMAN IN BEHALF OF THE MACS.

SIR,—I'm an auld Highlandman, but I cannot help that: returning from a long residence abroad, I find that most of my countrymen have disguised their names, as if they were ashamed of them; maybe they have reason, but I cannot help that neither. My present purpose in applying to you, whose journal pleased me very much in Jamaica, is to ask you when and on what occasion it became unfashionable to use the noble prefix of Mac. I see nothing now but large Ms with little commas stuck up on their right shoulders, thus M^c, and very seldom a bit of a c, thus Mc; and would indeed, sir, be glad to learn, why I should not, without being odd, subscribe myself, as ever,

Your friend and servant,

ALEXANDER MAC ALPINE.

Lime-Street, 2d June.

ART. 14. REPORT OF DISEASES.

Report of Diseases treated at the Public Dispensary, New-York, and in the Private Practice of the Reporter, during the month of September, 1818.

ACUTE DISEASES.

FEBRIS Intermittens, (*Intermittent Fever*), 7; Febris Remittens, (*Remittent Fever*), 9; Febris Continua, (*Continued Fever*), 27; Febris Infantum Remittens, (*Infantile Remittent Fever*), 8; Phlegmone, 4; Ophthalmia, (*Inflammation of the Eyes*), 9; Cynanche Tonsillaris, (*Inflammatory Sore Throat*), 6; Cynanche Trachealis, (*Hives or Croup*), 2; Catarrhus, (*Catarrh*), 10; Bronchitis, (*Inflammation of the Bronchia*), 2; Pneumonia, 18; Pneumonia Typhodes, (*Typhoid Pneumony*), 4; Pertussis, (*Whooping Cough*), 18; Mastitis, (*Inflammation of the Female Mamma*), 2; Hepatitis, (*Inflammation of the Liver*), 2; Icterus, (*Jaundice*), 1; Enteritis, (*Inflammation of the Intestines*), 2; Nephritis, (*Inflammation of the Kidney*), 1; Rheumatismus, 4; Hydrothorax, (*Dropsy of the Chest*), 1; Cholera, 12; Dysenteria, 23; Erysipelas, (*St. Anthony's Fire*), 2; Urticaria, (*Nettle Rash*), 2; Rubecula, (*Measles*), 2; Dentitio, 3; Convulsio, 1.

CHRONIC AND LOCAL DISEASES.

Asthenia, (*Debility*), 9; Vertigo, 3; Cephalalgia, 6; Dyspepsia et Hypochondriasis, 13; Hysteria, 3; Colica et Obstipatio, 8; Paralysis, 2; Palpitatio, 1; Asthma et Dyspnoea, 3; Bronchitis Chronica, 5; Phthisis Pulmonalis, 8; Rheumatismus Chronicus, 12; Pleurodyne, 2; Lumbago, 3; Nephralgia, 1; Epistaxis, 1; Hæmoptysis, 2; Hæmorrhoides, 3; Menorrhagia, 1; Dysmenorrhœa, 2; Dysuria, 2; Dysente-

ria Chronica, 6; Diarrhœa, 21; Leucorrhœa, 1; Amenorrhœa, 5; Cessatio Menstrui, 1; Plethora, 1; Hydrops, (*Dropsy*), 2; Ascites, (*Dropsy of the Abdomen*), 1; Vermes, 4; Calculus, 1; Syphilis, 6; Urethritis Virulenta, 7; Paraphimosis, 2; Hernia Humoralis, 2; Tumor, 1; Contusio, 7; Stemma, (*Sprain*), 3; Luxatio, (*Dislocation*), 1; Fractura, 1; Vulnus, 5; Abscessus, 4; Ulcus, 16; Ulcera Faucium, 1; Ustio, (*Burn*), 3; Opacitas Corniæ, 1; Scabies et Prurigo, 8; Porrigo, 3; Herpes, 1; Eruptiones Variæ, 7.

In September, the constitution of the atmosphere is generally very unequal; rapid fluctuations of temperature, fair intervals, and violent storms, or boisterous weather, reciprocally succeeding each other. The first six days of this month were warm, dry, and serene; from the 7th to the 13th, the heats intermitted, and there fell a small quantity of rain, which greatly refreshed the parched earth, and gave to the decaying verdure of the fields a temporary renovation. On the 14th, warm weather returned again, with southerly and southwesterly winds; and the 15th and 16th, were the hottest and most sultry days in the month, the thermometer reaching to 81 and 82° in the shade. To this oppressive heat there succeeded a sudden depression of temperature, which continued, with little variation, to the end of the month, the winds blowing almost incessantly between the north and southwest; and the Equinox was ushered in with boisterous or tempestuous weather, and a severe northeasterly storm on the 19th; after which there were several frosts, and

fires were agreeable, particularly in the mornings and evenings. Rain fell, in greater or less quantities, on the 7th, 8th, 9th, 17th, 19th, and 20th; the whole, amounting to rather more than three and an half inches in depth.—The Barometrical range is from 29.03 to 30.15 inches. The highest temperature of the mornings, at 7 o'clock, was 68°, lowest 43°, mean 59°; highest at 2 o'clock, P.M. 82°, lowest 58°, mean 71°; highest at sunset 78°, lowest 56°, mean 66°. Greatest variation in 24 hours, 17°. Mean temperature of the whole month, 65°. There was an *Aurora Borealis* on the evening of the 20th.

To children under two years of age, this month has been less fatal than the preceding; but as it respects adults, the general quantum of disease has rather increased. The sudden fluctuations of temperature, together with the inclement and boisterous state of the weather at the equinoctial period, has made a strong inflammatory impression, so that in addition to the usual endemic complaints of the season, such as Cholera, Dysenteries, Diarrhoeas, and Fevers of different kind, there has been an unusual number of diseases of the class Phlegmasiæ. In the latter part of the month, Peripneumonies, Rheumatisms, Ophthalmies, and Erysipelatous swellings were quite frequent; and many persons were affected with Coughs, Corizas, and inflammatory sore throats. Owing to this state of the weather, Hooping Cough has also assumed a more aggravated character, the pulmonic irritation being much increased; and in two instances, the Reporter has seen the disease terminating in Cyananche Trachealis or Croup.

Typhus has somewhat increased during this month, and in many instances has been complicated with sub-inflammatory affection of the Bronchiæ and lungs, together with severe pain in the head, and much disturbance of the sensorium. These variations in the character and features of the disease have demanded corresponding changes in the mode of treatment, and have especially required a more strict adherence to the antiphlogistic plan, with the employment, sometimes, of the lancet. The administration of wine, and other cordial and stimulating remedies, in the early stages of typhus, though a common practice, is

fraught with much mischief, even in the most simple forms of the disease. The phantom debility, still haunts and enslaves the minds of many medical practitioners. So long as there is universal excitement, cordial and stimulating medicines cannot fail to add to the febrile heat and irritation, and, instead of arresting, hasten on, the debility they were intended to counteract. The abstraction of every extraordinary stimulus, and the more free use of active evacuants on the onset of the disease, would, we are convinced, not only diminish the number of deaths, but the "sickening spectacle of a lingering convalescence, where the shattered powers of the system can scarcely rally themselves even with all the appliances of permanent and diffusible stimuli," would also be in a great measure avoided.

The New-York Bills of Mortality for September, give the following account of deaths from different diseases:

Abscess, 1; Apoplexy, 3; Asthma, 1; Burned or Scalded, 2; Cancer, 1; Casualty, 3; Chlorosis, 1; Cholera Morbus, 12; Consumption, 57; Convulsions, 10; Diarrhoea, 9; Dropsy, 5; Dropsy in the Chest, 6; Dropsy in the Head, 11; Drowned, 6; Dysentery, 49; Dyspepsia, 1; Fever, 11; Fever, Billous, 1; Fever Puerperal, 1; Fever, Typhous, 25; Flux, infantile, 23; Hæmorrhage, 2; Hæmoptysis, 1; Hives, 2; Hooping Cough, 28; Inflammation of the Brain, 2; Inflammation of the Chest, 8; Inflammation of the Stomach, 2; Inflammation of the Bowels, 4; Inflammation of the Liver, 1; Insanity, 3; Intemperance, 2; Jaundice, 1; Locked Jaw, 1; Lumber Abscess, 1; Marasmus, 2; Measles, 3; Old Age, 9; Palsy, 2; Scrophula or King's Evil, 3; Sprue, 10; Still-born, 12; Sulcide, 1; Tabes Mesenterica, 10; Teething, 7; Unknown, 5; Worms, 3.—Total 368.

Of this number there died 84 of and under the age of 1 year; 71 between 1 and 2 years; 28 between 2 and 5; 7 between 5 and 10; 17 between 10 and 20; 29 between 20 and 30; 40 between 30 and 40; 18 between 40 and 50; 22 between 50 and 60; 11 between 60 and 70; 8 between 70 and 80; and 7 between 80 and 90.

JACOB DYCKMAN, M. D.

New-York, September 30th, 1818.

CONTENTS

OF

VOL. III.



No. I.

Art. 1. Original Communications, viz.— J.G. on an inaccurate Mode of Expression in common Use.—An Historical Essay on the Rise and Progress of Civil Liberty in Asia.—Biographical Sketch of the late Geographer, John H. Eddy, of New-York.—Three cases of Gun-shot Wounds, communicated by Dr. W. Thomas.—Second Memoir on the Genus <i>Aphis</i> , by C. S. Rafinesque.—Memoir on the Crystallization of snow, by Dr. P. S. Townsend.	3
Art. 2. Review of Forsyth's Remarks on the Antiquities, Arts, and Letters of Italy.	21
Art. 3. Review of Maclure's Geology of the United States.	41
Art. 4. Review of <i>Caudus</i> , and of <i>Howard</i> , on the Abolition of Imprisonment for Debt.	43
Art. 5. Review of Cuvier's Theory of the Earth, with the Notes of Professors Jameson and Mitchill.	51
Art. 6. Original Communications, viz.—Letter of Dr. John Stranger on a Fossil Elephant, lately discovered in Virginia.—D. D. on the Causes of the Salivation of grazing Horses and Neat Cattle.—P. H. on a singular Numerical Coincidence.—K. on some Statements in the Review of Ellis's "Embassy to China."—M. Nash, on the Mode of determining the Latitude.	60
Art. 7. Literary and Philosophical Intelligence.	63
Art. 8. Religious Intelligence.	65

Page

Art. 9. Poetry.	65
Art. 10. Monthly Summary of Political Intelligence.	67
Art. 11. Domestic Occurrences.	74
Art. 12. Reports of Diseases.	ib.
Art. 13. Cabinet of Varieties, viz.—Madame Deshoulières, the French Poetess.—Anecdotes of the Court of Portugal.—Instance of Female Intrepidity.—Extraordinary perseverance.	76

No. II.

Art. 1. Original Communications viz.—Garden; on the Fascinating Power of Serpents.—Description of the Hot Springs of the Washitaw, by S. H. Long.	81
Art. 2. Review of the Corsair, a Melo-Drama.	83
Art. 3. Review of Elliott's Sketch of the Botany of South-Carolina and Georgia.	96
Art. 4. Review of Bristed's Resources of the United States.	101
Art. 5. Review of Purity of Heart, or Woman as she should be.	105
Art. 6. Review of Blake's Treatise on the Practice of the Court of Chancery of the State of New-York.	108
Art. 7. Cabinet of Varieties, viz.—Letters from the Hon. Horace Walpole to George Montagu, Esq.—Remarks on Mexico and the Mexican Language.—Tiflis.—On the Identity of Water-spouts and Whirlwinds.—Nar-	

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
native of the attempt to Assassinate the King of Poland.—New View of London.—Biography of Baron C. W. de Humboldt, and Baron F. H. A. de Humboldt.	110	Art. 10. Literary and Scientific Intelligence.	222
Art. 8. New Invention.	129	Art. 11. Religious Intelligence.	224
Art. 9. Literary and Philosophical Intelligence.	133	Art. 12. Poetry.	225
Art. 10. Religious Intelligence.	138	Art. 13. Monthly Summary of Political Intelligence.	226
Art. 11. Poetry.	ib.	Art. 14. Domestic Occurrences.	227
Art. 12. Monthly Summary of Political Intelligence.	141	Art. 15. Cabinet of Varieties. Meteorological Retrospect.—Remarkable Discovery of a Murder.—The Arctic Expeditions.—Jeu d'Esprit.—Tour of the Crown Prince of Bavaria.—Anecdote of Professor Jahn.—Antiquities.—Anecdote of Fouché.—New Kind of Gas.	229
Art. 13. Domestic Occurrences.	151	Art. 16. Report of Diseases.	239
Art. 14. <i>Analecta</i> , viz.—Ingles, on the Formation of Ice on an Alkaline Solution.—Dry Rot.—New Opinion in regard to Pompeii and Herculaneum.—Manuscripts of Herculaneum.—New Comet.—Polar Ice.—Count Von Kunheim.—Physical Phenomena.—Coffee.—Russian Embassy to China.—The Greek Church.—Extraordinary Circumstance.—French Translation.—German Literature.	152		
Art. 15. Report of Diseases.	159		

No. III.

Art. 1. Review of M. M. Noah's Discourse.	161
Art. 2. Review of S. Woodworth's Poems.	165
Art. 3. Review of the Fudge Family in Paris.	168
Art. 4. Review of Eaton's Index to the Geology of the Northern States.	175
Art. 5. Review of Women; or Pour et Contre.	178
Art. 6. Review of the Anecdotes of Richard Watson, Bishop of Landaff.	186
Art. 7. Review of Demetrius, the Hero of the Don.	201
Art. 8. Review of the Fourth Canto of Childe Harold's Pilgrimage.	206
Art. 9. Original Communications, viz.—R. N. K. on Burying Places in Cities.—Hitchcock's List of Errors in the Nautical Almanac.—P. Q.'s Answer to J. G.—Singular Effects of Cold on the Ignition of Gun-Powder.—Staples on the Propulsion of Vessels by Air.	210

No. IV.

Art. 1. Review of Demetrius, the Hero of the Don, (concluded).	241
Art. 2. Review of Coote's History of Europe.	252
Art. 3. Review of the Outline of the Revolution in Spanish America.	254
Art. 4. Review of the Journal of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia.	269
Art. 5. Review of Scott's Lord of the Isles.	274
Art. 6. New Invention.	285
Art. 7. Original Communications, viz.—Papers read before the Lyceum of Natural History, July 13, 1818.—S. W. G. on the Salvation of Hornes.—Queries by the late John H. Eddy.—Columbian Printing Press.—Indigenous Productions of Pennsylvania.—Mr. Blunt's Answer to Mr. Hitchcock.	289
Art. 8. Literary and Scientific Intelligence.	296
Art. 9. Monthly Summary of Political Intelligence.	303
Art. 10. Domestic Occurrences.	307
Art. 11. <i>Analecta</i> .—On Flax Steeping, and its Effects on the Colour and Quality.—Account of a Meteor.—On the Kaleidoscope.	319
Art. 12. Cabinet of Varieties. Anecdote of the Emperor Joseph II.—	

CONTENTS.

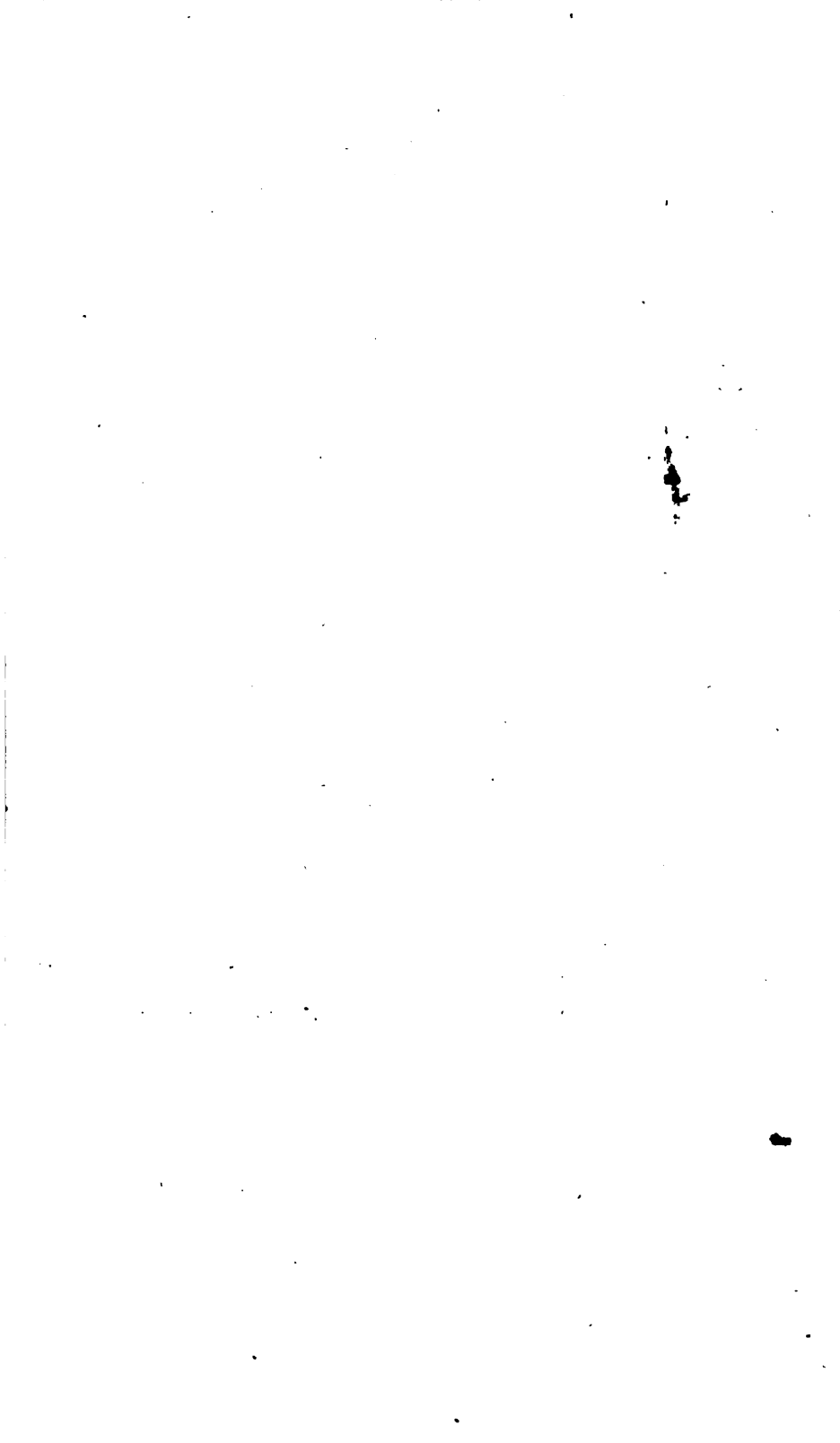
	Page		Page
Anecdote of a Russian Princess.—		nelon.—Heylin.—Peter the Great.—	
Dog Mime.—Antique Ring.—Anec-		Hogarth.—Orme.—Anecdote of Dr.	
dote of Christian IV. King of Swe-		Garth.—Spartan Oath.—Anecdote of	
den.—Presence of Mind. - - -	316	the Earl of Marchmont. - - -	388
Art. 13. Report of Diseases. - - -	319	Art. 11. Report of Diseases. - - -	398

No. V.

Art. 1. Review of Rambles in Italy. -	321
Art. 2. Review of Hogg's Brownie of	
Bodsbeck. - - - - -	334
Art. 3. Museum of Natural History.—	
Rafinesque's Discoveries in the West-	
ern States.—Engrafting Spurs of	
Cocks upon their Combs.—On the	
Mongrel Races of Animals.—Mit-	
chill's Description of the common	
Seal of the Long Island and New-	
York Coast. - - - - -	354
Art. 4. Original Communications, viz.—	
Progress of the Human Mind from	
Rudeness to Refinement.—Journey	
to Paris in 1802.—Staples vs. Bushy.	358
Art. 5. Literary and Scientific Intelli-	
gence. - - - - -	372
Art. 6. Poetry. - - - - -	375
Art. 7. Monthly Summary of Political	
Intelligence. - - - - -	376
Art. 8. Domestic Occurrences. - -	379
Art. 9. History of the British and Fo-	
reign Bible Society. - - - - -	382
Art. 10. Cabinet of Varieties. Descrip-	
tion of the Plague in Malta.—Natural	
History of Algiers.—Present State of	
Barbary.—Perpetual Motion.—Ger-	
man Literature.—The Arctic Expedi-	
tion.—Hail.—St. Andrew's Cross.—	
Frederick the Great.—Memory and	
Recollection.—Lord Chatham.—Fe-	

No. VI.

Art. 1. Review of the Literary Cha-	
acter. - - - - -	401
Art. 2. Review of Considerations on the	
Great Western Canal. - - - - -	413
Art. 3. Review of Milman's Samor, Lord	
of the Bright City. - - - - -	423
Art. 4. Museum of Natural History.—	
Rafinesque's Discoveries in the West-	
ern States. - - - - -	445
Art. 5. Original Communications, viz.—	
Account of Captain Partridge's Pe-	
destrian Tour.—On the Importance	
and Restoration of the Nose.—Jour-	
ney from Paris to England, (via Hol-	
land,) in 1805. - - - - -	448
Art. 6. Literary and Scientific Intelli-	
gence. - - - - -	458
Art. 7. Poetry. - - - - -	461
Art. 8. Monthly Summary of Political	
Intelligence. - - - - -	462
Art. 9. Domestic Occurrences. - -	469
Art. 10. Cabinet of Varieties. All the	
World a Kaleidoscope.—New Disco-	
very in Optics.—The Incombustible	
Man.—Description of Edinburgh.—	
Animal Remains: Mammoth, Croco-	
dile.—Natural History: Propagation	
of Fish.—An Old Man's Advice to a	
Young Member of Parliament. - -	472
Art. 11. Report of Diseases. - - -	479



THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE

AND
CRITICAL REVIEW.

VOL. IV.....NO. II.

DECEMBER, 1818.

ART. 1. *Tales of My Landlord; Second Series; collected and arranged by JEDEDIAH CLEISHBOTHAM, Schoolmaster and Parish Clerk of Gandercleugh.* 4 vols. 12mo, pp. 653. Philadelphia. M. Carey & Sons. 1818.

HALF a year has hardly elapsed, from the time when public curiosity was regaled by "Rob Roy," before the same rich and profuse benefactor offers us another gift from the treasury of his genius. We seize it with augmented avidity; we are assured it will not disappoint our expectations. In the midst of our prepossession, when his more recent works were announced, we sometimes felt a little misgiving, a little apprehension, such as experience justifies and induces us to entertain, concerning frequently repeated efforts of the human mind, that he had exhausted his vein; and that, if no alloy entered into his production, the gold might have become dim. But never have we opened the new volume, that we have not seen the lustre and purity of its contents in every page, nor closed upon its final sentence without feeling the accumulated value of our new possession, and a complete conviction that any anticipation of failing excellence, annexed to ordinary abundance, was in no way applicable to that mind which has every other endowment proportioned to its fertility; and which estimates its own power of giving

pleasure, as justly as it strongly feels the impulse to furnish the means.

Scotland, his own muse, has again inspired him; and, perhaps, no local genius could furnish such materials to the imagination of a writer, or such a refined, strong sympathy in a reader. And wherefore? Why do we cherish for this country feelings so peculiar? They are surely of a different nature from all our classic associations, or our political sympathies with the other people of our world! Other nations are estimated by their revenues, their physical power, their political wisdom and relations, their enterprizes and discoveries; some have their ancient monuments, their admirable literature, their splendid conquests, their vast dependencies, and their elegant society to boast, and we acknowledge their eminence with pride and satisfaction. We feel that these distinctions are the concentrated and reflected glory of that species of which we are a part; that they illustrate that common nature, which, in the individual, is transitory, and, comparatively, powerless; but which, in its aggregation and duration, has incalculable strength, and im-

measurable existence. It is not with this exulting self-love, that expands over the whole human race through the sentiment of admiration for a particular people, that we regard Scotland, but it is with a feeling more intimate, which has in it finer fancy and more of heart.

The natives of Scotland have achieved no conquests, and amassed no wealth; they have planted no standard on a foreign shore, nor made a diadem of power from the gold and pearls of other lands and seas; they have made no marble to think, nor canvass to speak; and their literature, mostly, is of legends and songs, hidden from us in their own language. What then do we so love and admire in this people? It is their moral dignity, their beautiful affections, and their exquisitely simple manners. They are so poetical and pastoral, so patriotic and devout, so enthusiastic and honourable; there is so much principle in their passions, so much courage and constancy in their attachments, that while things lovely and excellent awaken our imagination, Scottish history and Scottish character, will call forth an interest singularly their own; we shall delight in the torrents and the mountains that have echoed the songs of Ferguson and Burns, and a thousand other bards; we shall love the unsubdued race "whose thistle sham'd the Roman bays;" whose fathers repulsed the masters of the world; and whose successive generations have offered such self-devoted lives to defend privileges and principles; we shall forgive that intolerance and superstition, so justified by conscience and interwoven with piety; we shall pity the misled zeal and inflexible faith, which cost so many sacrifices to a bad cause, and worthless princes; and shall listen with eagerness and pleasure to the narrative which makes these virtues manifest, by recording the enchanting manners and language that exhibits them.

The story contained in the volumes before us is called the "*Heart of Mid-Lothian*:" the name of the Tolbooth, or prison of Edinburgh. The incidents which it relates are supposed to have been glean-

ed from some communicative sojourners at the Wallace Inn, acquainted with the traditions of the Tolbooth, and the records of criminal cases. So far as the tale exhibits prison scenes, it displays the wide difference between the author's moral views, and those of the English novelists, who have drawn pictures of life from similar places. Fielding and Smollet have, in their works, a variety of scenes from these abodes of punishment and pain; but which of them are affecting or instructive? Can any be found free from ribaldry and low buffoonry? from horrible profaneness, or shameless depravity? And what do they exhibit but such deep degradation of man, such abuses of reason and of laws, that while we acknowledge they may be true copies of disgusting originals, we turn from them with unpleasing, and not with salutary emotions; with contempt prevailing over compassion; and with aversion to the criminal, as much as with horror at the crime. But from the "*Heart of Mid-Lothian*," a moral lesson is furnished, as interesting in itself, as touching to sensibility, as improving in its inferences, as fact or fiction can be rendered.

On the 8th day of September, 1736, preparations for a public execution were exhibited at the Grass-Market of Edinburgh, the place then used for this purpose. The expected culprits were one Andrew Wilson, and a young man by the name of Robertson. The Scots of the sea coast, during the reigns of George I. and George II. generally tolerated, and frequently practised a contraband trade. Unaccustomed to imposts, they were regarded as aggressions upon ancient liberties, and the people justified the evading or defying of them. Andrew Wilson, an intrepid smuggler, was so adroit and successful in his seizures, that the particular vigilance of government was directed against him, and, at length, dispossessed him of his ill acquired property. Exasperated by his losses, he took the right of reprisal into his own hands, and engaged some bold and profligate young men in his cause. An officer of the revenue, with

a considerable sum of the public money in possession, falling in Wilson's way, was robbed by him and his associates. But the collector, summoning military aid, apprehended Wilson and his comrade, Robertson; recovered the booty, and contrived to make an example of them. The more enlightened part of the community believed the unfortunate men to be ignorant of the exact nature of the crime, and the lower orders secretly commended it, so that some attempts for their escape were easily made; but these failing, they were prepared for death, when, by a signal deliverance, Robertson was preserved.

"Adjacent to the Tolbooth, or city gaol of Edinburgh, is one of those churches into which the cathedral of St. Giles is now divided, called, from its vicinity, the Tolbooth Church. It was the custom that criminals, under sentence of death, were brought to this church, with a sufficient guard, to hear and join in public worship on the Sabbath before execution. It was supposed that the hearts of these unfortunate persons, however hardened before against feelings of devotion, could not but be accessible to them upon uniting their thoughts and voices, for the last time, along with their fellow-mortals, in addressing their Creator. And, to the rest of the congregation, it was thought it could not but be impressive and affecting to find their devotions mingling with those, who, sent by the doom of an earthly tribunal to appear where the whole earth is judged, might be considered as beings trembling on the verge of eternity.

"The clergyman, whose duty it was to officiate in the Tolbooth Church, had concluded an affecting discourse, part of which was particularly directed to the unfortunate men, Wilson and Robertson, who were in the pew set apart for persons in their unhappy situation; each secured betwixt two soldiers of the city guard. The clergyman had reminded them that the next congregation they must join, would be that of the just or of the unjust. That the psalms they now heard must be exchanged, in the space of two brief days, for eternal hallelujahs, or eternal lamentations; and that this fearful alternative must depend upon the state to which they might be able to bring their minds before the moment of awful preparation. That they should not despair on account of the suddenness of the summons, but rather to feel this comfort in their misery—that though all who now lifted the voice or bent the knee in conjunction with them, lay under the same sentence of certain death, they only had the advantage of knowing the precise moment at which it should be executed upon them. 'Therefore,' urged the good man, his voice trembling with

emotion, 'redeem the time, my unhappy brethren, which is yet left; and remember that, by the grace of him to whom space and time are but as nothing, salvation may yet be assured, even in the pittance of delay which the laws of your country afford you.'

When the benediction was pronounced and the congregation were dispersing, Wilson seized a soldier in each hand, called to his companion "Run Geordie, run!" and threw himself upon a third, seizing, with his teeth, the collar of his coat. The cry of "Run, run!" being echoed around, Robertson rushed from the church, and was soon lost to pursuit.

In the last century public peace was maintained in Edinburgh by the city guard, a body of about one hundred and twenty soldiers. In 1736, captain John Porteous was the commander of this corps; a man of hard, unfeeling character, who discharged his duty more to the satisfaction of the magistracy, than to the content of the populace, which hated him heartily. They were his soldiers whom Wilson held fast at the time of Robertson's escape; and, on account of this circumstance, as well as the public connivance, Porteous was excessively exasperated against the criminal and the people. On the day of Wilson's execution, which took place in due time, Porteous exhibited such cruelty to the prisoner, as excited equal abhorrence against himself, and compassion for the sufferer. As soon as Wilson was dead, the multitude became outrageous and offered such violence to Porteous and his guard, that he became desperate, forgot the limits of his commission, and ordered his men to fire, which they did at the expense of six or seven lives. Porteous was soon led to repent of his conduct, and endeavoured to gloss it over in his report to the magistrates. The voice of public justice, however, summoned him to trial, and the verdict of the jury declared that he had fired a gun himself, and had given orders to his men to fire among the people assembled at the execution, by which many were killed and wounded; but, at the same time, that the prisoner and his guard had been injur-

od, by stones thrown at them by the multitude. Upon this verdict the lords of justiciary passed sentence of death against Porteous.

"On the day when the unhappy Porteous was expected to suffer the sentence of the law, the place of execution, extensive as it was, was crowded almost to suffocation. There was not a window in all the lofty tenements around it, or in the steep and crooked streets called the Bow, by which the fatal procession was to descend from the High-street, which was not absolutely filled with spectators. The uncommon height and antique appearance of these houses, some of which were formerly the property of the knights Templars, and the knights of St. John; and still exhibit on their fronts and gables the iron cross of these orders, gave additional effect to a scene so striking. The area of the Grass-Market, resembled a huge dark lake or sea of human heads, in the centre of which arose the fatal tree, tall, black, and ominous; from which dangled the deadly halter. Every object takes interest from its association and uses; and the erect beam and empty noose, things so simple in themselves, became objects, on such an occasion, of terror and of solemn gloom.

"Amid so numerous an assembly there was scarce a word spoken, save in whispers. The thirst of vengeance was in some degree allayed by its supposed certainty; and even the populace, with deeper feeling than they are wont to entertain, suppressed all clamorous exultation, and prepared to enjoy the scene of retaliation in triumph, silent and decent, though stern and relentless. It seemed as if the depth of their hatred to the unfortunate criminal, despised to display itself in any thing resembling the noisy current of their ordinary feelings. Had a stranger consulted only the evidence of his ears, he might have supposed that so vast a multitude were assembled for some purpose which affected them with the deepest sorrow, and stilled those noises, which, upon ordinary occasions, arise from such a concourse; but if he gazed upon their faces, he would have been instantly undeceived. The compressed lip, the bent brow, the stern and flashing eye of almost every one on whom he gazed, conveyed the expression of men come to glut their sight with triumphant revenge."

"The usual hour for producing the criminal had been passed for many minutes, yet he did not appear. 'Would they venture to defraud public justice?' was the question which men began anxiously to ask each other; the first answer in every case was bold and positive: 'They dare not.'

"While arguments were stated and replied to, and canvassed and supported, the hitherto silent expectation of the people became changed into that deep and agitating murmur, which is sent forth by the ocean

before the tempest begins to howl. The crowded populace, as if the motions had corresponded with the unsettled state of their minds, fluctuating to and fro, without any visible cause of impulse, like the agitation of the waters, called by the sailors the ground swell."

The news was soon announced that a reprieve had arrived, respiting the sentence for six weeks. The approbation of the magistracy, and the cause in which Porteous suffered, had recommended him to the royal clemency; but these considerations served only to excite a fiercer spirit of revenge in his enemies, and they dispersed, breathing discontents against the government, and the latent purpose to sacrifice their victim.

Among the more peaceable part of the crowd, were Bartoline Saddletree and his wife, Reuben Butler, the usher of a neighbouring school, and a party of their friends. Saddletree is a ridiculous pedant who leaves the business of the shop to a notable wife, and employs his time in the discussion of legal points, and in murdering law and Latin, every sentence he utters—Reuben Butler, a young man of great merit, who makes an important figure in the subsequent history. In the course of some sage discussion, Mrs. Saddletree first mentions an unfortunate girl, Effie Deans, who at that time was a prisoner in the Tolbooth; and whose singular story makes the principal interest of "The Heart of Mid-Lothian."

Reuben Butler had some connexion with Effie Deans, and after a vain attempt to see her, was taking his way homeward, when he was arrested by a mob of rioters, who bore him irresistibly along in their tumultuous course; intimating that he was required to perform some office of the ministry, his destined profession. This crowd, at first only a hundred strong, soon amounted to thousands, constantly augmenting as they hurried through the streets. When their rapid and well-conceived arrangements were sufficiently matured, they boldly set up a tremendous shout of "Porteous! Porteous! To the Tolbooth! to the Tolbooth!" and speedily proceeded to effect

their design. This they did with singular openness and carefulness; fearing none, and injuring none but the principal object of their hatred. The motions of the magistrates were too slow, and the neutrality of the inhabitants too favourable, not to facilitate their project. By the aid of the implements used on such occasions; and, at last of fire, the conspirators found access to the prisoner, and bore him to his fate at the moment he was animated by security and hope. The most distinguished of the rioters was a young man called for the occasion, Madge Wildfire, and dressed in fantastic female attire, who was observed to display throughout the whole, most uncommon activity of body, and presence of mind. In the general liberty which the confusion produced for the inmates of the jail, two persons, excepting a few debtors, only refused to avail themselves of. One was a young girl, of eighteen: to her, the leader of the riot, desisting for a moment from efforts which at other times seemed to absorb his faculties, turned, and with earnest persuasion besought her to escape. She heard him with an air of tenderness, surprise, and many mingled emotions; but standing immoveably, only mournfully muttered, as he obeyed a hasty summons to depart, "Better tyne life, since lost is gude fame."

The rioters soon reached the place of death, and hastened to consummate their work. Butler offered some vain remonstrances, but he was silenced; and when the duty forced upon him was finished, was permitted to take his own course.

Reuben Butler was descended from an English soldier of Monk's army; but his progenitors for two generations, had dwelt in Scotland; and he was an orphan from infancy, was bred up by a doting and indigent grandmother, on the estate of the laird of Dumbiedikes.

Among the tenants of Dumbiedikes, was a "true blue presbyterian, called Deans," the father of two daughters, Jeanie, the offspring of a first marriage, and Euphemia, or Effie, many years

younger than her sister, the child of the second.

David Deans was a good friend to his more humble neighbour, widow Butler, and not unfriendly to the young Reuben. Reuben, from his childhood, had loved Jeanie, and had been as tenderly loved in return. Jeanie was well entitled to the purest attachment; for, in addition to the best feelings, and most amiable simplicity of manners, "she was a young woman to whom nature and the circumstance of a solitary life, had given a depth of thought and force of character, superior to the frivolous part of her sex, whether in high or low degree."

Reuben was fitted in all carnal points for the ministry; his faith was sound, and though David disdained his profane learning, and was fearful he might fall into some of the "snares, defections, and desertions" of the times, he would have regarded Butler favourably as his son-in-law, had he not cherished, for *very good reasons of his own*, a preference to the laird of Dumbiedikes, who was a daily visiter of his family—looked wistfully at Jeanie, and said nothing to her or any other woman. The prudent lovers had no fears from this rival, and waited with hope deferred till Providence should smile upon their fortunes. Donce David Deans, as he was sometimes called, is a strongly marked character; a character, which in his condition of life, has commonly few occasions of conspicuous action, but expresses itself vividly in its emotions, in conversation, and in a narrow individual influence; a modification of human elements which, *with* certain principles of conduct, forms a stoic of these latter days; *without* them, the "little tyrant" of a field; and in a wider sphere of action, creates sometimes a religious persecutor, and sometimes a political despot. David Deans' little world was the Kirk, the fire-side, and the pasture; to defend "the law and the testimony," to govern his household, and to observe his growing treasure, were all his avocations; but these made him, for the most part, the man he was.

The labouring classes of commerce, and the mechanic arts, seem, from the effect of incessant and uniform manual effort, to lose sight of some of the highest distinctions and privileges of the moral nature. To be industrious, honest, temperate, is generally the widest extent, and the highest praise of their appropriate virtues. Not so the man who tills the soil: the manifestations of God are always before him, uneffaced and unobstructed by such multiplied intervention of second causes, as stand in the other walks of life. The labours of agriculture, severe but quiet, and the intervals of those labours, often long, lead the labourer to speculation; to the contemplation of his maker, to his own nature, his relations, his destiny, and his duties, without often furnishing him leisure and means to become highly enlightened. Yet thus are formed many acute inquirers, deep reasoners, triumphant casuists, and anxious seekers after wisdom: many, who by their advances before their common associates, are led to a pitch of self-exaltation as complacent as that of the pedant, and as arbitrary as the law of the conqueror; and who pertinaciously reject all the super-added light which would depress their fancied eminence, and show them their own place. This self-estimation, and self-will, does not exclude the stronger affections, though it limits their operation to the objects of its power, and the appendages of its importance. Thus we find David Deans a fond husband, and an affectionate father; but not a disinterested friend: his distinguishing traits are, strength of prejudice, genuine piety, and as much spiritual pride; and, blended with this pride, a compromising infusion of mammon and worldly wisdom. He is a good illustration of his class of mind, and displays that vacillating influence of mingled motives and passions, which he who knows the human heart can alone estimate and describe. At the same moment we see him weeping for the woman he loved, throwing a slur at "carnal seekers," and reproaching himself that his tears

flowed not for the "afflicted church." At one time uttering *pious* execration upon a beloved daughter; and at another, tenderly moved by the slightest association with her name; and again, calling down "the blessings of the promise" on a "dear bairn," yet willing to break the tenderest tie of her heart, and unite her to one of those human creatures that are dead even while they live. In fact we behold one of those beings in whom extremes are combined, in which, like the country of Iceland, fire and frost encroach on each other's limits; in which some excellent elements are inflamed and others congealed; and in which some, with volcanic explosion, would bury and melt away the softer and the better, did not a strong will control the internal action; and, while the breast was agitated with the mighty convulsion, the counter power presented the equilibrium of the soul. Soon after the death of David Deans's second wife, he resolved to change his abode. Stoic as he was, the associations of his home with his loss, determined David to this measure. He chose a lonely house and extensive pasture ground, at a place called St. Leonard's Crag, lying betwixt Edinburgh and the mountain called Arthur's seat. At this time the young Effie was woman grown. We cannot read of her charms, and the first indications of her character, without a trembling interest in her fate.

"Effie Deans, under the tender and affectionate care of her sister, had now shot up to a beautiful and blooming girl. Her Grecian shaped head, was profusely rich in waving ringlets of dark hair; which, confined by a blue snood of silk, and shading a laughing Hebe countenance, seemed the picture of health, pleasure, and contentment. Her brown russet short-gown, set off a shape which time, perhaps, might be expected to render too robust, the frequent objection to Scottish beauty; but which, in her present early age, was slender and taper, with that graceful and easy sweep of outline, which at once indicates health, and beautiful proportion of parts.

"Scarce an eye could behold this living picture of health and beauty, without pausing on it with pleasure; the traveller stopped his weary horse on the eve of entering

the city which was the end of his journey, to gaze on the sylph-like form that tripped by him with her milk pail poised on her head, bearing herself so erect, and stepping so light and free under her burden, that it seemed rather an ornament than an incumbrance. The lads of the neighbouring suburb, who held their evening rendezvous for putting the stone, casting the hammer, playing at long bowls, and other athletic exercises, watched the motions of Effie Deans, and contended with each other which should have the good fortune to attract her attention. Even the rigid presbyterians of her father's persuasion, who held each indulgence of the eye and sense to be a snare, at least, if not a crime, were surprised into a moment's delight while gazing on a creature so exquisite; instantly checked by a sigh, reproaching, at once, their own weakness, and mourning that a creature so fair should share in the common and hereditary guilt and imperfection of our nature. She was currently entitled the lily of St. Leonard's, a name which she deserved as much from her guiltless purity of thought, speech, and action, as by her uncommon loveliness of face and person.

"Yet there were points in Effie's character, which gave rise to strange doubt and anxiety on the part of Douce Davie Deans, whose ideas were rigid, as may easily be supposed, upon the subject of youthful amusements; but even of serious apprehension to her more indulgent sister. The children of the Scotch of the inferior classes, are usually spoiled by the early indulgence of their parents. Effie had had a double share of this inconsiderate and misjudged kindness. Even the strictness of her father's principles could not condemn the sports of infancy and childhood; and, to the good old man, his younger daughter, the child of his old age, seemed a child for some years after she attained the age of womanhood; was still called the 'bit lassie,' and 'little Effie,' and was permitted to run up and down uncontrolled, unless upon the Sabbath, or at the times of family worship. Her sister, with all the love and care of a mother, could not be supposed to have the same authoritative influence; and that which she had hitherto exercised became gradually limited and diminished, as Effie's years entitled her, in her own conceit at least, to the right of independence, and free agency. With all the innocence and goodness of disposition, therefore, which we have described, the lily of St. Leonard's possessed a little fund of self-conceit and obstinacy; and some warmth and irritability of temper, partly natural, perhaps, but certainly much increased by the unrestrained freedom of her childhood."

The first circumstance which indicated Effie's misfortunes, also exhibited the surpassing sweetness of her temper; and

awakens that fascinating interest in her, which is prolonged through her eventful history, sometimes with agonizing suspense, and always with exquisite regret.

Effie, to the infinite concern of Jeanie, had learned to find her most favourite pleasures abroad; and, at last, the frequency and duration of her absence, excited the most torturing fears. These were brought to the highest point, when, at a late hour, Effie was seen to disengage herself from the company of a man unknown to Jeanie. Effie felt that she was wrong, that a secret was discovered; but she approached her sister

"with that affected liveliness of manner, which, in her rank, and sometimes those above it, females occasionally assume to hide surprise or confusion; and she carolled as she came—

'The elfin knight sate on the brae,
The broom grows bonny, the broom grows fair;
And by there came tilting a lady so gay,
And we daurna gang down to the broom nae mair.'

"Whisht, Effie," said her sister; "our father's coming out o' the byre."—The damsel staid in her song—"Where hae ye been so late at e'en?"

"It's no late, lass," answered Effie.

"It's chappit eight on every clock o' the town." "Where can ye hae been so late?"

"Nae gate," answered Effie.

"And wha was that parted wi' you at the stile?"

"Naebody," replied Effie once more.

"Nae gate?—Naebody?—I wish it might be a right gate, and a right body, that keeps folks out sae late at e'en, Effie?"

"What needs ye be aye speering then at folk?" retorted Effie. "I'm sure if ye'll ask nae questions, I'll tell ye nae lees. I never ask what brings the laird of Dumble-dikes glowering here like a wall cat, (only his een's greener, and no sae gleg,) day after day, till we are a' like to gaunt our chaffs aff."

"Because ye ken very weel he comes to see our father," said Jeanie, in answer to this pert remark.

"And Dominie Butler—Does he come to see my father, that's sae taen wi' his Latin words?" said Effie, delighted to find that by carrying the war into the enemy's country, she could divert the threatened attack upon herself, and with the petulance of youth she pursued her triumph over her prudential elder sister. She looked at her with a sly air, in which there was something like irony, as she chaunted in a low but marked tone, a scrap of an old Scotch song—

"Through the kirk-yard
I met wi' the laird,
The silly pair body he said me nae harm;
But just ere 'twas dark
I met wi' the clerk."

"Here the songstress stopped, looked full at her sister, and observing the tears gathering in her eyes, she suddenly flung her arms about her neck and kissed them away. Jeanie, though hurt and displeased, was unable to resist the caresses of this untaught child of nature, whose good and evil seemed to flow rather from impulse than affection. But as she returned the sisterly kiss, in token of her perfect reconciliation, she could not suppress the gentle reproof—"Effie, if ye will learn fule sangs, ye might make a kinder use of them."

"And so I might, Jeanie," continued the girl, clinging to her sister's neck; "and I wish I had never learned ane o' them—and I wish we had neyer come here—and I wish my tongue had been blistered or I had vexed ye."

"Never mind that, Effie," replied the affectionate sister; "I canna be muckle vexed wi' ony thing ye say to me—But O dinna vex our father!"

"I will not—I will not," replied Effie. "and if there were as many dances the morn's night, as there are merry dancers in the north firmament on a frosty e'en, I winna budge an inch to gang near ane o' them."

"Dance!" echoed Jeanie Deans in astonishment. "O, Effie, what could take ye to a dance?"

The word "dance," reached the ears of David Deans; it was so abhorrent to his soul that he could not but express his holy indignation, in all the terms of execration such a Christian could utter; and though he drew tears from Effie's eyes, and a purpose of amendment from the heart, he so magnified her folly, that she determined to withhold a confession of it, from that sister whose counsel would probably have preserved her.

Soon after, Effie was removed from St. Leonard's to the family of Saddletree, in Edinburgh. After living there more than a year, she unexpectedly appeared at her father's house; pale, ill, and almost in a state of mental derangement. The distress of her father and sister was great; but it was augmented almost to phrenzy by the summons of justice, which accused the unhappy Effie of child-murder, and snatched her to prison.

At the first tidings David fell senseless on the hearth; and when recovered by the

aid of the afflicted Jeanie, he exclaimed in "a voice which made the roof ring, 'Where is the vile harlot that has disgraced the blood of an honest man? Where is she that has no place among us, but has come foul with her sins, like the evil one among the children of God? Where is she, Jeanie?—Bring her before me, that I may kill her with a word and a look?'" All present, (and there were several visitors at the time) hastened around him, conjuring him to think of "the Rock of Ages, and the promise!"

"And I do think of it neighbours—And I bless God that I can think of it, even in the wreck and ruin of a' that's dearest to me—But to be the father of a cast-a-way—a profligate—a bloody Zipporah—a mere murderess!—O, how will the wicked exult in the high places of their wickedness!—the prelatists, the latitudinarians, and the hand-waived murderers, whose hands are hard as horn wi' hauding the slaughter weapons—they will push out the lip, and say that we are even such as themselves. Sair, sair am I grieved neighbours for the pair cast-a-way—for the child of mine old age—but sairer for the scandal and stumbling-block it will be to all tender and honest souls!"

David Deans soon requested his neighbours to leave him to privacy and prayer. Time and habitual firmness having calmed his soul—the morning after the death of Porteous found him and Jeanie in a state of self-subdued tranquillity.

We left Butler at the close of the sanguinary scene of Porteous' execution at liberty to follow his own will. This led him to the abode of his mistress, but he chose to delay his visit till morning. With this view he lingered near her habitation, "at the bottom of the valley which divides Salisbury Crags from those small rocks that take their name from St. Leonard." This spot was in that day the resort of those young men who chose to decide their differences by the sword; and here Butler encountered a person whose motions and appearance justified the presumption that he had come thither with such a view.

Under this conviction, Butler thought it his duty to accost the stranger, and if possible, to deter his purpose. With this intention, Butler returned a slight saluta-

tion, observing to the young man at the same time, that he was early abroad!

"I have business here" was the answer. "I do not doubt it, Sir," said Butler, "I trust you will forgive my hoping that it is of a lawful kind." The stranger was offended, but Butler urged the privilege of his function to interfere in the violation of the divine laws, which he feared was the present intention of his auditor, and at the same time that he apologised by the manner of his expostulation for the liberty he took, enforced the commandment, "Thou shalt do no murder," with so much eloquence, that he seemed to appal the young man, who assured him that he had come thither not to take life, but to save it, at the same time giving him a most unexpected and inexplicable commission:—

"'Go thither,' said the stranger, pointing to David Deans' house, 'inquire for one Jeanie Deans, the daughter of the good man; let her know that he she wots of, remained here from day-break till this hour, expecting to see her, and that he must abide no longer. Tell her she *must* meet me at the hunter's bog to-night, as the moon rises behind St. Anthony's hill, or that she will make a desperate man of me.'

"'Who, or what are you,' replied Butler, exceedingly, and most unpleasantly surprised, 'who charge me with such an errand!'

"'I am the devil!' answered the young man hastily.

"Butler stepped instinctively back, and commended himself internally to heaven; for though a wise and strong minded man, he was neither wiser nor more strong minded than those of his age and education, with whom, to disbelieve witchcraft or spectres, was held an undeniable proof of atheism.

"The stranger went on without observing his emotion. 'Yes, call me Apollyon Abaddon, whatever name you shall choose, as a clergyman acquainted with the upper and lower circles of denomination, to call me by, you shall not find an appellation more odious to him that bears it, than is mine own.'

"This sentence was spoken with the bitterness of self-upbraiding, and a contortion of visage that was absolutely demoniacal. Butler, though a stout hearted man, was overawed; for intensity of

mental distress has in it a sort of sublimity, which repels and overawes all men, but especially those of kind and sympathetic dispositions."

This stranger then departed, first inquiring Butler's name, and uttering this injunction—

"'Go your way, and do mine errand. Do not look after me. I will neither descend through the bowels of these rocks, nor vanish in a flash of fire; and yet the eye that seeks to trace my motions shall have reason to curse it was ever shrouded by eyelid or eyelash. Be gone, and look not behind you. Tell Jeanie Deans, that when the moon rises, I shall expect to meet her at Nicol Muschat's Cairn, beneath St. Anthony's Chapel.'

"Butler was a man neither jealous nor superstitious; yet the feelings which lead to those moods of the mind were rooted in his heart as a portion derived from the common stock of humanity"—those of jealousy were the least plausible—the suggestions of superstition in that age were all powerful. "Was this indeed the roaring lion, who goeth about seeking whom he may devour?" This was a question which pressed itself on Butler's mind with an earnestness that cannot be conceived by those who live in the present day.

"The fiery eye, the abrupt demeanour, the occasionally harsh, yet studiously subdued tone of voice—the features whose perfect beauty was now clouded with pride, now disturbed by suspicion, now inflamed by passion, those dark hazle eyes, which he sometimes shaded with his cap, as if he were averse to have them seen, while they were occupied with keenly observing the motions and bearing of others—those eyes that were now turbid with melancholy, now gleaming with scorn, and now sparkling with fury—was it the passions of a mere mortal they expressed, or the emotions of a fiend who seeks, and seeks in vain, to conceal his fiendish designs under the borrowed mask of manly beauty. The whole partook of the mein, language, and port of the Archangel;—the effect upon Butler's nerves, shaken as they were by the horrors of the preceding night, were greater than his understanding warranted, or his pride cared to submit to."

The scene of Butler's reception at St. Leonard's, is worthy of the master hand that paints it. The limits of these pages

do not permit that it be transposed hither; but they, in whom the struggles of a father's heart and a sectarian's pride—the courage of a sister's affection, and the remonstrance of a lover's fear can excite interest or sympathy, will not read it without emotion. At this juncture, appeared Saddletree. He came to expound the law, and to give counsel to David for the approaching trial of Effie.

By whom information of her crime was given to public authority is not stated; but according to Saddletree, Effie had since her imprisonment confessed, that she had borne a child, which was conveyed from her, she knew not by whom or whither, and that was all that she had disclosed, or that she would. The ground of apprehension for her condemnation, was a statute of William and Mary, amounting to this, "That any woman who should be proved to have secretly given birth to a child, having previously concealed her condition, in case the child be missing, or be found dead, shall suffer death as the punishment of her presumptive guilt. To discover the woman who had conveyed away Effie's infant was the first object suggested by Saddletree's communication, and with this view Reuben Butler hastily departed for the Tolbooth. Besides the message entrusted to Reuben, a letter flung in at Jeanie's window, demanding her presence at the Cairn, written in the most impassioned manner, promising her own safety, and urging the preservation of her sister as a motive, induced her, notwithstanding all hazards, to repair thither at the appointed hour. Fortified by prayer, and animated by her father's blessing, pronounced as the retired to his bed, at the same time shuddering with the dread of unearthly things, and confiding in the God of noon and night, Jeanie hastened to the place of appointment at the expected hour. There, in that fearful spot, for it was a murderer's grave, she met the unknown being who had demanded her presence.

"Are you the sister of that ill-fated young woman?" asked a tremulous and hollow voice. "I am—I am the sister of Effie

Deans," exclaimed Jeanie. "And as I hope God will hear you at your need, tell me, if you can, what can be done to save her!"

"I do not hope God will hear me at my need," was the singular answer. "I do not deserve, I do not expect he will." This desperate language he uttered in a tone calmer than that with which he had at first spoken. Jeanie remained mute with horror to hear language expressed so utterly foreign to all which she had ever been acquainted with, that it sounded in her ears rather like that of a fiend than of a human being. The stranger pursued his address to her without seeming to notice her surprise. "You see before you a wretch, predestined to evil here and hereafter."

"For the sake of Heaven, that hears and sees us," said Jeanie, "dinna speak in this desperate fashion! the gospel is sent to the chief of sinners,—to the most miserable among the miserable."

"Then should I have my own share therein," said the stranger, "if you call it sinful to have been the destruction of the mother that bore me—of the friend that loved me—of the woman that trusted me—of the innocent child that was born to me. If to have done all this is to be a sinner, and to survive it is to be miserable, then I am most guilty and most miserable."

"Then you are the wicked cause of my sister's ruin?" said Jeanie, with a natural touch of indignation expressed in her tone of voice.

"Curse me for it, if you will," said the stranger; "I have well deserved it at your hand."

"It is fitter for me," said Jeanie, "to pray to God to forgive you."

"Do as you will, how you will, or what you will," he replied with vehemence; "only promise to obey my directions and save your sister's life."

"I must first know," said Jeanie, "the means you would have me use in her behalf."

"No!—you must first swear—solemnly swear, that you will employ them, when I make them known to you."

"Surely, it is needless to swear that I will do all that is lawful to a christian, to save the life of my sister?"

"I will have no reservation!" thundered the stranger; "lawful or unlawful, christian or heathen, you shall swear to do my hest, and act by my counsel, or—you little know whose wrath you provoke!"

"I will think on what you have said," said Jeanie, who began to get much alarmed at the frantic vehemence of his manner, and disputed in her own mind, whether she spoke to a maniac, or an apostate spirit incarnate—"I will think on what you say, and let you ken to-morrow."

"To-morrow!" exclaimed the man, with a laugh of scorn—"And where will I be to-morrow?—or, where will you be to-night, unless you swear to walk by my counsel?—There was one accursed deed

done at this spot before now; and there shall be another to match it, unless you yield up to my guidance body and soul.'

"As he spoke, he offered a pistol at the unfortunate young woman. She neither fled nor fainted, but sunk on her knees, and asked him to spare her life.

"Is that all you have to say?"

"Do not dip your hands in the blood of a defenceless creature that has trusted to you," said Jeanie on her knees.

"Is that all you can say for your life? Have you no promise to give?—Will you destroy your sister, and compel me to shed more blood?"

"I can promise nothing," said Jeanie, "which is unlawful for a christian."

"He cocked the weapon, and held it towards her.

"May God forgive you!" she said, pressing her hands forcibly against her eyes.

"D——n!" uttered the man; and turning aside from her, he uncocked his pistol, and replaced it in his pocket—"I am a villain," he said, "steeped in guilt, and wretchedness, but not wicked enough to do you any harm! I only wished to terrify you into my measures—She hears me not—She is gone! Great God! what a wretch am I become!"

Jeanie's uncommon firmness was sufficient even for this trial, her powers were a moment suspended, but she recovered so as to understand that her life was safe—that her sister was innocent of the guilt of murder—that her infant had perished by another hand—that the criminal could not be brought to justice, and that Effie must die if her sister refused to swear that she had been in the secret confidence of the unhappy girl. This shocking conference was interrupted by approaching footsteps, and the notes of a wild significant voice, which caused the stranger precipitately to depart.

When Butler arrived at the Tolbooth, the turnkey, instead of admitting him to Effie, thought proper to make him a close prisoner, on account of his having been observed among the rioters of the preceding night. After a short confinement, he was summoned to the presence of a magistrate, and commanded to vindicate his conduct on that occasion. Butler was forced to relate not only the way he took in his retreat from the fatal scene, but also to describe whom he had met, and what he had heard. The information he gave concerning the leader of the

mob, the interest this man was observed to take in Effie, the nature of the mysterious stranger's injunction, the declaration of a certain half mad woman, called Madge Wildfire, that she had lent her clothes to a young man for the riot, and the intimate knowledge possessed by one Ratcliffe, a retainer of the jail, of George Robertson's history and character, led to the inference, that the lover of Effie had appeared in these various characters, and was no other than the celebrated fugitive of justice. To elucidate this point, it was decided that Sharpitlaw, the magistrate, should question Effie Deans, and that certain emissaries of police, among whom was Ratcliffe, should, with Madge Wildfire as a guide, repair to Muschat's Cairn, at the hour appointed by the stranger, and secure the suspected person.

Ratcliffe lent himself to this service, to conciliate the police. He was under a sentence of death, which he had hopes that his services might commute to an office in the prison; the secret sympathy he cherished for Robertson, deterred him from the actual purpose of apprehending him, and his noisy guide was taken to announce his approach, and not to direct his steps.

Poor Jeanie Deans was overtaken by Robertson's pursuers, and left in the care of Ratcliffe, who offered her some indignities, from which she was happily relieved by her own presence of mind, and all her perils past, she reached home in safety. Ratcliffe declared to Sharpitlaw, that Jeanie had set him on a wrong scent, and they were forced to return as they came, and the next day to make report to a magistrate of their ill success. At the time of this communication, the magistrate, Mr. Middleburgh, received an anonymous letter, declaring the innocence of Butler, with the assurance that Jeanie Deans had been the seasonable confidant of her sister, and that if not hard pressed, she would refuse to acknowledge the fact, from the puritanical infatuation then operating upon her class of religionists, against the lawfulness of rendering testimony to existing authorities.

Butler, after giving bail not to quit the vicinity, was liberated, and after some weeks confinement, Effie was brought to trial.

Terrible was the conflict in the minds of David Deans and his daughter Jeanie—the possible result they shuddered to contemplate, and the exact line of conduct to be pursued, was the subject of most distracting scruples. The extent of submission due to laws and rulers, tormented the conscience of David. The thought that the means to preserve her sister were in her power, but such as her principles prohibited her from using, only found relief in virtuous resolution, and reliance upon God—"Descend into yourself, try your mind with sufficiency of soul exercises, and as you shall finally find yourself clear to do in this matter—even so be it."—Thus the father counselled, and thus the daughter acted.

The wretched sisters met—it is not possible to imagine an interview more tender, melting, and heart-rending than this.

"'Oh Effie,' said her elder sister, 'how could you conceal your situation from me! O, woman, had I deserved this at your hand? had ye spoke but a word—sorry we might hae been, and shamed we might hae been, but this awfu' dispensation had never come ower us.'

"'And what gude wad that hae done?' answered the prisoner. 'Na, na, Jeanie, a' was ower when once I forgot what I promised when I faulded down the leaf of my Bible. See,' she said, producing the sacred volume, 'the book opens aye at the place o' itself. O see, Jeanie, what a fearfu' scripture!'

"Jeanie took her sister's Bible, and found that the fatal mark was made at this impressive text in Job: 'He hath stripped me of my glory, and taken the crown from my head. He hath destroyed me on every side, and I am gone. And mine hope hath he removed like a tree.'

"'Isna that ower true a doctrine?' said the prisoner.—'Isna my crown, my honour removed? And what am I but a poor, wasted, wan-thriven tree, dug up by the roots, and flung out to waste in the highway, that man and beast may tread it under foot.—I thought of the bonnie bit thorn that our father rooted out of the yard last May, when it had a' the flush o' blossoms on it; and then it lay in the court till the beasts had trod them a' pieces wi' their feet. I little thought, when I was wae for the bit silly green bush and its flowers, that I was to gang the same gate myself.'"

The pathos of self-commiseration and reproach was soon changed to more passionate expressions, to the ardour of love, and the anguish of maternal grief.—A hint from Ratcliffe, the turnkey, who heard all that was said, awakened a frantic hope for her child in Effie's bosom, but his answer destroyed it, and for a moment a strong convulsion suspended the bitterness of her sorrow.

The sisters next met at the fatal tribunal—every eye was charmed by the beauty, and every heart softened by the distress of the prisoner. Her declaration was that she had borne a male child; that it was conveyed from her, she knew not how; that some unhappy circumstances had prevented the father from making a suitable provision for her and her infant; that the woman who had given her a short asylum, had abused her in her distress, and that she had crawled, she knew not how, to her father's house. A letter, addressed to her was produced from her lover, which expressed his care for her welfare, but exhibited some circumstances of his condition, of no ambiguous discredit to him. Effie refused to annex any names to the persons concerned in her fate; but her advocate, and the public in general, rested a hope for her exculpation in the declaration of her sister. This hope was vain—the simple denial of Jeanie, that any confidence had been reposed in her, decided the verdict of the jury and the sentence of the judge. Effie heard her doom.

"'God forgive ye, my lords,' she said, 'and dinna be angry wi' me for wishing it—we a' need forgiveness. As for myself, I canna blame ye, for ye act up to your lights; and if I havena killed my poor infant, ye may witness a' that hae seen it this day, that I hae been the means of killing my gray-headed father—I deserve the warst frae man, and frae God too—but God is mair mercifu' to us than we are to each other.'"

With these words the trial concluded.—When Jeanie answered the interrogatory if she had been informed of her sister's situation—"alack! alack! she never breathed word to me about it"—the venerable father fell senseless to the floor, and to this circumstance, which excited

the most agonising emotions in her breast at the moment, Effie alluded.

A request of the jury that the judge would recommend the criminal to the mercy of the crown, was the only mitigation of her doom. As soon as Jeanie learned the bare possibility of a pardon, she resolved to go in person, and to supplicate at the foot of the throne, forgiveness for her sister. The hazard and danger of her scheme, the inaccessibility of courts, and the forms of supplication, she was totally unacquainted with, but to save her sister was an object worth any effort, and she despaired not to accomplish it. Dumbiedikes gave her money, Ratcliffe furnished a passport through any ambush of thieves that might waylay her, and Butler gave her a prevailing introduction to the duke of Argyle, in a little paper, given by an ancestor of that nobleman to his grandfather, Benjamin Butler, and thus provided, the poor girl sat out for London.—All people, in inns and highways seemed to facilitate her journey, till she reached a part of Lincolnshire, a few miles south of Newark—here she was slightly accosted by two women, riding on the same horse; who, to her surprise, called her by name, and a few minutes after, by two ill-looking men, who demanded her money, and threatened her life. The little talisman of Ratcliffe saved her; his magic power over the gentlemen of the pad, was instantly acknowledged, and all they did to the terrified pilgrim was to conduct her to the old barn which served as their haunt. Here she found the singular maniac, called Madge Wildfire, and a most execrable hag her mother, and no small cause of terror in the wild pranks of one, and the horrible passions of the other.—Jeanie was soon ordered to bed with Madge, and was dragged by her, “to a sort of recess, partitioned off from the rest of the barn, and filled with straw.”

“‘Now saw ye e'er in your life,’ said Madge sae dainty a chamber of deas? See, as the moon shines down sae caller on the fresh strae! There's nae pleasanter cell in Bedlam for as braw a place as it is on the outside.—Were ye ever in Bedlam?’

“‘No,’ answered Jeanie faintly, appalled by the question, and the way in which it was put; yet willing to soothe her insane companion, being in circumstances so unhappily precarious, that even the society of this gibbering mad woman seemed a species of protection.”

But even in this condition, Jeanie's strong sense, and exemplary piety did not desert her, so that she was able to attend to and comprehend the discourse carried on in the contiguous apartment. By this she learned that the old woman knew her business in London, that she determined to effect the death of her sister, lest her seducer should marry her, because she required him to marry the wild Madge, and that if he should refuse to do so, she knew of that which would hang him—but as she could not hope for such a son-in-law, she was resolved on “*revenge*.”

“‘Revenge!’ said the old woman, ‘why, it is the best reward the devil gives us for our time here and hereafter. I have wrought hard for it—I have suffered for it, and I have sinned for it—and I will have it—or there is neither justice in heaven nor in hell!’

“‘But, mother,’ said her companion, if revenge is your wish, you should take it on the young fellow himself.’

“‘I wish I could,’ she said, drawing in her breath, with the eagerness of a thirsty person while mimicking the action of drinking—‘I wish I could—but no—I cannot—I cannot.’

“‘And why not?’

“‘I have nursed him at this withered breast,’ answered the old woman, folding her hands on her bosom, as if pressing an infant to it, ‘and though he has proved an adder to me—though he has been the destruction of me and mine—though he has made me company for the devil, if there be a devil, and food for hell, if there be such a place, yet I cannot take his life—No, I cannot,’ she continued with an appearance of rage against herself; ‘I have thought of it—I have tried it—but, Francis Levitt, I canna gang through wi’t!—Na, na,—he was the first bairn I ever nursed—ill I had been—and man can never ken what woman feels for the bairn she has first held to her bosom.’

This is an exquisite touch of nature, it comes from that source of feeling which never dries up.—Levitt reminded her, that she had not always been so kind to “bairns”—Her answer implied something mysterious—“Madge, puir thing

had a misfortune wi' ane—and the t'other—Madge threw it into the Nor'-Loch."

Madge's ears caught the sound, and a furious altercation ensued, which the knife of Meg Murdockson would have ended, if Levitt had not interfered.—When Jeanie, whose fears yielded to fatigue, awoke, she found herself alone with Madge. A visitation from the officers of justice had called the other inmates of the mansion abroad; she rejoiced to follow her wild companion into the open air, and after suffering many mortifications from the absurdities of Madge, to be conducted to the house of a respectable clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Staunton.—He listened to her story, believed it, and promised to aid her: And here she encountered the cause of all her afflictions; when summoned to the presence of his master, by a servant, she was artfully conveyed to the apartment of a young man, in whom she recognized the stranger of Muschat's Cairn. She beheld him distressed and ill, tortured by the keenest remorse, and the most agonising sorrow for the fate of her sister—she could only offer him religious consolations, which were indeed thrown away, but she inspired such confidence, that when she had related to him the motive of her journey, and the past adventures of it, he requited her by a full disclosure of his history.—He was the son of her host, an only child, indulged and wayward from his birth, who possessed, by the fatal means of an independent property, the power of eluding control, and of gratifying the most guilty propensities, which were not corrected by the well-meant, but mistaken severity of his father. The wretched Margaret Murdockson had been his nurse, her daughter, the mother of his child, and banished by all his excesses from a father's house, he had become a partaker of those adventures in which he assumed the name of Robertson. His acquaintance with Effie Deans commenced near St. Leonard's, among some young friends of her's, and while he was foolishly and desperately engaged with the enterprizes of Wilson,

which were peculiarly engaging to his adventurous spirit, he wooed Effie, and proposed to marry her: but, when he should have done so, the retribution of his follies made him a prisoner in the Tolbooth, and he was obliged to commit her to the care of Meg Murdockson. The sequel has already been shown. He had at this time the hope of saving Effie by offering himself to the government as the perpetrator of so many offences, and of revealing what he hoped might exculpate her.

At the close of this narrative the Rev.

Mr. Staunton entered—he was at first indignant against Jeanie, but the fearless girl protested that the interview was brought about without her concurrence; that it concerned some business she was not at liberty to explain, and that she was ready and willing to pursue her journey. Her manner soon convinced the good man of her innocence, and the next day he furnished her such aid as carried her safely to the house of her lawswoman, Mrs. Glass, in London.

The introduction to the duke of Argyle proved favourable to Jeanie's hopes, and an application to queen Caroline procured Effie's pardon. It was no sooner conveyed to Scotland than George Staunton persuaded her to elope with him. At an interview which happened soon after, and the only one which passed between the sisters for several years, Effie assured Jeanie that she was lawfully married, and thus in some measure relieved the painful concern she ever felt for her. Jeanie married the faithful Reuben Butler and through the goodness of the duke of Argyle they were placed in a happy situation. David Deans lived to see and to rejoice in the felicity of the excellent pair, and died at a very advanced age. The interest of the narrative flags from the moment Effie's pardon is obtained and transmitted to her. George Staunton is too profligate for us to feel much for the woman who gives herself to him. Effie's character is not without a charm, but her fate is so terribly precarious and threatening, that its intense in-

terest entirely absorbs us—it is enough that we see the horrid cord of penal justice hanging about that fair neck, that we weep for her as she clings to her sister's embrace, that we follow her to the bar of condemnation, that we hear the frantic cry she utters when her father falls lifeless to the ground, that we witness the look which accompanies the words—"I forgive ye, my lords."—Any diminution of these strong sympathies is the death of them. When the catastrophe we dreaded is averted, what care we for? We did indeed hope that Effie might live—if she could—that she might enjoy the reflected sunshine of Jeanie's felicity; but we indulged a sort of wish that she might never feel or appear like a being of ordinary experience. We had a kindred feeling with the critics that are indignant against those *amenders* of Shakespeare who have accorded a poetical justice of their own to King Lear. Why does Effie laugh as she greets her incomparable sister for the first time in the free air? Why is she not "all tears?" Why does she not vow never to leave this unparalleled benefactress? Because, how poetical soever this might have been, it was more natural that she should act as she did—that the elastic, reactive impulse of the soul, which binds the broken, and heals the bruised, should revive her spirits and renew her hopes. That line which ends so many songs—"She bowed her head and died"—has no authority in common fact. This much-enduring nature is made for our misfortunes and our guilt—to survive the shocks of the passions, and the anguish of repentance—to dry its bitter tears with sunny smiles, and to pass from the darkness of despair to the daylight of joy. We love Jeanie so much, indeed so greatly admire her, that we are pleased to read what we could easily anticipate, the sequel of her history: we had witnessed her sublime piety, and her heroic affections—they were more than security for the "prime wisdom" to be shown by her in "daily life;" but we are gratified by the relation of her comforts and her virtues—how

many children she had, and what competency she possessed; how reverently she honoured the learning of her husband, and how patiently she listened to the polemics of her father.

In the course of time Jeanie learned that her brother-in-law had come into possession of a large fortune; that her sister was become a wit and a fine lady; that her manners and her mind had received the polish of a foreign education, and she was received in the brilliant circles of London as the descendant of an ancient but unfortunate Scotch family; but Jeanie learned also from her own hand, that this was not a happy lot; that the consciousness of appearing what she was not, the want of children, and the recollection of other times, were corroding causes of disquiet, which no artificial and external resources could remove. Lady Staunton, the wife of Sir George Staunton, paid a visit to the humble mansion of Mrs. Butler—no one recognized her but her sister. In coming thither to meet her, Sir George Staunton was waylaid and shot. The perpetrator of this crime was a poor boy called the Whistler, a protégé of a miserable outlaw, Donacha Dhu, who had kept him almost in a savage state till he was instigated to the terrible act which has been mentioned. This boy was discovered to be the infant which Meg Murdockson had stolen from Effie Deans, and sold to some vagrant who transferred him to Donacha Dhu—the fact was never made known to his mother. It was ascertained that the boy sought refuge in a ship bound to America, and there he escaped from the abodes of civilization, and was lost among a tribe of Indians.

The domestic tranquillity of Mrs. Butler's family could not content lady Staunton, nor was she happier in the gay dissipations of the world, she therefore resorted to a convent abroad, and consoled herself for all she had suffered, and all she could not enjoy, in practising the austerities of the Roman Catholic religion.

Jeanie is a beautiful example—though the elevation of her virtues is uncommon;

they never surprise but strike by their collective force, by their perfect consistency and equilibrium, and are the more conspicuous that they are represented as wanting every embellishment but their own intrinsic loveliness, and the perfect simplicity of thought and manner by which they are ever expressed. "I cannot remember that which Effie never told me,"—there is nothing in the words, but at the moment they were uttered—a reply to the injunction which was to preserve her sister's life, from the man who had threatened her own—they express such incorruptible, habitual purity of thought and purpose as nothing could sully or initiate in a contrary course. Her exquisite petition to the queen, to which her majesty replied—"This is eloquence," is an appeal few hearts could resist, and few readers will forget.—

"O, madam, if ever ye kenn'd what it was to sorrow for and with a sinning and a suffering creature, whose mind is sae tossed that she can be neither ca'd fit to live or die, have some compassion on our misery!—Save an honest house from dishonour, and an unhappy girl, not eighteen years of age, from an early and dreadful death! Alas! it is not when we sleep soft and wake merrily ourselves that we think on other people's sufferings. Our hearts are waxed light within us then, and we are for righting our ain wrangs and fighting our ain battles. But when the hour of trouble comes to the mind or to the body—and seldom may it visit your Ledyship—and when the hour of death comes, that comes to high and low—lang and late may it be yours—O, my Leddy, then it isna what we hae dune for ourselfs, but what we hae dune for others, that we think on maist pleasantly. And the thoughts that ye hae intervened to spare the puir thing's life will be sweeter in that hour, come when it may, than if a word of your mouth could hang the haill Porteous mob at the tail of ae tow."

The power of religion, and of the best human affections, is most beautifully illustrated in Jeanie's conduct. Like the patriarch of old, she feels herself commanded to sacrifice the dearest object of her love to the divine will, and, like him, she hesitates not a moment between her duty and her feelings; and all this self-devotion and self-oblivion is untarnished by one intolerant fanatical feeling, one exaggerated thought of self-approval; on

the contrary, she explores her heart for secret faults, and fearfully reproaches herself for the indulgences her tenderness had granted to the "generous, candid, kind" sister she deplored.

The interview with the queen is finely managed, and as finely related. The whole chapter in which it is contained, as a varied and striking exhibition of character, is not surpassed by any to be found in the great number of this discriminating author's sketches. We have no doubt that this representation of queen Caroline is historically true, and we are the more pleased with it as it is new to us, for popular history has made us no better acquainted with her than with her royal predecessors, who have only annexed the name of queen to that of "his majesty," being individually merged in the history of kings. It may be, that this fine picture will be a more lasting monument than the annals of George II.—if the opinion of Dr. Moore be just, that good novels, the charming invention of modern times, are destined to be more permanent, as they are more faithful records of society and manners than history itself, more intimate with private conduct, morals and sentiment, with whatever constitutes the genuine national as well as individual character, than the register of wars and negotiations, or the exploits of heroes, and the wisdom of legislators.

The duke of Argyle is surely a noble portrait—it has no air of romance about it, but such fidelity of representation as brings us to his living presence, and displays a model of excellence almost as vivid as if it had form and voice, showing us how consistent the loyal subject and the true patriot is, with the dignified man—how distinct from the courtier, and the mere creature of title and etiquette—how exalted self-respect and generous condescension may be blended in the mind and the manners—the model of a man who gives dignity to rank, who infinitely removed from every thing that is low, might command the deference, and conciliate the prejudices of even the most sturdy republican.

The probability of any mitigation to Effie's doom is singularly well kept out of view, and the anticipation of it most strongly suggested to our fears. The reader knows the nature of the evidence against her is too strongly presumptive of her guilt in the eye of law, and that her sister is incorruptible; and though he knows that a form of appeal to higher authority than the decision of law is annexed to that very decision, he knows, also, that authority is rather a guardian than a contradicting power, and more often establishes than alters the sentence of legal justice. We have not, therefore, in following the poor girl to the tribunal, the latent hope which common novel writers leave in store for readers, and we are hardly less surprised than pleased with the plan and success of Jeanie's adventurous mission. The intimation that Jeanie resembled Cato's daughter—that a Roman could not have sacrificed his affections with more self-subjection than David Deans, is philosophically true,—“I tell ye, that if telling down my hail substance could hae saved her frae this black snare, I wad hae walked out wi' naething but my bonnet and my staff to beg an awmous for God's sake, and ca'd mysell an happy man—but if a dollar, or a plack, or the nineteenth part of a boddle, wad save her open guilt and open shame frae open punishment, that purchase wad David Deans never make!—Na, na—an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, life for life, blood for blood—its the law of man and its the law of God.” Was it not such a spirit that taught a Roman father to inflict the forfeiture of life upon sons who conspired against the laws; and because the public principle gained the ascendancy, it does not prove that the softer sentiment was extinct. When a mistaken religion, like exaggerated patriotism, stifles nature, that nature will yet reassert itself, its “wonted fires” will glow in the breast and melt the heart, as in David Deans, when he fed the animal which bore Effie's name, and when the sight of her little bed touched the fondness of his soul.

There is something more wildly picturesque and striking to the imagination in Madge than in any other individual. She has such exuberance of broken spirits, such fine bewildered fancy, such aching wounds of heart, that when we read of her, we see her, and hear her, and pity her with the most absorbed attention and compassion. It may perhaps be objected that there is “too much method in her madness;” that the faculty of judgment is too entire, when she has effects to produce, for her wild vagaries, and disordered recollections; and that she is too much guarded against her own inadvertencies, and too discriminating in her preferences. They who are intimately observant of this melancholy condition of the human mind are the best judges of this.

George Staunton is exhibited with excellent moral effect. There is nothing so alluring about him as to prevent the feeling with which he ought to be regarded. He has, it is true, the charm of talent, and there is no exhibition of fine gifts that does not interest.—Our sympathies for a moment are always excited by successful powers—personal strength, dexterity, boldness, whatever gives pre-eminence, excites our admiration; and even he who eludes pursuit, leads a riot, or slays his thousands, with self-possession, address, and prevailing influence upon other minds, fascinates us when we behold him despising obstacles, subduing opposition, and reaching the object of his pursuit.—But this disposition receives a salutary check when we consider the true application of this genius, or when fiction or experience shows the reverse of this career—when we see the consequences of crime divested of its eclat, the remorse of the guilty and the scorn of the good.—Lovelace, Ferdinand Count Fathom, Tom Jones, are all dangerous heroes;—their gayety, brilliancy, wit and exploits, without delicacy, principle, or genuine benevolence—always in motion, versatile, and accomplished, are objects of envy and attraction rather than of censure and disgust; but George Staunton, with all his desperate adventures,

is constantly and naturally miserable, and makes for others a guilt and misery that his biographer does not overlook, but exhibits as the reproach and not as the embellishment of his life; he is haunted by a remorse as fearful as his crimes, a retribution of the heart not obvious to the common eye, but consuming to the spirits, and destructive of repose as the undying worm, and the quenchless fire.

The education of Staunton, like the education of every man, is the theory which explains his history, and it is a valuable caution against the alternate influence of too much liberty and too severe rebuke.

Ratcliffe is not one of the least important personages of the narrative, and his examination before the municipal officer is a curious exhibition of acuteness, hardihood and humour, prevailing over the most appalling suspense and the most natural fears. This is doubtless the result of long impunity and habitual profligacy, which learns not to dread even the worst probability, and tries to make sure of and to hope for the best. He is, notwithstanding his interpretations of law, and religious obligations, not destitute of good qualities—we even respect him for his delicacy and kindness towards the two sisters in the prison—for his ingenuity in the management of Madge—for his ascendancy over the thieves, and the exertions of it in Jeanie's behalf. In all this there is good sense and a good heart.

It will not be asserted by the admirers of this story that its author has perfectly sustained the eminence of his genius. There will not be found in it such an original conception as Meg Merrilies—such sublimity and loveliness of external nature as he has sometimes presented to our eyes in Waverley—such an image as Flora Mac Ivor crossing the rude bridge with her harp—such an affecting object as that angelic woman making the shroud of her brother—such suspense as we feel for the safety of Sir Arthur Wardour and his daughter when they are overtaken by the sea—or such strong delineation of character as Burley, and Claverhouse

and Rob Roy, but there is a continuous interest, a vivacity and distinctness in every individual, a variety and close connexion of incidents, and a moral purpose worthy of the invention, the benevolence, the vigorous, excursive, and elegant mind of the author. The prevailing interest is perhaps founded in deep and protracted sympathy, though the sentiment of moral esteem sometimes rises to admiration; but the principal agents are not of the rank that attaches to itself many adventitious circumstances to regale the imagination, nor are they so placed as to possess extensive influence; their errors, their sufferings, and their conspicuous virtues are of a nature private and domestic, and as they are only occasionally called before the public by the scrutiny of society, they do not at all lose their original complexion when they are thus unveiled; but their history is not the less attractive and improving.

In the present age of the world; no order of men, or of mind, is excluded from virtue or from esteem. When wider disparities existed in society, enthusiasm for the elevated must have been exalted by the force of contrast: we learn from the ancient drama that it was necessary to make distress *majestic* that it might be affecting; but as society is graduated, not levelled, benevolence is enlarged—and freed from extrinsic influence, our hearts recognize in all who love and are afflicted, the relation of humanity, and we feel for such sufferers those involuntary emotions which are the pledge of the common nature, and the secret offering of man to man.

Our remarks have been protracted too long—we are aware that we have presented rather a brief outline than striking passages, or intimate analysis; and we have done so, because sensible, agreeable, and well written as the work is, we have found its beauties rather diffused than concentrated, rather engaging as a whole, than striking in its parts, if some entire scenes, too long for insertion, be excepted.

R. E.

ART. 2. *A Discourse pronounced by request of the Society for Instructing the Deaf and Dumb, at the City-Hall, in the City of New-York, on the 24th day of March, 1818. By SAMUEL L. MITCHILL, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Society, (now President of the same). 8vo. pp. 36. New-York. E. Conrad.*

Also the Circular of the President and Directors of the Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, &c. 8vo. pp. 16.

AS evil communications corrupt good manners, it is the business of parents and teachers, by means of education, to instill into the youthful mind principles of morality and virtue: and by thus rearing up the child in the way he should go, he will not depart from it in his maturer years. The method of effecting this is by a good system of education, whereby the young are taught to respect their parents and teachers, and to know their dependence upon them, from which will follow habits of order and discipline, succeeded by attention and industry. These will bring forth that sober-mindedness which will be averse to such connexion and communion as lead to corrupt practices. As man is a social being, his exertions are not altogether selfish, but in the advancement of his condition he extends his views to his children, his family, his neighbours, and the community at large. The social man, the philanthropist, is not anxious to engross to himself, his children or his family, the benefits of such a system of education, without diffusing it for the participation of others. Thus, besides the encouragement given to able teachers, we have among us free schools liberally provided for, and system united with economy in the general adoption of the Lancastrian plan. These schools have been extensively useful, and continue to impart discipline, morality and instruction to hundreds who might otherwise remain in ignorance, and become the associates of wickedness and vice, and burthen society with their crimes. It is unnecessary on this occasion to enlarge on the benefits of education, and its extension to all portions of the community which are capable of instruction. It is conceded on all hands

that the stability of our republican institutions depend upon the intelligence of the people; wherefore education is of primary importance to the nation. While, however, the philanthropist has been conducting the untutored mind of the poor, the needy, and the unfortunate, to the knowledge of religion, morality, letters and science, a portion, a long neglected portion of the human family has escaped his attention. This, however, cannot be attributed to design; it has been accidental, and altogether owing to the circumstance that this portion, though highly interesting to the feelings of humanity, and consisting of numerous individuals, yet all of them are *deaf and dumb*. Without the faculty of hearing or the ability to speak, they have been unable to raise a supplicating voice in their own behalf. Thus has silence rendered them unnoticed and unknown. Although the deaf and dumb have for many years been the subjects of instruction in Europe, they have here been suffered to pine in neglect and ignorance, till parental tenderness has roused the tender feelings of our nature, and schools have been established to educate them in the United States.

If physicians study most their own disease, it is natural to suppose that those most dear to them, labouring under affliction, or the dispensations of divine providence, will next claim their most serious attention. This is the fact,—and thus has arisen the present schools for instructing the deaf and dumb in Connecticut and New-York. The daughter of Dr. Cogswell, of Hartford, being deaf, was unable to hear the endearing calls of her parents, and consequently became mute from the loss of the correspondence which naturally exists between the organs

of hearing and speech. The child enjoyed health, it grew in stature, and was sprightly and interesting, but speech was wanting to convey its wishes, and the ears were not opened to hear the injunctions of a maternal voice. The parents were afflicted that their child, who was lovely and affectionate, was unable to hold converse with its fellow beings in the usual manner, and for the want of a medium of communication, must remain for ever in a state of silent ignorance. This dispensation was borne with resignation to the divine will, but at the same time inquiries were instituted to discover if art could in any manner supply the deficiency. These inquiries led to a knowledge of what had been done in Europe towards instructing the deaf and dumb, and what was now doing by the Abbeé Sicard in France, and Dr. Watson in England. Exulting in the prospect of compensating in some measure his daughter for the loss of one faculty, by conveying instruction through other than the organs of hearing, Dr. Cogswell exerted himself to organize a society in Hartford, in the state of Connecticut, and thus has arisen the "Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb" in that place. The Rev. Mr. Gallaudet embarked for Europe, and in the school of the Abbeé Sicard, acquired a knowledge of the method of teaching the deaf and dumb. He returned with a proof of the practicability of the art. Laurence Clerc, a young man deaf and dumb from his infancy, accompanied Mr. Gallaudet, to be employed as a teacher in the school at Hartford. He had been a pupil in the Parisian school, and eight years a teacher, under the Abbeé Sicard. He soon acquired a knowledge of the English language, and became qualified to instruct the deaf and dumb in a foreign tongue. This astonishing fact and apparent singularity will hereafter be explained. The Connecticut Asylum is in a flourishing condition, the Rev. Mr. Gallaudet being the principal teacher, and Mr. Clerc an assistant.

The New-York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, was

later in its organization, though it was in embryo previous to the opening of the Hartford Asylum. A discourse pronounced by request of this institution has called forth these remarks, and the historic facts in relation to these two laudable and highly valuable establishments. The discourse before us calls for an examination, together with the "Circular of the President and Directors," wherein will be found the principles of the art of teaching the deaf and dumb, by which the way that has been considered crooked and dark will be made straight and enlightened. This involves the question of the possibility of teaching the deaf and dumb, who have ever been considered beyond the pale of instruction, and incapable of receiving information. Hence has arisen the idea that dumbness was a state of imbecility or weakness of intellect approaching to idiocy, whereas it is only a silent or mute condition of the organs of speech consequent upon a defect, or destruction of those of hearing. The teeth, the tongue, the lips and palate are deemed essential to perfect utterance, and these are not wanting in the deaf and dumb. The defect lies altogether in the auditory passages. Should a child, from an original malconformation, sickness or accident, be deprived of hearing, he naturally becomes mute; he does not use the organs of speech because he cannot imitate sounds which he cannot hear, and he cannot correct his own enunciation by modulating the voice to his own ear. Thus dumbness will be found to be an inactive state only of those muscles, which united and properly exercised, produce articulate sounds. Hence, according to the common acceptance, the deaf are not dumb, and the modern phraseology corrects the vulgar error by designating those unfortunate children *deaf mutes*. If, then, they have capacity and faculties to be employed, they should not be left inactive, and the question would naturally arise, how is this employment to be effected? This will be explained as we proceed in examining the Discourse of Dr. Mitchill, and the Circular of the

Society for Instructing the Deaf and Dumb, and we shall discuss several points in relation to teaching deaf mutes, as they arise in the publications before us.

We recollect to have been present at the delivery of the discourse in question at the City-Hall, on the 24th March, 1818, and can bear testimony of the happy effect which it had upon a large auditory of ladies and gentlemen. The discourse was well received, and listened to with the greatest silence and attention; and, for our own part, we were much delighted, having become interested in the establishment of a school for deaf mutes, and accordingly felt great pleasure and instruction from the discourse, though it appeared at the time, and a subsequent reading has confirmed the impression, that some parts of it were too learned and physiological for a general audience, and that there was not enough of pathos for the occasion. But this was in some measure compensated by twenty or more deaf mutes, whose presence excited universal sympathy.

The discourse commences with the position, that "Solitude is a state of being neither comfortable nor useful to man." Hence our author attributes to man a *social disposition*, which induces him to congregate into families, tribes, villages, cities and nations, to enjoy in their greatest extent his social qualities. Feelings of an opposite kind display themselves at times in the retirement of the Hermit and Anchorite, who voluntarily withdraw from society.

"So distressing, however, (says our author) is this situation, that it is provided for subjects, by public authority, in certain cases, as a punishment. It is the privation of social enjoyment that embitters the fate of the captive and the prisoner. The denial of his accustomed associations and employments, imparts poignancy to the sufferings of the exile during his banishment. And the execution of an offender, as no longer fit for society, and therefore doomed to expulsion from this world, is the most severe of all the proceedings of the law."

The voice is the medium of intercourse in all our social enjoyments. It is very different, however, from the mere sounds

produced by the brute creation, and inferior animals.

"It is more than the bleating of the lamb or the roaring of the lion. It surpasses the music of the feathered generation. The crowing of the cock, the cooing of the dove, and the song of the nightingale, fall very far short of it." "The modulated, and articulating voice, therefore, belongs exclusively to us. But we possess more. Ours is the attribute of soul, distinguishing us from all other terrestrial beings, and assimilating us to our Creator. The philosophical Cicero concluded long ago, from the just survey he made of this subject, that reason and speech, (*ratio et oratio*) were discriminating characters of the human race."

Our author proceeds to inform us, that "dumbness, or the inaptitude to pronounce articulate sounds, belongs to the beasts of the field;" corresponding with the position taken in our preceding remarks, that the deaf are not necessarily dumb. The two methods of exercising the voice, are by music, and continued articulation, forming language; and although the effect of the former is powerful, in the opinion of Dr. Mitchill, it is excelled by that of language.

"In the effusions of the heart, (said he) we address the Almighty with our voices. Whether we make confession of our sins, or offer up supplications for mercy; whether we praise him for benefits received, or pray to him for succour in distress; whether we prostrate ourselves unconditionally before him, or ask, in this our blind state, a ray of his guiding light; it is usual, and it is reverent to give utterance to our emotions in words."

"All these functions of the voice would be lost in air, unless there was some sense to which they were immediately adapted. This resides in the organ of hearing. Among the correspondencies in nature, there is, perhaps, none more exquisite and admirable than that subsisting between the throat and the ear. The fitness extends beyond the constitution of the individual person; it has the nicest relation to other beings of the like organization. In the contemplation of this subject it ought not to escape observation, that sounds may be heard by the ear of the person who utters them. In this manner they may be modulated, harmonized, and rendered pleasant, as well to the speaker as to the listener. It is likewise a worthy theme of reflection, that in the act of communicating to another by the voice, there is a chance that both parties may enjoy pleasure; but such is the kindness of providence in this particular, that though

the passive party may grow drowsy at the tale, the narrator is sure to be delighted with his own performance."

The concluding observation of the preceding quotation was so true and so natural, that it excited, at the time of its delivery, a pleasing smile upon the countenance of the auditory. In relation to the correspondence between the ear and throat, above mentioned, the discourse, in the eleventh page, furnishes the proof by demonstrating the anastomosis, or union of the auditory and gustatory nerves, &c. These demonstrations, however true and valuable as anatomical facts, constituted the least interesting part in the delivery of the discourse, and is that to which we have objected in our preceding remarks; but they nevertheless form an important link in connecting the different parts of the discourse, into an admirable train of reasoning. Considering it in this light, the physiological condition of the organs of speech and hearing, could not be omitted; and though little interesting to a general assembly, it reads well in the thread of the discourse. The author notices the fact that orators and speakers can hear the words they utter, wherefore the general expressions, *an ear for music*, *an ear for good speaking*, convey the idea that the musician or orator must hear, to become perfect in their arts; wherefore, as before observed, the *deaf do not speak*, because they *cannot* hear. They *can* speak, but must be taught in a manner different from those who have their hearing, as will herein be shown.

After demonstrating the union and connexion between the nervous filaments which supply the external and internal ear, as also the tongue, and the other organs of speech, with nervous energy, the Dr. observes, that

"Hearing is the sense to which life peculiarly inheres in diseases. It seems to survive all the rest. Many are the instances of the ear being awake, when the eye, the nostril, and the palate are asleep. Cases are recorded where the auditory nerve was sensibly alive when the other seats of sense appeared to be dead. The widow's son, who was excited to life as he was carried on

the bier towards his burial place; and Lazarus, who was roused to animation from the grave in which he had laid four days, were saluted by the Redeemer's voice. The ears of the former received the sounds, *Young man, I say unto thee arise*; and those of the latter, the words *Lazarus come forth*. It is very remarkable that in these miraculous resuscitations, the stimulus was applied to the organ of hearing."

In order the better to understand the Doctor's remarks above quoted, it is proper to refer to a former publication of his, in which he proves an intermediate state between sleeping and waking, which he denominates by the word *somnium*; and which is neither the one nor the other. That condition of the body called a *trance*, is a state of *somnium*; it is neither sleeping nor waking. In this state we dream; some persons walk and talk, and others hear also; while the remaining faculties are dead, or passive, or sleeping. When all the faculties are awake, we never see phantoms nor sink into a reverie; and we never dream when all are asleep. The ear is a wakeful organ, and is, perhaps, less inclined to repose than most of the other functions, and hence we often find it active while the rest are asleep. But although life adheres with peculiar tenacity in the sense of hearing, yet the structure of that organ is often broken down and destroyed by disease. It is common for persons recovering from sickness, and especially fevers, to be affected with a partial deafness from which they gradually recover. But others, again, especially children, are restored to health, but often left totally deaf. Thus it happens to most of those who are the objects of the solicitude of the Society, at whose request the present discourse was delivered. When thought of, and especially when seen, they are also the objects of public attention and commiseration. Deafness may arise from original malconformation, from accident, falls, or blows on the head, as well as from sickness; but as far as our observation has extended, we believe the latter is the most general cause. To this point we particularly wish to draw the attention of our readers, inasmuch as all who have children must be

particularly interested in the Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb; because, if from sickness they should become deaf and mute, we have the satisfaction of knowing the method of compensating for this privation; but knowing, however, is not sufficient; we must support, nourish, and protect the institution: and that it is worthy of support and protection, will be shown by the progress of the pupils.

But our readers may have been looking for information of the manner in which the deaf are instructed. Let us see what the Discourse points out. With respect to teaching, it says, that

"The great principle in these operations is, that the eye can comprehend the sign of a sound, and understand its exact signification when there is no sound in the ear. On this basis rests the system of instruction for the deaf and dumb, as I shall presently show."

"In the mysterious dispensations of divine Providence, some persons are affected by diseases before birth. They bring with them certain defects and incapacities. It would require an auditory of physicians to listen to the long enumeration of such conative infirmities. Among these is an incomplete organization of the ear. Though they become inhabitants of this noisy world, every thing is silent as to them. The vibrations of the air produce no more effect than upon impassive walls. The messages they bear are lost, because there is an impossibility of delivering them. No pleasure, no instruction can be received from that quarter. Every species of knowledge, by this avenue, is quite shut out."

"This condition is the more worthy of serious consideration, as it was not produced by the vice and intemperance of the sufferer. It is a visitation for which he is not to be blamed. In the distempers engendered by criminal conduct, as by lewdness and intoxication, the hand of the benevolent is daily and hourly extended for relief. We consider the immortality as merged in the disease, and contribute our mite without hesitation. How much stronger is the claim of our unfortunate brethren who never brought upon themselves this calamity, by a dissolute or profligate course of life! No, they were from the beginning disqualified from receiving parole communication."

"The deaf children now standing in your presence, fellow citizens, have never heard, as you and I have, the voice of maternal love. The accents of affection issuing from the mother's voice are unknown to them. The salutations of the brisk morning, and the blessings of weary eve have made no impression. They have never been com-

posed by the melody of the lullaby, nor by the sweetness of the cradle-hymn. Think of the emotion of a mother speaking and singing to her deaf offspring. The effort to be heard is vain. This is afflicting enough; but this is not the whole. She recollects that not a single sentiment of morality, piety, or duty, can be thus conveyed."

"In healthy cases, as the child advances in growth and time, the organs of speech begin to act. By imitation the voice pronounces the sound that the ear has caught; and thus the junior members of society speak the dialect of the persons with whom they associate. But in the case of the persons before you, no sounds were received by the ear; and, of course, there was no imitation to be made by the voice. The fond mother discovers that dumbness enchains the faculties of the babe. To the misfortune of deafness, is added the incapacity of a mute. In vain she encourages the suckling to exercise its lips, by forming the easiest sounds. He is unable to combine the most ready labials, or to salute her with the endearing title of *mamma*. After all her efforts to teach it, not a sentence, nor even a lisp of language is heard. While the lips, and the tongue, and the throat, perform their other functions, they utter no articulate sounds. She sighs, and weeps at the discovery; that the child who was born deaf, is also dumb. Reluctantly, and with piercing grief, she foregoes the pleasure of hearing its incipient prattle, and resigns the delightful task of teaching it the moods of correct enunciation, and the principles of virtuous demeanour."

"To these, the face of nature wears the garb of universal and perpetual silence. The breezes whisper, the brooks babble, and the birds warble in vain. The clatter of the city, the hum and buzz of business, and the clamour of the inhabitants, are nothing to them. They are equally insensible of the angry howling of the tempest, the threatening roar of the ocean, and terrifying bursts of thunder."

But notwithstanding these incapacities, they are perceptible of alleviation through the medium of the eye, which can comprehend the sign of a sound, and impress upon the memory that which is ordinarily treasured up through the ear.

"Much can be accomplished for them (says the Discourse) by human means. *Can he done*, did I say? Let me correct myself, and say, much *has been* done already. The present undertaking is not an untried project, or visionary scheme of benevolence. No; it is an experiment that has been successfully made; it is a proceeding sanctioned by reiterated trial. The cautious have no place to rest a doubt upon. The enterprising consider the great work as achieved. What re-

mains is as plain as a school upon the plan of Lancaster."

"The task was deemed by the ancients, an impossibility; Lucretius has a sentiment about it, which has been translated thus :

"To instruct the deaf no art could ever reach,
No care improve them, and no wisdom teach."

"Deaf and dumb persons may be instructed in four different ways: 1. by significant gestures; 2. by spelling words on the fingers; 3. by writing words and sentences at full length; 4. by actual articulation after the manner of those who hear."

Let us examine these methods: 1. Significant gestures. After the loss of hearing, these become natural to deaf mutes, and are the only means in their power of conveying their wishes to others. These significant gestures are natural signs which all the deaf comprehend; but which are not so well understood by those who hear. These signs have arisen from the necessity of the case. The correspondence between the voice and the ear being destroyed, a new one has been adopted; and a significant sign conveys, through the medium of the eye, an idea ordinarily received through the organ of hearing. By this natural method, all deaf mutes can communicate with one another. The difference of written language is nothing to them, for they have never learned it; theirs is the language of signs, by means of which two deaf persons from the remotest parts of the earth, are enabled to hold converse, while those gifted with speech could not be understood. These facts led the Abbés De L'Epee, Sicard, and others, to improve, extend, and combine these signs into a system; and, by their assistance, convey ideas which unassisted nature could not effect. These signs are auxiliaries to the teacher, whereby information is conveyed and received, and afterwards reduced to writing; so that deaf mutes are finally learned to convey their ideas to those who do not understand their signs.

2. Spelling words on the fingers. In teaching deaf children, the first necessary step, as with others, is to learn them their letters. This is the first part of the system of signs, and consists of a manual

alphabet, or plate, containing a certain position of the hand for each letter. From letters, the pupil proceeds to spell short words by these manual signs, and continues to progress till a stock of words is acquired; and each word impresses an idea upon the mind that is indelible, for such are selected as can be represented by a figure or image of the thing of which the word is a sign. Thus a house, a tree, a fish, a bird, are delineated, and spelled with the hand by the appropriate signs for the letters.

3. Writing words and sentences at full length. The next step is to learn them the letters of the written alphabet, by making them write on a slate the words they learn, and exercising a class on their progress and skill. Thus, in a short time, the deaf acquire a knowledge of the printed and written alphabets, learn how to join them into words, and to combine words into sentences. From simple sentences, they proceed to longer and more compound ones; and thus learn to understand what others write, and become able to reply in writing. As we all learn by comparison, and the knowledge we have acquired assists us to understand what we did not know before, so with the deaf mutes; one word, or one idea obtains another; and abstract ideas become as easily understood as those which can be represented by sensible objects. In fine, they become perfectly acquainted with written language, even though they should be incapable of oral communication.

4. Actual articulation after the manner of those who hear. It is possible to learn the deaf and dumb to speak! and however astonishing, it is nevertheless true! The fact may be ascertained, we have seen it, by visiting the school in this city. To effect this, the eye of the pupil must be constantly directed to the person who speaks, and sometimes the hand is applied to the muscles exercised by the voice. The sound of the letters is first effected, and then words. This is done by the pupil imitating the expression of countenance, and the efforts of the teacher in uttering a sound. The labial letters and

sounds are the easiest acquired, as the eye immediately catches the motion of the lips; hence they soon learn to say *mamma*, *papa*, *bread*, *butter*, *pepper*, *water-melon*, *apple-pye*, &c. The nasal and guttural sounds are more difficult, and here the teacher applies the finger of the pupil to the side of the nose, or the hand to the throat, that while he utters a sound, the feeling of the pupil may inform him that the exertion to produce such sound, requires the action of certain parts about the nose or throat. When the sound requires an expiration of more or less intensity, the back of the pupil's hand receives the impression from the teacher's voice.

These methods of teaching the deaf and dumb are practised in the schools for instructing them. The latter method is that of Mr. Braidwood, who, in Scotland, was the first to make a successful application of this art in producing articulation. But the other methods are not dispensed with in learning them to speak. The first method which has been detailed, is the natural one employed by deaf mutes themselves. The second and third reduce the first to a system, and by a combination of the whole, the deaf, through a gradual progression, are brought to understand both printed and written language. The Abbé Sicard pursues this method, and it is denominated the French, in contradistinction to the English method of articulation, now successfully taught in London by Dr. Watson. In the New-York school, both the French method, and articulation are attempted.

The subject under consideration, the discourse before us, and the School for Instructing the Deaf and Dumb, are recommended to the attention of all who can bestow a leisure hour to read the discourse, or visit the school. But before we part we offer another extract, distinguished for its learning and science, lest some of our distant readers may be unable to see the original.

"The atmosphere forms the connexion between the person who speaks, and the one who hears. The fact is worthy of being mentioned, that the same fluid which

sustains the vital energy of the individual by its action upon the lungs, qualifies him to be a social being, by performing the part of a messenger to convey intelligence. The percussion received by the air at the larynx, issues from the mouth in waves, or undulations varying in frequency, force, and modulation. Proceeding at the rate of 1142 feet in a second of time; their velocity is so great as, at short distances, to seem instantaneous. Their passage has been considered as a most rapid flight. Homer represents his heroes as speaking winged words,—*ΕΠΕΑ ΠΤΕΡΟΕΝΤΑ*. The ancient Greeks painted wings on the shoulders of Zephyrus, and other personified winds. Indeed, the story of Mercury, the swift morning herald of the sky, with his many wings, and his manifold tongue, appears to be an ingenious allegory, to explain the celerity and meaning of articulate sounds. And Echo, the nymph of the rocks and the caves, was probably but another personification, to show how aerial tremors, repelled from hard surfaces, rolled back to the place whence they came."

Again, we cannot refrain from presenting the well-written remarks addressed to mothers, with which we shall close the discourse.

"We owe much, more in reality than the pride of many permits them to acknowledge, to our mothers. What can equal the tenderness of the female parent to her child? She moulds her offspring to habits of action; she instills into it principles of conduct. The most early and important lessons of life are derived from this source. Mothers! know ye, and practice, the duties of your stations! You prepare citizens for the diversified walks of life. Consider that much of their future success or disappointment, is derived from you. More impressive, more lasting are your lessons than the boasted lectures of the academy or college. Where you are virtuous, intelligent, and decorous, the little ones, by imitating the beautiful pattern, become also good, wise, and well behaved; when the contrary, the house is a polluted den. Such an exemplary mother is an invaluable treasure, both to the commonwealth, and to her family. Let her be prized by some moral denomination of worth, for her price cannot be rated in current money. Form the minds of your children to sentiments of love and affection, of attachment and of duty; and these will generally be indelible. It is mostly through the neglect of the parent that the weeds of disrespect and ingratitude take root in the garden of the mind."

To Dr. Mitchell's discourse we have attached, on the same subject, the "Circular of the President and Directors of the Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb." This small pamphlet

is composed of a circular, setting forth the objects and intentions of the Board of Directors of this Institution. It is from the pen of Silvanus Miller, Esq. and contains a feeling and warm address to the sympathy of the citizens in behalf of the deaf and dumb. We are glad to see a man so high in political standing, finding time to pen so eloquent an appeal; and we trust that science and humanity will not be deserted by him, for temporary views, and short-lived distinction.

Another part of the Circular contains a sensible, well written, and short "Petition to the honourable the Corporation of the City of New-York." This is from the pen of the Rev. Henry I. Feltus. It is followed by a report of the Committee of the Corporation, which, after a proper preamble, concludes with the following resolutions, which were adopted.

"Resolved, That the Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, be permitted to occupy, during the pleasure of this Board, a room in the third story of that part of the old Alms-House reserved for the use of the Corporation; *provided* it is used for no other purpose, except for the instruction of the scholars."

"Resolved, That the Directors of said Institution be authorized to receive in their school, ten deaf and dumb persons, at the expense of the Corporation; *provided* such persons are in needy circumstances, and unable to pay the expense of their instruction, and are inhabitants of this city; and

that the expense of each scholar shall not exceed forty dollars."

"Resolved, That a donation of 500 dollars be made to said institution, to aid them in carrying into effect this laudable undertaking; and that a warrant now pass for said amount."

"Resolved, That the Committee on this subject be entrusted with the execution of the foregoing resolutions.

(Signed) STEPHEN ALLEN,
JOHN MORSS,
W. F. VAN AMRINGE."

The circular concludes with a list of the Directors, and the terms of tuition, as signed by their Secretary, J. B. Scott, Esq. and, for the purpose of diffusing a knowledge of this Institution, we copy them, and conclude with recommending the pamphlets to general perusal.

"The school is superintended by the Rev. Mr. Stansbury. To his wife is committed the domestic department, so far as tends to promote the convenience and comfort of the boarders who are students in the Institution. A committee of highly respectable ladies of the city, are appointed to visit the Institution, to suggest such regulations as may be proper in its domestic economy, with particular regard to the female scholars. Board per ann. including washing and mending, \$150 00
Tuition, including stationary 40 00

The branches of education are reading, writing, arithmetic, &c. and articulation on the plan of the celebrated school of Dr. Watson of England."

"Those who are unable to pay for their education, will be taught gratis."

K.

ART. 3. MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

General Account of the Discoveries made in the Zoology of the Western States. By C. S. Rafinesque, in 1818.

1. **QUADRUPEDS.** The new ones amount to 30 species:—"They are, three Squirrels, *Sciurus melanotus*, *Sc. phaiopus*, and *Sc. ruber*; two Foxes, *Canis argurus*, and *Canis melanurus*; one Lynx, *L. pallidus*; ten Bats, the *Vesperitio mydas*, in addition to those already described in the Magazine; one Skunk, *Mephitis interrupta*; one Spalax; three Jumping Mice, *Gerbillus megalops*,

G. niger, and *G. leonurus*; three Lemmings, *Lemmus plumbeus*, *L. villatus*, and *L. talpoides*; one Hamster, *Cricetus fasciatus*; four Mice, one Shrew-mouse, &c.

2. **BIRDS.** Among them three new genera, *Rimamphus*, *Ramphosteon*, and *Symphemia*, and at least 38 new species have been ascertained. These belong to the following genera:—Philomela, 8 species; Cuculus, 1; Troglodytes, 1; Sylvia, 2; Muscicapa, 2; Perdix, 1; Rallus, 1; Talco, 7; Mergus, 3; Anas, 5; Phalaropus, 1; Tringa, 2; Charadrius, 2; Podiceps, 1; Himantopus, 1, &c.

3. REPTILES. About 30 new species have been detected. They are, Testudo, 3 species; Trionyx, 1; Crocalinus, 3; Sirena, 3; Coluber, 10; Lacerta, 4; Salamandra, 2; Ranaria, 3; Crocodilus, 1, &c.

4. FISHES. The total number of fishes inhabiting the Ohio, is probably 100; of which 75 have been ascertained, all new except seven; and 17 new genera have been discovered. They are, Blennius, 1 species; Lota, 1; Perca, 2; Aplodinotus, 1; Sciema, 3; Holocentrus, 5; Pogostoma, N. G. 1; Aplentrus, N. G. 1; Lepomis, N. G. 2; Calliurus, N. G. 1; Pomoxis, N. G. 1; Osmerus, 1; Salmo, 2; Clupea, 3; Glossodon, N. G. 2; Amphiodon, N. G. 1; Catostomus, 10; Ambloodon, N. G. 2; Cyprinus, 2; Exoglossum, N. G. 1; Hydrargyra, 4; Silurus, 6; Noturus, N. G. 1; Glanis, N. G. 1; Leptostoma, N. G. 1; Lepistosteus, 3; Sarchirus, N. G. 1; Esox, 2; Litholepis, N. G. 1; Anguilla, 3; Polyodon, 2; Megarhinus, N. G. 1; Accipenser, 2; Di-nectur, N. G. 1; Petromygon, 1; Oplic-tis, N. G. 1; Pristis, 1.

5. CRUSTACEA. One new genus, *Tethiops*, and 6 new species: of which, *Astac-us*, 2 species; *Gammarus*, 1; *Trilo-bites*, 3 fossil species.

6. INSECTS. More than 40 new species are ascertained: such as *Aphis*, 12 species; *Julus*, 1; *Blatta*, 1; *Termes*, 2; *Formica*, 4; *Aranea*, 2; *Coccus*, 2; *Culex*, 2; *Locusta*, 3; *Libellula*, 1; *Musca*, 3; *Tipula*, 1, &c.

7. WORMS. Four new genera are discovered:—*Lithiphus*, 3 species; *Potami-phus*, 1; *Diplotomas*, 1; *Oxelaphis*, 1; besides 2 new species of the genus *Hirudo*.

8. MOLLUSCA. As many as 25 new genera, and 212 species, (mostly new) have been discovered; many of which, however, are fossil shells. They consist in 4 naked mollusca, of the genus *Limax*, 36 fluviatile univalve shells, 34 terrestrial univalve shells, 25 fossil univalve shells, 42 fluviatile bivalve shells, and 70 fossil bivalve shells. Such as—(* these are fos-

sils)—*Helix*, 4 species; *Planorbis*, 2; *Ancylus*, 1; *Mesomphix*, N. G. t. univ. 12; *Trophodor*, N. G. do. 10; *Triodopsis*, N. G. do. 2; *Stenostoma*, N. G. do. 1; *Toxostoma*, N. G. do. 1; *Xolotrema*, N. G. do. 1; *Aplodon*, N. G. do. 1; *Lym-nula*, 13; *Pleurotoma*, N. G. fl. un. 12; *Ellipstoma*, N. G. do. 4; *Bulimus*, 1; *Eurystoma*, N. G. fl. un. 1; *Notrema*, M. G. do. 1; *Ambloxia*, N. G. do. 4; **Voluta*, 2; **Solarium*, 2; **Belemnites*, 3; **Trochus*, 3; **Orthocera*, 5; **Toxe-rites*, N. G. un. 1; **Endotoma*, N. G. do. 1; **Platinites*, N. G. do. 1; **Tri-gorima*, N. G. do. 1; **Euomphales*, 1; **Patella*, 2; **Melanites*, 2; *Mytilus*, 1; *Lepas*, 1; *Potamila*, N. G. fl. biv. 34; *Truncilla*, N. G. do. 2; *Stenodon*, N. G. do. 3; *Pleuroxis*, N. G. do. 2; **Saco-nites*, N. G. 1; **Gryphea*, 5; **Ostrea*, 2; **Terebratula*, 24; **Productus*, 15; **Spi-rifer*, 2; **Tellina*, 1; **Goniclis*, N. G. biv. 2; **Cyphoxis*, N. G. do. 5; **Mego-rima*, N. G. do. 4; **Oxisma*, N. G. do. 1; **Curvula*, N. G. do. 3; **Apleurotis*, N. G. do. 2; **Pachosteon*, N. G. do. 1.

9. POLYPS. They consist in 28 new genera, and 178 new species; all fossils except 2 species of *G. Hydrula*, and 4 species of *G. Planaria*. They are, *En-crinites*, 56 species; *Pentagonites*, N. G. 3; *Cladostoma*, N. G. 3; *Polytrema*, N. G. 1; *Gonorites*, N. G. 1; *Mestyrates*, N. G. 2; *Tubipera*, 6; *Nerania*, 6; *Gonopora*, N. G. 10; *Actonyx*, N. G. 1; *Cycloceros*, N. G. 2; *Tractinites*, N. G. 2; *Cyclorytes*, N. G. 14; *Carpopsis*, N. G. 3; *Cyclotrema*, N. G. 1; *Dycterron*, N. G. 2; *Aplora*, N. G. 4; *Mastrema*, N. G. 3; *Nemorites*, N. G. 1; *Lithos-trontrion*, 1; *Latepora*, N. G. 1; *Pori-mites*, N. G. 2; *Cellepora*, 7; *Millepora*, 12; *Diplerium*, N. G. 3; *Siphopsis*, N. G. 1; *Xylopsis*, N. G. 2; *Lepocera*, N. G. 1; *Cladocerus*, N. G. 2; *Gonorima*, N. G. 1; *Radiopora*, N. G. 4; *Alcyonum*, 3; *Trianis*, N. G. 1; *Megastoma*, N. G. 2; *Trispinites*, N. G. 1.

Total; 81 new genera, and about 620 new species.

ART. 4. GEOGRAPHY OF AFRICA.

Disquisition upon the Geography of the Interior of Africa. By the late John H. Eddy, Esq.

The following interesting paper on the Geography of Africa, was written by the late JOHN H. EDDY, and read before the New-York Literary and Philosophical Society. It may be proper to remind our readers that a biographical sketch of that eminent geographer appeared in Vol. iii. No. 1. of this Magazine for May, 1818.

To De Witt Clinton, Esq. President of the Literary and Philosophical Society of New-York.

SIR,

I WAS lately applied to by Capt. James Riley of this city, to draw for him a map of part of Africa, to elucidate a Narrative he has just published, of his shipwreck, captivity, and sufferings, on the western coast of that continent, in the fall of the year 1815. I gladly complied with his request, as it gave me an opportunity of detailing some interesting geographical intelligence, received by him from his Arab master. As the interior of this vast continent seems at present to excite a stronger interest in the public mind, than any other part of the world that remains unexplored by human industry, I am induced to solicit your attention to a short abstract of this part of his narrative, abstracted from the extraneous matter of his publication: to this, I shall take the liberty of adding some observations of my own, which occurred to me while engaged in consulting authorities for the map, an engraving of which is likewise offered to your inspection.—Hamet, the Arab from whom Capt. Riley derived his information, appears to have acquired considerable knowledge of the interior country, not only by two visits to Tombuctoo, the present object of European research, but particularly by a long journey of 900

miles to the southeast of that capital, to another large city, situated in the heart of Africa, far beyond the extent of our discoveries, on the banks of a great river, which is described to discharge itself into the Atlantic ocean to the southward of the Equator.

I ought in the first place to premise, that Capt. Riley has been for many years a respectable shipmaster out of this port, in the employ of different commercial houses, and has always supported an unblemished character. Having visited the seat of government, to procure the repayment of the ransom of himself and surviving crew, he was advised by several gentlemen, high in office at Washington, as well as by some of our most distinguished citizens, to arrange and commit his relation to the press, in hopes of deriving, from the liberality of the public, such immediate relief for himself and his destitute companions, as the general nature of the law for the relief of distressed American seamen would not permit government to bestow. His narrative appears to me to evince a sensible and inquisitive mind, and is perfectly analogous to the most authentic accounts of that part of the world. These circumstances, I conceive, tend to strengthen our confidence in his relation of facts, so far as they came within his personal knowledge. As to Hamet, the Arab of the desert, from whom he obtained the most interesting portion of his geographical details, his title to belief will be considered hereafter, when I shall have compared his accounts with concurrent testimony drawn from other sources.

The shipwreck of the vessel took place near Cape Bojador, but the crew were subsequently driven to sea in an open and leaky boat by the natives, and after extreme suffering, were compelled to land again about 300 miles to the southward, in the neighbourhood of Cape Barbas, where they were seized and held as slaves by the wandering Arabs of the de-

sert, and carried a considerable distance into the interior. Here the captain and four of his crew were purchased by Sidi Hamet, a travelling merchant from Morocco, who carried them to Mogadore in order to obtain their ransom.—In their subsequent journey across the great and uninhabited desert of Zahara, they met with the deserted channels of large streams of water, and in travelling along the coast from Cape Noon northward, they observed evident proofs of the recession of the ocean, which appears for a great extent along the coast to have left its former shore dry, to the apparent breadth of several miles—circumstances confirming the accounts of other authors respecting the changes which the force of currents and accumulation of sand, have produced on this coast in the lapses of ages. He likewise mentions a circumstance not before noticed, I believe, by any former traveller, viz. that the surface of the great desert is considerably elevated above the fertile country on its borders; a fact, if correctly stated, which would seem not the least remarkable feature in the physical geography of this remarkable region.

On the arrival of Capt. R. at Mogadore, he was induced, by motives of curiosity, to inquire of Hamet respecting his travels and adventures on the great desert; and learning that he had been twice at the famous city of Tombuctoo, and had even been far beyond that capital, he was at the pains of writing down the narrative as it flowed from his lips, and was translated from the original Arabic into Spanish by a Moorish interpreter, and Capt. Riley being himself acquainted with the latter language, immediately conveyed the sense into English.

The incidents recorded of the first journey are not very remarkable.—It took place ten years previous to the narrative, which brings it to the year 1805. They proceeded at first southward, near the sea coast, then eastward to Tombuctoo.—This city appeared to him to be very large, and was surrounded by a stone wall. It is inhabited and go-

verned by negroes, the king being an old black man, who bore the title of Shegur, which, in their language, means good Sultan. So far from the Arabs being in possession of the city, as Mr. Park was informed, when but a few days journey distant, Hamet positively stated that they are confined by the negroes to a particular part of the city, just as the Jews are by the Moors in Barbary. He also states, that “the little river which ran close to the wall on the west, was quite dry, and all the people were obliged to fetch water from the great river, about one hour’s ride, on a camel, (i. e. about eight or ten miles) to the southward of the city. This appears to confirm one important particular mentioned by Adams, the American sailor who, about this time, was undergoing his examination by the African Association in London, that is, the existence of a river heretofore unknown, or at least unascertained before, close to the walls of Tombuctoo on the west. But Adams describes the latter, which was the only one he saw, as a large stream, while Hamet, on the other hand, observes, that “the little river was quite dry,” though he evidently speaks of it as not being usually in that state.—Some contradiction might be inferred from this difference in the description, but in reality, the two accounts corroborate each other, and are both perfectly agreeable to the nature of things in that country, where nothing is more common than large streams and rivers, which exist only during the rainy season, and when that is past, become stagnant, and are nearly, and sometimes quite exhaled by the proverbial heat of an African sun. Adams says, its waters were unpalatable, and its current slow, and that it contained no crocodiles nor hippopotami, circumstances exactly characteristic of such a stream as I have supposed—the words large and small are only relative terms, which it is obvious in the present case, might be indiscriminately applied to the same object. It is true, that Adams states that he left Tombuctoo in the month of June, which being at the end

of the dry season, the river, according to the above supposition, should have been nearly exhausted; but we must keep in mind, that Adams, on his examination before the committee, excited some suspicion by his minute detail of dates, for it was difficult to conceive how an illiterate man in his situation should preserve a distinct recollection of the daily lapse of time for many months together; and his explanation, that he had impressed it on his memory to enable him to estimate the distance he travelled in order to direct his attempts to escape, though very natural and apparently satisfactory to the committee, does not by any means prove that his calculations were accurate. I therefore do not deem this objection of much weight, when opposed to the probable and consistent description of the stream both by himself and the Arab. That they speak of the same river, cannot be doubted by any one who examines the respective accounts in connexion with the circumstances that have been mentioned. This fact, then, of two rivers flowing in nearly opposite directions, one of which is sometimes dry, seems to afford an easy solution of the contradictory assertions of former travellers respecting the course of the Niger at Tombuctoo. It seems highly probable that those who spoke of it as flowing westward, had either seen, or been informed of the little river of Hamet, (the *la mar Zarah* of Adams) and it is not surprising that traders, or casual visitants, who had no motives of curiosity, and made no inquiries, should assert that the river ran to the westward, while others, who were really acquainted with the Niger, would naturally overlook the smaller stream, and affirm, and truly, that the great river of Africa ran to the east. Thus the uncertainty which has heretofore existed respecting the course of the river at Tombuctoo seems to be satisfactorily accounted for. It would require the learning and industry of a Rennell to trace the effects of this elucidation through the various writers, both Christian and Mahomedan, who have mentioned the subject. It may

probably furnish a clue to reconcile many apparent contradictions, and thus restore credit to many authors, whose errors on this point have condemned their testimony on many others that did not happen to agree with our preconceived ideas.

Hamet's second journey proved far more eventful and interesting than the first, and the incidents deserve to be related more in detail. Instead of pursuing the usual route by the sea coast, they determined to steer directly for Tombuctoo across the widest part of the desolate and uninhabited desert. This caravan was very numerous, consisting of one thousand men, and four thousand camels. Its fate presents an awful picture of the horrors of the desert:—After being almost overwhelmed by drifts of deep loose moving sand, the failure of water in the expected wells reduced them to despair, and a mutiny, in which great numbers perished, completed their destruction. This happened at a famous watering place, called Haberah, which is placed on Rennell's map, several days' journey northwest from Tombuctoo. Hamet, and a few of the most considerate, escaped under cover of the night, and succeeded in gaining the cultivated lands to the south of the desert, when, turning eastward, they reached Tombuctoo, some days after their departure from Wednoon. The remainder of the company were never heard of more.

The arrival of this caravan had been long expected by the king of Tombuctoo, and as, according to Hamet, the annual caravan from Algiers, Tunis and Tripoli, had been that year likewise lost on the desert, the king was deprived of his usual supply of European goods, which he was in the habit of bartering with the adjoining nations. Nevertheless, having collected some iron, tobacco, salt, cloth, &c. he determined to dispatch a trading party to a great city, situated far to the southeast of Tombuctoo, called Wassannah. Hamet and his companions were compelled to join this party, which consisted of 300 men (negroes) 3000 asses, but only 200 camels. They first went

south from Tombuctoo, about two hours ride, to the banks of a great river, which is called at this place, Zolibib, which, without doubt, is the Niger, or Joliba of Park. On its banks they found a miserable village, which is probably the same denominated Kabra by former accounts, and called the port of Tombuctoo. Here they saw many canoes on the river.— They then journeyed to the eastward, inclining south, along the northern bank of the stream, for six days, when a high mountain appeared before them, and the course of the river tended more to the south. They halted two days at a place called Bimbinah, whence, leaving the river on their right hand, they proceeded southeasterly for fifteen days, through a hilly and woody country, full of wild beasts, when they came to the same river again, on the opposite or southwesterly side of which they saw many troops of armed black men, who were almost naked; and it likewise appears, that during this interval they passed two very large walled towns, the names of which do not appear. After resting five days, they proceeded on their journey in a southeast direction, winding as the river ran for three days more, when they arrived at a very high ridge of mountains, the passage of which occupied them for the following six days, and was very rugged and difficult. These mountains were covered with wood, and from their summits another large chain was seen to the westward. On reaching the river again, which had passed through the mountains by a different way, they found it very narrow, full of rocks, and running with a violent current. After passing the mountains, they continued to pursue a winding direction for twelve days, crossing many small streams falling into the main river; this was almost daily in view on their right hand, and looked large and deep. The chain of mountains above mentioned, was likewise seen stretching along on the west side of the river. They rested at a ferrying place, and then proceeded fifteen days in the same southeasterly direction, most of the time in sight of the

river, and at length reached the walls of Wassanah. This city he describes as being situated on the banks of the stream, in a broad valley, through which the river ran nearly south, with high mountains at a distance on each side. It is here so wide that a man can scarcely be seen on the opposite shore; the natives call it by the name of Zadi. A great number of canoes were seen, some of which carried twenty men. But the most remarkable circumstances mentioned by Hamet, is the account given by the brother of the king of Wassanah, to one of his Arab companions, who could understand his language, that the negroes sometimes descended the river from Wassanah to the sea, in canoes, with cargoes of slaves, which they sell to pale men, who come there in great boats, carrying guns as big as a man's body, &c. This voyage, he said, would require six moons, but it would take twenty moons to return by land. I must refer to Capt. Riley's narrative for a more particular description of the city, its inhabitants, &c. The latter are all negroes; the king, he says, rides on a large animal, which can only be the elephant by his description. He also mentions great fish with legs as abounding in the river, these were doubtless either crocodiles or hippopotami. He saw no camels, horses, or sheep, but oxen and asses were plenty; dates and palm trees were common, and likewise another tree, which must be the cocoa, by the description he gives of its fruit. The country is well cultivated, especially with rice, and there are great numbers of slaves; the people are all pagans, and not unacquainted with fire arms. At Wassanah, the party continued about two moons, during which time it rained almost every day. When they had disposed of their merchandise, and received in exchange slaves, large teeth, dazzling stones, gold and shells (couries), they returned to Tombuctoo by the same route they went, having been absent eight moons; after which Hamet returned to Morocco, by the caravan of Tripoli.

In considering this singular narrative, it may be remarked in the first place, that in our present state of absolute ignorance respecting the interior of Africa, the truth or falsehood of such an account does not admit of positive proof. We cannot compare it with any other account to judge by the agreement of evidence. It would seem that we can only determine its claims to belief in the same way that we demonstrate some mathematical propositions, which are assumed to be true, because any other inference involves an absurdity. Of Capt. Riley's character I have already spoken, and shall add, that no one who knows him can for a moment doubt but that this account was really thus related by the Arab, through the medium of the Moorish interpreter. If this be admitted, it seems to follow that many of the incidents mentioned could be derived from no other source than personal observation, and therefore the narrative must be true, in these respects at least. For example, how could an ignorant Arab be acquainted with the cocoa nut, which is not known in his own country or its neighbourhood? or with the circumstance of the king riding on an elephant, a species of magnificence we know to be common in Asia, but wholly unknown on the African continent. The absence of the camel at Wassanah is likewise very natural, as these animals are peculiar to the desert and its borders, and are not found in the equatorial regions. It is incredible he could invent circumstances so consonant to truth, and it seems almost equally so that he should be acquainted by report with the productions and customs of countries so remote, and so different from his own. I am aware that the elephant is not found at present in a domestic state in any part of Africa—but we know from history, that they were formerly tamed, and used by the Carthaginians, in their wars with the Romans, and when we recollect the docility of these animals, and their great numbers in Africa, and that the interior of the continent affords ample space for unknown, but extensive and opulent

empires, there seems little reason to be surprised at a custom so common in Asia under the same circumstances; but be this as it may, how are we to account for his acquaintance with these facts?—If it is incredible that he should invent them, and utterly improbable that he should have heard of them by report, it seems to follow irresistibly, that his knowledge could be derived from the only remaining source of information, that is, from his own personal knowledge, or in other words, that his narrative is true. To this it may be added, that his general description of the country he visited, and its productions, the number of wild beasts, the crocodiles and hippopotami in the great river, the mild disposition and manners of the negroes, all seem to be perfectly accordant to the ideas we should be led to form from the relations of Park, and other accounts of the adjacent coast of the gulf of Guinea.—Had a rude and unlettered Arab, whose ideas were bounded by the horizon of his deserts, intended to impose on the credulity of a stranger, he would in all probability have betrayed that proneness to the marvellous, which invariably characterizes the imagination of an unlettered man—but, on the contrary, the circumstances he mentions seem so natural and consistent, that should his account be verified by the progress of discovery, there is not one particular to excite the surprise of future inquirers.

The general direction of the Arab's route from Tombuctoo to Wassanah, it will be seen, was east southerly, which at a medium may be called east-south-east, and they travelled fifty-seven days; allowing 21 3-4 miles per day (being a mean of various computations of the caravan pace) it will give 1240 miles; deducting from this 25 per cent. for the winding of the road, 930 miles is left for the direct distance. This would bring Wassanah into the country or kingdom of Wangara, as marked on Rennell's map, in about latitude—north, and longitude—east from Greenwich. I am sensible this is a very loose estimate; nevertheless, if

any credit is due to the Arab's relation, it will scarcely be denied that it is a probable approximation to the truth, and its errors can have little bearing on the question of the *termination* of the Niger. From the above point to the mouth of the Congo, is south by west 1200 miles, and supposing the crooked course is to the direct course as 3 to 2, it will give 1800 miles of river navigation, which, at 30 miles per day, would occupy 60 days, or two moons, as stated by the negro at Wassanah. But the strongest indication of the continuity of the stream may be drawn from the similarity of the names. The Congo, besides the common name of *Baire*, which, according to the Quarterly Reviewers of England, is in Africa an indiscriminate appellation for any river, is properly called by the natives, Enzad-di, or simply Zadi, as we are informed by Matthews, from whom most of our information on the subject is derived, and who further observes, that the same name prevails for at least 600 miles up the river, as he learned from negroes who descended the stream with cargoes of slaves. Now, the Arab informs us it was called Zadi at Wassanah.—In short, we find at this place a very large stream, which is affirmed to be the same as the Niger, flowing to the south, and said to discharge itself into the ocean. On the other hand, we find at the point indicated, a very large river does issue from the continent, coming from the north, and whose source is unknown. Secondly, the names of these streams are the same; and, 3dly, cargoes of slaves are described as descending the river from Wassanah to the ocean—the same species of merchandise is known to be brought down the Congo from an immense distance inland. These considerations appear to amount to a strong presumptive proof of the identity of the two streams. If, from the above as-

sumed approximated distance of Wassanah from the mouth of the Congo, 1200 miles, we deduct the 600 mentioned by Matthews, the unknown interval between the two is reduced to 600. And when we consider the extraordinary magnitude of both of them, and that they flow in the same direction, this interval can scarcely detract from the probability of their identity. Should the progress of discovery prove them to be the same, there will be, I believe, no other stream that can dispute the claim of the great river of Nigritia and Congo to be the largest on the surface of the globe.

A celebrated European publication has recently remarked, that considering the obstacles to penetrating into Africa, it is probable that we shall be indebted for a long time to come, to the reports of casual visitants and traders for any addition to our knowledge of the interior. By collecting and comparing these with each other, means will be gradually disclosed for obtaining in time more extensive and correct information. The present communication, I hope, will not be thought irrelevant to this purpose. The want of sufficient data in the loose recital of the Arab, has prevented me from announcing any new discoveries; I have confined myself to endeavour to draw fair inferences from probable facts. From the remotest antiquity, this part of the world appears to have been the chosen region of romance, and D'Anville has well remarked, that authors have been too prone "en abusant, pour aiusi dire, du vaste carriere qui l'interieur de l'Afrique y laissit prendre." I trust, however, my observations will not be denied the negative merit of being at least much less extravagant and improbable than many of the numerous theories to which the uncertainty of the subject has given rise.

ART. 5. PROGRESS OF MEDICAL SCIENCE IN NEW-YORK.

Extracts from the Introductory Discourse on Medical Science, delivered in the University-Hall of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, in the City of New-York, on the 2d of November, 1818. By David Hosack, M. D. Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic, &c. in the University of New-York.

GENTLEMEN, STUDENTS OF MEDICINE,

BEFORE I enter upon the subject of this day's discourse, allow me for myself, and in behalf of my associates, the professors and trustees of this college, to offer you my congratulations upon the auspicious circumstances under which we are at this time assembled, and to acknowledge with gratitude the paternal care with which the interests of this institution have been regarded by the regents of the university, the provision that has been recently made for our accommodation, and the liberality that has been manifested in behalf of medical literature by the Legislature.

Happily too, the destinies of our institution, and the other literary establishments of this state, are now confided to those whose abilities and attainments enable them to see their true interests, and whose patriotism and merited influence in our public councils, give us the assurance that our exertions will continue to receive that support which an enlightened government has it in its power to bestow.

It must be acknowledged, that until within a few years, the literary character of the city of New-York has not been commensurate with the advantages which her central situation in the union, her numerous population, and her extensive and increasing commerce would have entitled her to expect; but that reproach, with pride it may be observed, has ceased to exist—the general diffusion of elementary education among all classes of the community, as provided for by the school

fund of this state—the numerous literary establishments which have been recently formed—the organization of the Literary and Philosophical Society, with the other associations composing the New-York Institution—the revival of the Academy of the Fine Arts, and the protection which has been given to these establishments by a liberal Corporation, have justly elevated the city of New-York to that rank which in other respects she has long enjoyed.

We have now too the gratification to state, that by means of the legislative aid which has recently been granted for the enlargement and improvement of the building in which we are convened, the medical school of New-York is now in possession of the most ample resources which an institution of this nature can require.

Allow me to detain you a moment while I briefly enumerate a few of the more prominent advantages that are now offered to the medical students who resort to this city for instruction:

In addition to the usual means of acquiring a knowledge of practical anatomy, you have access to an Anatomical Museum of great value and extent, the result of many years labour and application, and which, in the preparations essentially necessary for the purposes of education, is not exceeded in any medical school of this country, and is surpassed by few in Europe.

In the Cabinet of Natural History belonging to this college, in connexion with those attached to the New-York Historical Society and Lyceum of Natural History, and the valuable collection that has been amassed by that indefatigable and skilful collector and preserver of the productions of nature, the proprietor of the New-York Museum,* the student is presented, under the guidance of Dr. Mitchill, our learned Professor of Natu-

* Mr. John Scudder.

ral History, with a view of the most important objects that can arrest your attention in any of the branches of that useful science.

In the department allotted to chemistry, no attention or expense has been omitted on the part of the professor of that branch, or the trustees of this institution, that could add to the utility or interest of this highly important part of a medical education.

With this view, an extensive Laboratory has been erected, and furnished with all the apparatus necessary to illustrate the various processes and phenomena which this subject embraces. And, I add, that the gentleman who fills that professorship, has been unwearied in his exertions to obtain the means of exhibiting to his class the most extensive course of experimental chemistry.

To this institution also a very extensive library, consisting of those works most essentially necessary for the pupil, has been recently added, and to which you will have access.

In a word, gentlemen, as you will perceive by the Historical Sketch and Syllabus lately published under the direction of our board of trustees, provision has been made for imparting instruction in every branch of medical literature. But these advantages, which New-York in common with her sister colleges in various parts of the union presents, are not the only attractions which she offers—she possesses others that are exclusively her own, arising from her situation, her commerce, her population.

The situation of New-York, I remark, is peculiarly favourable as the seat of a great medical institution.

While its geographical and central position render it of more easy access for the pupils who may resort to it from the distant parts of the union than any other medical school of this continent, the extensive commerce she holds with the most populous cities of Great Britain, of the continent of Europe, and with every part of the civilized world, brings to our shores the earliest intelligence of every disco-

very or improvement that may take place either in medicine or the numerous branches of science with which it is associated.

The recent and unexampled increase in the population of New-York presents peculiar advantages in this respect.

Let this truth be impressed upon our minds, and upon the minds of all to whom the interests of education are confided, that a great medical school can only exist in a great capital. The history of every medical school that has attained to celebrity in Europe, with the exception of that of Leyden, where the overwhelming talents of a Boerhaave secured its supremacy, establishes this truth, and in this country it has already received the most ample confirmation. Nor need I call to your recollection the many vain and abortive attempts which have been made in different parts of this country as well as in Europe, to create such establishments without those advantages that are derived from a dense population.

In a great city, so infinitely varied are the diseases which present themselves to the physician, and so numerous are the accidents which fall under the notice of the surgeon, that they necessarily constitute more abundant sources of practical information than are to be obtained under other circumstances.

In New-York the pupil in this respect enjoys opportunities which he cannot obtain in the same extent in any other part of the union. For, in the New-York Hospital, independently of the Asylum for Maniacs, or the apartments appropriated to obstetrics, between three and four hundred patients are daily prescribed for by the physicians and surgeons of that establishment.

The commercial character of our city is no less favourable to the same important objects, and greatly adds both to the number and the variety of its diseases. Here are brought together the inhabitants of almost every part of the globe, with their peculiarities of climate, constitution, and habits of life. In this respect too the student has the opportunities

of witnessing, not only the ordinary indigenous diseases of our country, but many of those which are peculiar to different nations and climates, and for which, in the course of his practice, he may have occasion to prescribe. And I trust, gentlemen, it will be admitted that instruction at the bed-side of the sick is as essentially necessary to constitute the skilful prescriber, as practical seaman-ship is to the successful navigator.

Happily for your improvement, several of the professors of this college are also physicians and surgeons of the hospital, by which you have an opportunity of witnessing the practical illustrations of the principles they inculcate.

In that excellent institution you also have access to an extensive medical library, consisting of the most respectable writings of ancient and modern times.

I cannot notice this circumstance without bearing testimony to the liberality of the gentlemen who compose the board of governors of that institution. Entertaining a due sense of the importance of that establishment as a place of instruction to the student of medicine, they have not only embraced every opportunity, but have eagerly sought for occasions by which they could render it most profitable to the pupils who attend the practice of the house, as well as a comfortable asylum to the sick who are the objects of its charity.

It is not a little flattering to our country to observe, that such has been its progress in literature, and so abundant have been rendered the means of medical education, that at a recent graduation held at the university of Edinburgh, the fact was noticed by the *Senatus Academicus*, that they were no longer, as formerly, supplied with pupils from the American continent. In the account given of that graduation, it appears that the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon ninety-two gentlemen, a number much greater than at any preceding graduation. Of these eighty-seven were of Great

Britain, four from the West-Indies, and one from the continent of Europe, but not one from the United States.

After remarking the recent and extraordinary increase in the whole number of the medical pupils then attending at Edinburgh, the *Senatus Academicus* observe, that the number of foreign students from either of the continents bears a very striking disproportion to what it formerly presented; yet they add, this difference "affords no ground for presuming that the medical students of the continents of Europe or America are either fewer in number or less sedulous than formerly in the pursuit of knowledge, or that the university of Edinburgh has become diminished in general repute abroad."

They allege that "it only proves the fact that Edinburgh has communicated to other seminaries what she herself has derived from Leyden, and that the pupils of her professors are now in their turn occupying professor's chairs, and supplying with instruction those students who would have sought it at their own university."

The important truth is now conceded, and the acknowledgment of it is certainly most honourable, that the means of medical education are now so extensively diffused, both on the continent of Europe and of America, that it becomes comparatively unnecessary longer to resort to the parent institutions of Great Britain.

While, therefore, we most gratefully acknowledge the obligations that are due to the first sources whence these advantages have been derived, let us not be unmindful of the duties that are now to be performed for ourselves and our country. With the feelings which a sense of this independence inspires, and of the obligations that thence devolve both upon you, young gentlemen, as well as upon the teachers in this college, we enter upon the labours that have been severally assigned us in this university.

ART. 6. ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

THE CHEROKEE INDIANS.

To the Editor of the American Monthly Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

OF the various subjects which the modern history of America presents to the consideration of the philosopher and philanthropist, the case of our Indians is perhaps one of the most interesting. No one can deny that the unenlightened, infatuated, corrupted, and *instigated* aborigenes of this country, have, in many instances, met with *savage* treatment at the hands of the *whites*; and that considerable portions of the Indian race, who were susceptible of civilization, have been, often without provocation, cruelly persecuted, hunted down, nay, exterminated, by those who call themselves *civilized men, friends of liberty and justice*; and who impiously assume the *Christian* name!

Let it not be said, however, that amid these carnageous storms, the voice of humanity was silent. Our "red brethren" have always been objects of philanthropic solicitude. The disinterested labours of men who have dared to plead their cause and promote their welfare, have been, in some measure, crowned with success. And, I humbly trust, that the day is not far distant when benevolent minds, and Christians of all denominations will unite in a general plan for promoting civilization and christianity among the American Indians. I was glad to see, in your number for September, a very important article, drawn up by my learned friend Professor MITCHELL, on "*The Progress of the Human Mind from Rudeness to Refinement; exemplified in an Account of the Method pursued by Col. Benjamin Hawkins, under the Authority of the Government of the United States, to civilize certain Tribes of Savages within their Territory.*" Too much cannot be said on this fertile subject. Every article of intelligence which may have a tendency to interest the benevolent public in be-

half of the American Indians, should be circulated as widely as possible. In the beginning of the last month, I met with the enclosed "*Account of the Cherokee Schools, communicated by Gen. Calvin Jones, of Raleigh, to the editor of the Register*"; and it is offered for insertion in your Magazine. Occasional letters from the missionary establishment over which the Rev. JOHN GAMBOLD and his wife preside, at Spring-place in the Cherokee country, and other sources of authentic information, enable me to state some facts in addition to the account of Gen. Jones.

Mr. Gambold is an industrious and truly pious man. As is often the case among Moravian missionaries, besides imparting christian knowledge to his Indian people, and teaching them the useful arts, he is necessitated to provide his bread with the labour of his hands. His excellent wife, who possesses a strong mind, a refined understanding, and a christian zeal in the noble cause wherein they are engaged, is also indefatigable in aiding her persevering husband, and administering to the temporal and spiritual wants of their pupils. Though the number of Indian children whom they educate is small, yet there is a continual accession, whilst those who have enjoyed the benefits of the mission, make room for others, and endeavour to exhibit in their community the salutary lessons which they have been taught. The scholars are maintained entirely at the expense of the United Brethren. CHARLES RENATUS HICKS, the acting chief of the Cherokees, has great influence in his tribe, and is a very pious and useful man. On Good-Friday, April 16, 1813, at Spring-place, he was received as a member into the church of Christ, by holy baptism, and has since continued a faithful professor of the Christian religion. Some of the other members of Mr. Gambold's flock, whose names could be mentioned, are represented as sincere and devout followers of Jesus.

The other missionaries among the Cherokees, who act under the superintendence of the American Board of Foreign Missions, and who have a mission establishment at Chickemaugh, patronized by government, directed their first steps to the Rev. Mr. Gambold, and were received in the most affectionate manner. The gratifying particulars of their reception will unquestionably remain indelible on their minds. They were greatly assisted in their undertaking, by the experience, the counsel, and brotherly love of the worthy Gambold. And here, permit me to state, in the language of a reverend brother, "that the United Brethren are proceeding, with unabated ardour, in the important and interesting cause in which they are engaged, of sending the gospel to the benighted heathen, and of forming missionary stations among them. And they do this, literally, in humble faith on that unchanging God who has promised never to leave nor forsake his believing people. *The debt which they have contracted for this purpose, still amounts, it is believed, to about twenty thousand dollars more than they alone have it at present in their power to liquidate.*"

Subscriptions and donations towards the support of the missions of the United Brethren (or Moravians) will be thankfully received by the ministers of their congregations throughout the United States, particularly by the Rev. Benjamin Mortimer, 104 Fulton-street, New-York; Rev. William H. Van Vleck, 74 Race-street, Philadelphia; Rev. Christian F. Schaaff, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania; Rev. George G. Miller, Newport, Rhode-Island; and by the Right Rev. Jacob Van Vleck, Salem, Stokes county, North-Carolina.

Yours, very respectfully,

FREDERICK CHRISTIAN SCHAEFFER.
New-York, Nov. 13, 1818.

Account of the Cherokee Schools. Communicated by Gen. Calvin Jones, of Raleigh, to the Editor of the Register.

As the notice which you have published of the schools in the Cherokee nation,

from the imperfect hints furnished in conversation, seems to have been well received, and to have excited interest, I very readily comply with your request to give a more circumstantial account of those schools, and of the prospect they afford of civilization to a nation that has enlisted all my sympathies in its favour, and I am much gratified to learn that your views and sentiments on this subject are so entirely in accordance with my own.

I must premise, that when I visited the Cherokee nation lately, I had no predilections in its favour. I had known something of two tribes of Indians, and that all attempts to civilize one of them had been unavailing, and had every where seen the various tribes recede, and melt away at the approach of the white people. I had always believed the enthusiastic zeal of good men led them to expect human means would effect what had been denied by an interdict of nature; that there were physical as well as moral causes which would for ever prevent the civilization of these savages until the capabilities of their minds were improved, matured and perfected, by the long continued existence of their race and species. But I have seen the nation, and have witnessed the success of the attempts which are making to instruct and humanize them, and am no longer sceptical. I renounce my Darwinian error. I firmly believe, if the efforts now making are duly seconded, the little that remains of a brave and unfortunate nation will be rescued from barbarism, suffering, and utter annihilation.

Heretofore there seems to have been more zeal for christianity, than knowledge of the constitution of the human mind, employed in missionary labours. Little is to be expected from preaching abstruse doctrines to men who have never been taught the exercise of their thinking faculties. The American Board of Foreign Missions have profited by past experience; they have anatomised the mind, and know its properties and structure—they have learned, (to borrow the idea of the poet) that the twig must be bent to give fashion to the tree.

The first school in the Cherokee nation was founded by the Moravian Society of Salem, in North-Carolina, about twenty years ago; and has been continued without interruption, but on a limited scale, ever since. The Rev. M. Gambold is the present missionary. He is a plain, worthy man, and supports his family chiefly by the labour of his own hands, while his wife instructs ten or twelve Indian children. On the Sabbath Mr. G. preaches. Charles Hicks, the second man, nominally, in the nation, but in influence the first, is a member of his church; and is reputed an enlightened and devout Christian, who does honour to his profession. But the most considerable school is at Chickemaugh, under the superintendence of the American Board of Foreign Missions. Its first instructor was the Rev. Cyrus Kingsbury, who went into the nation three years ago, and left it last winter to found a school among the Choctaws. It is due, however, to the distinguished merit of the Rev. Gideon Blackburn, of Tennessee, to state here, that he was the pioneer in this business; having, by his individual exertions, maintained a school taught by himself in that part of the nation, many years ago; which, however, the difficulty of subsisting, and much unfounded obloquy thrown upon his conduct and motives, made it expedient for him to abandon.

The present head of the mission is the Rev. Hard Hoyt, a venerable, pious, sensible, and discreet man; who, with his wife, and six interesting children, left the pleasant valley of Wyoming, in Pennsylvania, to encounter the difficulties, and endure the privations of a wilderness, with the single view of extending the blessings of civilization and christianity among the Cherokees. The teacher of the school is Mr. William Chamberlain, of Vermont. The steward and manager, Mr. Moody Hall, of New-York; and there are two young men learning the Cherokee language, with a view to increase the utility of their labours, Daniel S. Beatrix, and L. Long.

This institution is very creditably pa-

tronized by government. The expenses of the buildings for the accommodation of the families attached to the mission, of the Indian pupils, and of the school, are defrayed by Col. Meigs, the Indian agent, who furnishes, at the charge of the government, all the requisite implements of husbandry. A fertile tract of land is loaned to the missionaries, so long as the institution exists, which serves the double purpose of lessening the burden of expense upon the Board of Missions, and of initiating the Indian youth into the principles and practice of agriculture.

The school is conducted on the Lancasterian plan, and consists of 53 scholars, of whom 49 are Indians. I spent a day in the school, taught and heard every one of the classes myself, and I declare that I never saw a better regulated school, or scholars of more promising dispositions and talents. They were quick in apprehension, retentive in memory, docile, and affectionate. The greater number of the scholars were between 8 and 12 years of age: a few were 16, and one, I think, was 18. This last was a young woman of much merit; she read well, conversed sensibly, was grave, dignified, and graceful in her manners, handsome in her person, and would be an ornament to almost any society. I was told that at their female society meetings, when asked to pray, she always unhesitatingly did so, and in a manner peculiarly fervent and eloquent; her name is Catharine Brown. Not four years ago she wore the dress, spoke the language, and had the manners of her nation. Lydia Lowry, Alice Wilson, and Peggy Wolf, three other Indian girls that I recollect, of less mature age, were good scholars, and genteel and agreeable in their manners. Edward, a brother of Catharine Brown's, and two many other boys to be enumerated, would, for their open, manly countenances, correct manners, and decent school acquirements, obtain respect and consideration in any community.

The school is opened and closed by prayer, and all the scholars join in singing hymns. Those who merit them, re-

ceive as rewards, daily and twice a day, for "punctual attendance," "behaviour," and "diligence," cards, or tickets, with the initial letters of those words printed on them, which are valued at half a cent, a cent, and three half cents. These are current money, and are received in payment for knives, books, or whatever else they wish to purchase. For damaging slates, losing pencils, negligences, &c. &c. they are sometimes fined in tickets. The children value these tickets highly, both for the honour which the number of them confers, and the substantial profit they afford.

All the scholars live at the mission house, where they are both clothed and fed gratuitously, unless their parents choose to pay the expense, which is not often the case. Besides the literary, religious, and moral instruction which they receive, they are taught practical farming, and are initiated into habits of industry, an art and virtue unknown among savages. They all eat in a spacious hall attached to the rear of the mansion house; the girls at one table and the boys at another, at which the pastor, teacher, and the ladies of the family preside. The order and decency observed at their meals equally surprised and pleased me. The boys occupy several detached cabins as lodging-rooms, which form the right wing of the mission-house; the girls, a spacious one on the left, where they are accompanied by a daughter of Mr. Hoyt. They sit and work in the main building, where they form busy, interesting, and pleasing groups, around some of the ladies of the family.

What is learned in the school room is not the most considerable, nor, considering the situation of the nation, the most important part of their education. They are made practical farmers under the direction of an excellent manager, by which means they give direct support to the institution, and procure important advantages to themselves.

Every Monday morning the labours for the week are assigned to each, the boys being mustered before the house, and the

girls being assembled within it. The former, according to their employments, are denominated hoe-boys, axe-boys, plough-boys, &c. and among the latter are divided the duties of carding, spinning, cooking, and house work, and making and mending the garments of the scholars. Every morning of the week afterwards, the boys are summoned into line by the sound of a whistle. After the roll is called, the classes are designated by naming their avocations, when the members of each break out of the ranks at once, and enter upon their second employments with great spirit and alacrity. They remain in school six hours a day, and work four or five. I went round to visit them at their several labours in the wood and in the field, and found them every where busy and cheerful. They seemed, by their manner, to require no other recreation. A prudent, well regulated system of moral discipline, appeared completely to supersede the necessity of every kind of corporeal punishment or physical coercion. The utmost harmony reigned throughout. Neither idleness nor games gave them occasion for feuds or dissensions. Their affection for their teachers seemed to be unbounded. I have seen the boys, by half dozens, surround Mr. Chamberlain, when he came in fatigued, clasp him round the neck and arms, all eager to tell or ask something and engage his attention; and when he had good-humouredly shaken off one set, he would be immediately surrounded by another, clamorous as black birds. A command, however, would always reduce them instantly to order and place. Play is occasionally allowed. One boy will throw up a gourd or shingle, which will come to the ground, with a dozen arrows sticking to it. Bathing in the fine clear stream of Chickamaugh is permitted twice a week. Indeed an Indian would not dispense with this, for they are scrupulously attentive to cleanliness. An Indian child runs into the water as natural as a duck. I have seen them (particularly in the Chickasaw country) scarce six years old, up to their chins in the stream of a bold creek. Col. Meigs, the Indian agent,

asked a Cherokee girl why she did not marry a white man who paid his addresses to her. She replied, that she could not endure white men, they were so dirty; never, as she understood, bathing in creeks as the red people did.

I have seen the girls at their several employments, forming circles round some of the ladies of the family, beguiling the time by singing and conversation; and seeming, as no doubt they really were, very happy. The white children of the mission family are treated in all respects as the Indian children are. Indeed, an exemption from any part of the routine of duty and labour would be no favour. To the Indians this course is indispensibly necessary to their civilization and future welfare; and I am not sure but the plan of the Chickamaugh school, in all its details, is the best that could be devised for children in any community. During the week of my visit it fell to the lot of a girl (a young lady I might with propriety style her) to wait at table, as a part of the household labours, and she performed the duties with equal propriety, cheerfulness, and grace. It was felt to be, as it really was, perfectly proper and honourable, because it was a place that each one in turn was destined to fill; and no ideas of servitude could of course be attached to it. This young woman was the daughter of a wealthy, high-minded chief, who kept a good table and servants; at whose house I have been handsomely entertained, and who spoke of the economy of this school in terms of high commendation.

The Indians are mostly favourable to the mission. Mr. Hoyt is known among them by the appellation of the good man; and some profess to love to hear the good book talk, as they term reading the Bible. Every where the mission family are treated by the Indians with great respect and affection, and they will rarely receive pay from them for what they are accustomed to consider as sources of profit, and subjects of charge upon travellers. This is not the unmeaning politeness with which Indians have been charged. It is a very

emphatic expression of their sense of the disinterested and useful labours of the missionaries. At a late national council, two men were appointed as special safeguards of the persons and properties of the missionaries. A little circumstance which took place a few days before I was at the school, speaks very distinctly the sentiments which prevail. An old Indian woman, who seemed not to have a vestige of civilization, brought a little savage, her grandson, to place at the school. When the former was about to depart, she wept so much over her child, who cried to accompany her, that Mr. Hoyt apprehended she would not leave him, and through an interpreter assured her that he would in a few days be reconciled to his situation. She replied that she had no intention but to leave him; that the parting was very painful to her, but she too well knew what was for the child's good. An Indian who had once been to visit the President at Washington, told me that civilization had made the white people great, but ignorance had made the Indians dwindle away to nothing. Most of those with whom I conversed seemed to feel the sentiment of patriotism strong in their bosoms, to deplore the fall of their once wide extended and powerful nation, and to be anxious that the little of it which remained, should be saved from annihilation. Who that himself enjoys the comforts of civilized life, and the consolations of religion, and knows the wants and capabilities of these people, would withhold a contribution to a purpose so beneficent and full of merit?

One or two facts will enable all to judge for themselves of the teachableness of their dispositions, and their capacities for acquirement. A wild, naked-legged boy, eight years old, named Chees-quanee-tab, or a Young Bird, who could speak nothing but Cherokee, came for the first time in the school on the day on which I visited it; and I taught him the letters of the alphabet but three or four times over, using some device to impress them more strongly on the memory, in one of which I was assisted by a beautiful and sprightly little

girl, who told me she was the black warriors daughter. This was, to place the letters, O, C, U, together, the pronunciation of which, in the Cherokee tongue, signifies good; which I made him understand was applicable to him. The little girl, who spoke English tolerably, in a playful manner, with a look full of arch simplicity, told me her mother seldom applied it to her; but much oftener a word, of which I have now forgotten the Indian, that signified bad. At night the boy distinctly remembered seven letters of the alphabet.

A little girl, by the name of Jenny Reece, had been six weeks in the school, and could spell very well in words of three letters; and yet had never, in conversation, been heard to utter a word of English. It is remarkable of the Indians, that when they commence expressing their ideas and wants in English, they in a time surprisingly short, speak it very distinctly. But they cannot be persuaded to speak, until conscious of their ability to do it well; afraid, I suppose, of drawing upon themselves ridicule: and, indeed, their first essays are calculated to excite laughter in many, when the ardour of their anxiety to be understood, prompts them to premature efforts. Like the Greeks and Romans, they place the object before the agent. I heard this from a boy anxious to go to the store, on mail day. "Store go to who? want some to me." It was predicted from their usual progress, that this boy would speak correct in a month.

The mention of Jenny Reece brings her father's name and merit before me, and I hope to be pardoned for a passing notice of him, though apparently very remotely, if at all, in connexion with the school. This Charley Reece was a distinguished warrior, and one of the three Indians who, at the battle of the Horse Shoe, swam the river in sight of the contending armies, under the showers of arrows and bullets, and brought over the canoes which contributed so essentially to the dislodgement and defeat of the Creek Indians. Gen. Jackson mentioned him most honourably in his despatches and ge-

neral order; and President Madison wrote him a letter and presented him with a superbly mounted rifle, with suitable inscriptions. This, once his boast, is his pride no longer. I had some conversation with him, and he spoke of his military exploits with evident reluctance. This once haughty warrior is now a humble and devout professor of the religion of Jesus. The wild hunter who could not endure the restraints of home and but one wife, is now the industrious and prosperous farmer, and the respectable head of a happy family. This man's example—the happiness he has conferred on a wife and amiable children, is surely enough to overturn infidelity in the heart of obstinacy itself, and make the most heedless anxious to promote the diffusion of principles capable of such happy influence. I belong to no church or sect, but I have seen too much of the benign effects of religion, to withhold from it this testimony in its favour. I am convinced of the very great and essential importance of its principles and doctrines to civilization. The Chinese can make pictures, and the Turks carpets, but they are barbarians; and neither science nor manners will ever obtain there until the domestic fireside becomes the place where confidence can repose itself, where the best and holiest affections of our nature can find their solace, and where the infant mind will be formed under the influence of precept and example. Polygamy is at eternal and irreconcilable war with civilization.

I had almost forgotten to say, that there is one certainly, and, I believe, two schools in the nation, supported and patronized exclusively by the Indians. I visited one of the patrons. He complained much of the moral character of the master, and said he had seen him drunk even on the Sabbath, and threatened to dismiss him. This teacher, a native of Europe, had the common stipend of country schoolmasters allowed, was allowed to cultivate as much land as he pleased, and had a good number of scholars; but the Indians were scandalized at his irregularities, and I expect, if they failed to civilize him, they

would, as they threatened, discharge him. I neither saw the teacher nor his school. It would swell this article to a size too great for a newspaper, were I to speak of the character and manners of the Indians; and it would, besides, be foreign to the object for which I commenced it. I will, therefore, only say in a few words, that I found them every where kind and obliging in their deportment, and correct in their conduct; that in their houses, and I entered not a few, I observed a general appearance of order and neatness that indicated comfort. The women seemed very industrious in various domestic employments; and the men much more so, in their agricultural pursuits, than in any Indian nation I ever visited. Many of them had considerable plantations, and two, at whose houses I was, owned several negroes, and employed white men as overseers; and all had horses and cattle. Every thing, I thought, manifested the progress of civilization, and the practicability of its soon attaining the ordinary degrees of perfection.

Possibly this brief exposition of facts and circumstances, new to most of the readers of the Raleigh Register, will excite in the benevolent a desire to strengthen the hands of those employed in this work of instruction, and of giving them the means of more extended and general usefulness. The education of the Cherokees will only be limited by the ability to found and support schools. I have no correspondence with the Board of Missions, but presume donations to their Treasurer in Boston, Jeremiah Evarts, will be acceptable. It is equally likely that the Moravian Society of Salem would not refuse benefactions, though they have never asked contributions. The good they have done has been their own, and it has been done without ostentation. I was told that plain ready made clothing for boys, particularly trowsers and hunting shirts, was wanted. Dr. Strong, of Knoxville; A. J. Huntington, of Augusta; George Dunning, of Savannah; Dodge and Sayre, of New-York; and the Superintendent of Indian affairs, Washing-

ton city, will remit any thing to the mission house at Chickamaugh, that is committed to their care. I add this paragraph at the suggestion of a traveller now confined in this city by sickness, who observed to me yesterday, "that the good deeds of men fell short of their beneficent wishes, from not knowing how and where to dispense their liberalities."

New-York, Nov. 19th, 1818.

DEAR SIR,

Since I addressed you relative to the INDIANS, *three young Cherokees* have arrived in this city, and bring accounts from Spring-place. One of these Indians has been 6 years under the care of the Rev. Mr. Gambold; another, 4 years; and the third, a shorter time. They are on their way to the Missionary College at Cornwall, Connecticut; where several Indian youths are already pursuing their studies.

If they follow the excellent advice which they have received from their affectionate instructors at Spring-place, they may, by the divine blessing, become useful men. It must be acknowledged, that by sending these youths so far from their kindred tribe, to be placed for a time among the whites, though much may be gained, much is also hazarded. However, the character of those to whom these juvenile descendants of the aborigines are intrusted, warrants us to anticipate a happy result. Our friends at Spring-place, write under date of the 2d Oct. 1818, that they are about erecting a meeting-house at the expense of the Missionary Society of the United Brethren. They say, "it is our wish to be as little expensive as possible to the Missionary Society; however, having been necessitated to hire a carpenter for one dollar per day, it may, when finished, require a good sum." And further, "Mr. Gambold *has to direct, and with his hands to assist daily, from morning until night.*"

Contributions towards defraying the expense of the new church or meeting-house at Spring-place, for the benefit of

the Cherokees, will be thankfully received by the Rev. B. Mortimer, 104 Fulton-street, New-York.

Very respectfully,

Yours,

FREDERICK CHRISTIAN SCHAEFFER.

Descriptive and Practical Observations upon the Mountains of New-England, more especially those of Vermont and New-Hampshire. By Alden Partridge, Esq. late Captain of the United States Engineers, &c. in a Communication to the Hon. Samuel L. Mitchell, Surgeon General of New-York, &c. dated Norwich, Vermont, October 23, 1818.

DEAR SIR,

In addition to the statement contained in my former communication to you, relative to the mountains in this section of our country, I now take the liberty to submit some further observations upon the same subject. The mountains of New-England (including under this name all the country lying east of Hudson River and lake Champlain) I conceive may be ranked under two grand divisions. First the chain of Green Mountains, which, in its most extensive sense, may be considered as constituting the great back bone of that portion of the country situated between Connecticut river on the east, and Hudson river and lake Champlain on the west; and, secondly, the Moose Hillock range, which, in like manner, may be considered as constituting the back bone of the remaining portion of country situated between Connecticut river on the west, and the Atlantic on the east. The chain of Green Mountains, in its most extensive sense, consists of two distinct and nearly parallel ranges. The eastern, or main range, commences at West Rock, a huge, and on the south side, an almost perpendicular precipice, situated about three miles northerly from the head of the bay on which New-Haven stands. Thence it continues in nearly a north direction through the states of Connecticut and Massachusetts, forming the height

of land between Connecticut river on the east, and the Housatonic, (which rises in Lanes-Borough in the western part of Massachusetts, and pursuing its course to the east of south, empties into Long-Island, between Milford and Stratford in Connecticut) on the west. Throughout this distance, it does not attain any considerable elevation, nor are there any rocks of celebrity. It admits of cultivation to its summit, and constitutes a most excellent tract for grazing. Entering the state of Vermont, its altitude increases more rapidly. This increase, however, is, in general, pretty uniform, and it does not exhibit any remarkable summits, until we reach the celebrated Killington Peak. Killington Peak lies principally in the township of Sherburne, formerly Killington, on the south side of Water-Queechey river, and about sixty miles from the south line of the state. I ascended it in October, 1811, in company with several of the students from Dartmouth College, for the purpose of determining its altitude, which has been already communicated to you. It is thickly clothed with timber to its very summit. Hard timber, such as beech, birch, and the sugar maple grow on its lower regions, but the evergreens prevail on and near the top. The prospect would be very beautiful, were it not interrupted in a considerable degree by the trees and bushes. The ascent is not very steep, nor is it otherwise difficult, there being few precipices or other obstacles to encounter. The distance from the river to the top is about four miles. It is distant from this place about forty miles. From Killington Peak the range continues northerly at a pretty uniform elevation for above forty miles, where it divides; the eastern ridge (commonly called the Height of Land, on account of its uniform elevation) strikes off to the northeast, and after encircling the head waters of Onion river, which empties into lake Champlain, between Burlington and Colchester, after a north-westerly course of about seventy miles, and separating therefrom those of White river, which discharges itself into Con-

necticut river, at Hartford, after a nearly opposite course of about 55 miles, and also dividing the head waters of Passumpsic river from those of the Camoil, it runs up into a high peak in the northeast corner of the state, called the upper Great Mohawk, whence it passes into the province of Lower Canada, and either connects with, or constitutes the height of land which divides this province from the district of Maine. The western ridge continues a northerly course, and is much more elevated, broken, and precipitous than the eastern. In this range are the lofty summits of the Camel's Rump and Mansfield Mountain already noticed. Camel's Rump is situated on the south side of Onion river, from which its summit is distant about five miles; the lower extremities of its base being washed by the river. It lies partially in four townships, the four corners of which, I am informed, meet not far from the top, viz. Duxbury, Huntington, Fayston, and Stoksborough. The pinnacle, I believe, is in Huntington. It is distant from the village of Waterbury about 11 miles, from Montpelier 23 miles, and about the same from Burlington. Mansfield Mountain is situate in the same range, about 20 miles to the north of Camel's Rump. It lies principally in the township of the same name; though the most elevated part (called the Chin) I believe is in Stirling. The eastern side of this mountain, near the top, is rocky, and very precipitous; while on the western, the descent is much more gradual. Its summit is distant from the village of Stowe about 12 miles, from that of Waterbury about 22 miles, and from Montpelier 34 miles. About three miles to the north of the principal summit is the Notch, a narrow passage through the mountain, which nature appears to have designed for a road. A grant has been obtained for a turnpike through this opening, which, when completed, will very much facilitate the intercourse between the people residing on the eastern and western sides. The distance from the village of Stowe, on the eastern, to that of Cambridgeborough, on the op-

posite side, as the roads now go, is twenty-seven miles; whereas, through the Notch, it is only fifteen miles, a difference worth noticing. To the north of the Notch, the range again assumes a very considerable elevation, which it maintains until it approaches lake Memphramagog, in the north part of the state, when it gradually subsides into a plain country, fronting to the north, and finally terminating near the St. Lawrence, in Canada. Between the eastern and western ridges there is an intermediate range, called the Hog-Back Mountains. This commences a few miles to the north of Onion river, and passing through the eastern part of Stowe, and Morristown, in nearly a northern direction, terminates not far from Hyde-Park, being about twenty miles in length. The highest summit appears quite lofty, I should suppose its altitude not less than 3000 feet. The western range of the mountains, I have reason to believe, commences near Fairfield, in the state of Connecticut, and thence passing near Ridgefield, it continues its course northerly, nearly on the confines of the states of Connecticut and Massachusetts, on the east end of New-York; on the west it forms the western boundary of the valley through which the Housatonic flows, and constitutes the height of land between that river and the Hudson. Entering the state of Vermont near its southwest corner, it shortly after exhibits Mount Anthony, a summit of considerable elevation, between Pownall and Bennington.—Thence continuing northward, and forming the western boundary of the valley through which Allen creek flows, it finally terminates near lake Champlain, in the south part of Addison county. This range is more broken than the eastern. The principal summits, besides Mount Anthony, are in the townships of Sunderland, Manchester, Dorset, and Danby; these are all of considerable elevation. There is, perhaps, no chain of mountains in the world of equal extent and elevation, which contains so little waste land as that of the Green Mountains, particularly the eastern range. If we except the high-

est peaks, there is very little of the land which will not admit of cultivation. It is a fact, that Wilmington, situated immediately on the range midway between Brattleborough and Bennington, is one of the most wealthy agricultural towns in the state. The number of cattle raised there is immense, and it is particularly celebrated for the quantity and excellence of its butter and cheese. The passage across these mountains is generally not difficult. Commencing near the south line of the state, and proceeding north, the principal routes are as follows: 1st, from Brattleborough, on Connecticut river, across Bennington, a turnpike and stage route, the road hilly but not difficult; 2d, from Weathersfield, on Connecticut river, through Cavendish, across to Clarendon—a turnpike, and the passage easy; 3d, from Windsor, on Connecticut river, across to Burlington, a turnpike and stage route, not difficult; 4th, from Brookfield, on the second branch of White river, through Berlin, across to Montpelier—a turnpike—not difficult; 5th, from Brookfield to Montpelier, through the Gulf (so called)—a turnpike; this is the least difficult route of the whole. The Gulf is a remarkable passage through the eastern ridge, a height of land (before mentioned) which nature appears to have designed for a road. It is formed by the second branch of White river, which here almost interlocks with a branch of Onion river. It is about four miles in length, lying partly in Brookfield and partly in Williamstown. The road through is excellent, and almost entirely level, while the mountains on each side, nearly the whole distance, rise more than one thousand feet in height. The views in passing are romantic and grand. I went through here on my tour to the Camel's Rump. These mountains embosom large quantities of iron ore, which is worked to a very considerable extent, particularly in Rutland county. Lime-stone abounds in Bridgewater, Plymouth, and some other towns, whence large quantities of lime are produced, which supply the country around. The eastern side of

the range is, generally speaking, covered with a heavy growth of hard timber, consisting of mountain oak, beech, both sugar and white maple, birch, elm, and ash, while on the western side, and also on the summit, the evergreens, consisting of hemlock, spruce, and firs, prevail. A few of the most elevated peaks only are destitute of vegetation. The main trunk of the Moose Hillock range (the great back bone of the country between Connecticut river and the Atlantic) commences at Lyme, in the state of Connecticut, and pursuing a northerly course, forms the eastern boundary of the Connecticut river vale, constituting the height of land between that river and the Thames, which empties below New-London, and its subsidiaries. In its passage through the states of Connecticut and Massachusetts, it does not attain any considerable elevation. Like the Green Mountain range in the same states, it admits of cultivation to its summit, and constitutes a fine tract for grazing. Entering the state of New-Hampshire, about 20 miles east from the river, it exhibits, about 10 miles to the north of the territorial line, the celebrated peak called the Monadnock, the altitude of which, above tide-water, as determined by James Winthrop, Esq. in 1780, is 3254 feet. About thirty miles further north, is Sunapee Mountain, altitude, I believe, not known, and continuing on about fifty miles further, we arrive at Moose Hillock, a summary account of which, as well as its altitude, I have given in a former communication. From Moose Hillock the range bears away more to the northeast, and proceeding on about fifty miles in that direction, we reach the celebrated White mountains, which are undoubtedly the highest on this side the Mississippi. I made a tour to these mountains in July, 1811, of which I shall take the liberty of submitting a brief account.

I started from this place on foot, on the morning of the 11th of July, 1811, equipped with my barometer, thermometer, and pocket level, and after a march of two days and a half, rendered fatiguing

in consequence of the heat of the weather, and an almost continued repetition of violent showers, I arrived at the house of Capt. Rosebrooks, in Briton woods, on the west side of the range, and about five miles from the celebrated passage through it called the Notch. Here I was obliged to remain, in consequence of the badness of the weather, nearly two days. On the morning of the 15th, however, the weather appeared favourable, and I determined to attempt reaching the summit. I accordingly set out about sunrise, in company with Capt. Rosebrooks' son, as a guide. We followed down the road to within about one mile of the Notch. We then struck off into the woods, to the eastward, directing our course towards the summit of the main ridge, distant about four miles, which we gained by ten o'clock. One mile to the north of the Notch, the ascent was in some parts steep, and in others precipitous, and was rendered more difficult as we approached the summit, in consequence of the firs, which, attaining a height of only three or four feet, and closely interlocking their scrubby boughs, form an almost impenetrable barrier. Before reaching the summit, however, which at this place was elevated 4630 feet above tide water, they entirely vanished, and vegetation was nearly extinct. From this station the towering summit of Mount Washington bore nearly N. N. E. and distant about five miles. To reach it, it was necessary to proceed along the top of the ridge, passing over all the intermediate peaks (four in number) which continually increased in height as we approached the grand pinnacle. We accordingly started a little after ten o'clock, but found our course much impeded by the scrubby firs whenever we descended to the region of vegetation, which was generally the case in passing the hollows intervening between two peaks. At length, after one of the most fatiguing marches I ever endured, alleviated in some degree by the grandeur and sublimity of the prospect, we arrived, about one o'clock, at the foot of Mount Washington. Here

we found ourselves on a plain of considerable extent, covered with a species of grass, and exhibiting very much the appearance of a low marshy meadow in the fall, after a large portion of the grass is killed by the frost. Here also are two considerable ponds, at an elevation of about five thousand feet above the sea, the water of which is clear and cold. By the side of the largest of these we ate our dinner, consisting of raw pork, with bread and cheese moistened with plenty of water from the pond. From this plain the pinnacle of Mount Washington rises with majestic grandeur, like an immense pyramid, to the height of about 1600 feet. It is composed almost entirely of huge rocks of granite piled on each other, and finally terminates almost in a point. Having finished our repast, we commenced climbing this pyramid, and in about one hour reached its summit. Here we soon found ourselves enveloped in a thick dense mist—the wind blew violently from the west, and the thermometer, which at the foot of the mountain ranged at between 80 and 90°, here fell to 53°. There was also some rain mixed with hail, and a few flecks of snow. I soon became quite chilly. This was occasioned, however, I presume, in a considerable degree, in consequence of my having got completely drenched in passing through the woods, with the water which fell copiously from the bushes, and also from being in a violent perspiration from fatigue when I reached the top. Having completed my observations, and remained here as long as our time would permit, we commenced retracing our steps down the mountain; but as we were not able, on account of the fog, to distinguish any distant objects, we deviated from the true course, and instead of going down the south side, took a spiral direction round the pinnacle, which brought us to the north side of it near the base. Here the fog dispersed for a few minutes, and enabled us to discover a peak to the south of us, to which we directed our course, and, on gaining its summit, we found ourselves at the

very spot from which we started, viz. on the top of Mount Washington. Thus, after about two hours of wearisome march, we were in a situation to begin *de novo*. Our second, however, was more successful, and we hastened our return as fast as possible. Night, however, overtook us before we cleared the woods, and obliged us to encamp. My companion immediately attempted to light a fire, but his tinder had become so damp, in consequence of his clothes being completely saturated with water, that it would not take fire. I, in the mean time, was busy in collecting fir boughs to make a bed. On this we reposed ourselves, supperless, after the hardest day's work I ever performed in my life. The next morning we started as soon as we could see to travel, and reached Capt. Rosebrooks' about eight o'clock. Here I took breakfast, and then took up my line of march for this place, where I arrived on the 18th, considerably worn down with the expedition, which was rendered more severe in consequence of my being exposed almost every day to sudden showers of rain, succeeded by a very hot sun. This produced a kind of slow fever, which hung about me for some time after. The whole route was between 180 and 190 miles. The lower regions of these mountains are covered with a thick growth of timber, much of the same description as that which grows on the Green Mountains, while the more elevated summits are entirely bald. The rocks are covered with a thick coat of moss, which retains the water that falls like a sponge, and gives rise to numberless rills that descend down the sides. The prospect from their summits is extensive and very grand. To the east, a large portion of the state of New-Hampshire, and also of the district of Maine, with their ponds, lakes and rivers, are in full view, while on the west it is limited only by the Green Mountains. Mr. Rosebrooks informed me that in a clear morning, before the sun causes the vapours to ascend, the Atlantic can be distinctly seen with the naked eye, though distant about

seventy miles in a right line. On the north, it is said, the view extends to the country in the vicinity of Quebec, and to the south and southwest, the range of mountains extends further than the eye can reach. The Notch is a remarkable passage in the range. It appears designed by nature for a road, without which the people residing on the west side would be obliged to travel nearly double the distance they now do to get to market. It forms the channel of one branch of Saco river, which flows easterly into the Atlantic, and almost interlocks with the head waters of lower Ammonoosuck, which runs westerly into Connecticut river. The turnpike from Lancaster, in (Vermont) passes through the Notch. At East Rock, a precipice near New-Haven, similar in appearance to West Rock, from which it is about two miles distant, commences a range of high ground, which takes a direction nearly north-northeast, and crossing Connecticut river a few miles below Northampton, in the state of Massachusetts, unites with the main ridge. In this range, shortly after it passes the river, is situated Mount Holycke, a place of fashionable resort, on account of the fine prospect from its summit. At Stonington, in Connecticut, another range of high ground commences, which runs nearly parallel with the main ridge, and terminates in the state of New-Hampshire. This range, though broken, and in some parts entirely discontinued, has been considered by some as being independent of the main range, and constituting one by itself. I think, however, it ought to be considered only as a secondary, bearing nearly the same relation to the principal range as the western range of the Green Mountains, already noticed, does to the eastern. To these observations respecting mountains, I shall take the liberty to add the results of some barometrical calculations I have made, which perhaps may be of some use in illustrating the rise of the country as we proceed from the level of tide-water to the interior. During the last winter I calculated the height of my residence

x 10750

at this place, which is situated on the high grounds, about two miles west from Connecticut river, above tide-water, and found it to be 886 1-3 feet. This result was deduced from a mean of 794 observations made here, and of 2763 made at West-Point, (the height of which above the river I had ascertained) and I may be relied upon as nearly correct. I also calculated the height of my residence above Connecticut river, at Hanover bridge, which I found to be 840 feet, which taken from 886 1-3, leaves 246 1-3 feet for the elevation of the surface of Connecticut river, at Hanover bridge, above tide-water, from which it is distant in the nearest direction about 100 miles; but as the river runs about 160 miles, the descent of the river, therefore, including the falls, of which there are several, is 246 1-3 feet in 160 miles, or 1,557 feet (1 foot 6 1-26 inches) per mile. A more correct idea, however, of the natural descent of the channel may be formed from the following result: Oxford bridge is eighteen miles above Hanover bridge, and no falls intervene. The difference in elevation of the surface of the river at these two bridges, from the best observations I could make, is fifteen feet, giving a descent of ten inches per mile. The site of the meeting house on Norwich plain, is 172 feet higher than the surface of the river at Hanover bridge (from which it is distant half a mile), and 418 feet above tide-water; and that of the meeting house on Dartmouth College plain, distant from Norwich plain one mile, is 190 feet above the river at the same place, and 436 feet above tide-water. These results, I think, may at least be considered as an approximation to the truth, subject, however, to such correction as repeated observation may point out. I shall conclude this long letter by presenting you with the results of a series of meteorological observations which I made at this place, commencing on the first of July, 1811, and ending the last of April, 1812. They are as follows, viz.

Greatest degree of heat,	92°
Greatest degree of cold,	31°*
Mean temperature,	39 9-10°
Depth of snow in inches,	112 9-10
Number of clear days,	97
Number of days on which rain fell,	70
Number of days on which snow fell,	52
Number of cloudy days,	32
Number of days partly cloudy and partly clear,	54

July was the warmest month, its mean temperature being 70 2-3°—that of August 70°. January was the coldest month, its mean temperature being 14°—that of February 15°. The greatest quantity of snow fell in February, amounting to 38 inches—in January to 23 4-10 inches. The winter of 1811 and 12, was perhaps the coldest ever known in this section of the country. The foregoing results may perhaps afford some data by which to form an estimate of our climate.

I have the honour to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. PARTRIDGE.

HON. SAM'L. L. MITCHELL.

A brief Inquiry into the Nature of Truth.

MR. EDITOR,

You will recollect that in the 2d volume of your Magazine, page 281, is a review of the Transactions of the Physico Medical Society, in which the critic has entered into a disquisition, in his survey of the first article in that work, on the signification of the word Truth. In the enclosed letter, which I received from a friend, are some objections to that review, which, if you think they will be acceptable to your readers, you will please to publish. I offer the remarks of my correspondent at this late period, upon the authority of one of the parties concerned, that "truth is ever one and the same," and may therefore be as successfully sought at this, as at that, or any former time. It is presumed that no apology will be required for again introducing

* This denotes that the thermometer was 81° below cypher.

the subject, if it is proved to be done in good time. On the contrary, it is believed that to your readers in search of Truth, it will be cause of gratification to know, that it may be found between the gentlemen disputants.

A. W. L.

DEAR SIR,

You must not laugh at me if I presume "in *ryghte goods earnest*," to prove what no one ever seriously doubted, viz. "the positive existence of truth." To the sophist who doubted the existence of *metes*, no reply was made except by walking to and fro. But how are we to convince that being who denies the reality of truth, since to impart conviction to an individual is to impress him with the truth of what we assert; or how are we to give credence to the position which he advances, since to believe him is to give a practical refutation to his very assertion; that is, paradoxical as it may appear, the belief of the truth of what he asserts, involves us in the dilemma of opposing his assertion. So much for syllogism. "But," observes the critic, "truth regards the motive, and he asserts the truth who believes in the correctness of what he advances." By no means;—*sincerity* and *truth* have no more to do with each other than what the logicians term the *accidents* of a thing, and the *thing* itself; or, at most, *sincerity* is nothing more than truth of intention, and is only a means of arriving at positive truth. Suppose, for instance, that a circular plane be placed perpendicular to the horizon: to a person in a direct line with its axis, that is, directly opposite, it really appears what it is; but to another who has an oblique view of it, that is, removed about thirty-five degrees from the direct line of its axis, it will appear as an ellipse. Now, no one will pretend to deny that the former perceives the real truth, and that the latter, however sincere he be in his opinion, is in error.

There is a species of sophism which deceys the understanding by at first bewildering it in the mazes of fantastical

reasoning; but a little reflection, joined to a small portion of original common sense, and a thorough contempt of "the dogmas of the schools," and of paradoxical eclectics, will soon teach us to disentangle ourselves from this tangle of words. "Truth," says Locke, "as well as knowledge, may well come under the distinction of *verbal* and *real*; that being only *verbal* truth; wherein terms are joined according to the agreement or disagreement of the *ideas* they stand for, without regarding whether our ideas are such as really have, or are capable of having an existence in nature." "But then it is they contain *real* truth, when these signs are joined as our ideas agree, and when our ideas are such as we know are capable of having an existence in nature." *Real* truth has nothing to do with words, it refers solely to our ideas; and the correctness of our ideas is in proportion as they comport with the real nature of things. The critic, confounding *this* with *verbal* truth, has evidently founded his negation of the latter on the etymological scaffolding of Horne Tooke. Accordingly he has quoted, in support of his assertion, the definition which that philologist has given to the word. "Truth," says Tooke, "is what is *avowed*;" that is, what is avowed as the opinion or faith of the person who speaks. In the same ingenious manner he unties, or rather severs the gordian knot of *Right*: "Right is no other than Rectum (Regitum), the past participle of the verb Regere"—which latter is the infinitive of Rego;—"Rego, et Rex, a *regō*, id est, Facio." That is, in good, plain, vernacular English, *Right* is derived from *Rule*, which is derived from *Do*: e. g. "Do what you please, and if you *Rule* the roast, you are *Right*." Let all men cease to declaim, henceforth, of their *rights*, since etymology has proved that there are, *de jure*, no such things; or, rather, *right* and *wrong* are one and the same thing, since that which is *wrong*—(quasi *wrong*, vide "Divisions of Purley")—provided it be *ruled*, becomes *right*. Having *despatched* truth and right.

let us see what becomes of the poor dame who holds the scale with so equal a balance. Unenlightened mortals, gifted only with a portion of common sense, have followed the sacred writings, by making justice an attribute of deity. They have, forsooth, endeavoured to enforce, in the administration of their civil code, that which is right; and the enforcement of what they deemed right, they have termed justice. But Mr. Tooke will inform them—aye, and he will quote Greek to prove it too, that the word is merely a derivative of *juhere*, which is derived of *ju* which is derived of *Jouis*, or *J*—Thus, like another Brutus, he would assert “virtue to be but a name,” since neither truth, right, nor justice exist but in opinion.

But it is long since words have been admitted to be the signs of things. Etymology proves not what is, but what was; and it frequently happens, that words in their transmission from one century to another, have not only their significations altered, but have, at length, attained opposite ones. In the definition of a term, nothing is more proper than to revert to the acceptation it has met with in the common affairs of life; because as words are the signs of our ideas of things, so the general opinion fixes their meaning. But, here, we are to recollect that, as Blackstone has it, there is in speech, an implied and expressed sense. Thus, when a witness is sworn “to declare the truth and nothing but the truth,” it is not implied that he should deliver a long string of axioms, or that with an omniscient mind, his conceptions should be unerring, and his depositions irrefutable. Certainly not;—it is his conscience and not his understanding which is involved;—it is to the correctness of his motive, and not to his assertions, that the oath appeals. In like manner, the juror binds himself by oath “to find a true verdict according to his evidence;” but the oath, as in the former case, appeals solely to the motive. Now, no one will be bold enough to assert, that an erroneous verdict, delivered by a conscientious individual, is a true

verdict, in the *absolute*, although it may be in the *legal* sense. Truth, in law, is only another word for sincerity, and has nothing to do with positive truth, abstractedly considered.—But, says the reviewer, “his integrity makes him true:” —Aye—true to himself as it respects the conscientious discharge of his duty; but it certainly does not render his opinion infallible as it respects the correctness of what he advances.

Aristotle has excellently defined “truth to be the exact conformity of human conception with the real nature of things.”* It does not depend upon our conception of a thing, but exists independent of that conception. Thus, as it respects sensible ideas, a square, a circle, or a parabola, will be a square, a circle, or a parabola, in China, Lapland, or Paris. But, were I called upon to prove the most undeniable of axioms, viz. *the existence of positive truth*, I would be as much at a loss as that ancient who was requested to define the nature of deity. The stagyrite has long ago observed, *that there must necessarily exist principles of demonstration, although these principles are in themselves indemonstrable.*† It is a principle that will equally apply to physical and moral science. Those truths whose certainty strikes us at first sight, or, to speak more forcibly, the belief of which involves our very existence, are the most difficult of proof. Thus it is easier to demonstrate the truth of a thing, that is, truth as connected with some being, than truth considered abstractedly and in itself. If truth be a principle, and the first principle, and furthermore, the first principle of being, it must necessarily be fixed and determined; because if there be no fixed principle, there can be no such thing as a premise—an induction, or proof.

Moreover, how “contradictory or opposite truths can exist,” is left for the sagacious critic to prove. Differences may be asserted of the same thing, and yet be true; but no one in his senses, one would suppose, could assert that *contraries* as

* Gillie's Aristotle, chap. 2.

† Metaphysics, book iv. chap. 3.

applied to one and the same thing can equally be true. But let us for a moment yield to the folly of this position; what follows? Affirmation and negation become useless, whether they apply to principles or accidents; because, according to the reviewer's creed, the affirmation and negation of a thing may equally obtain. Now, how unnecessary was it on the part of the critic to oppose the position advanced by the author, since, agreeable to his opinion, the affirmation of the one, and the negation of the other may be alike orthodox!

"Jam satis," as old Horace has it. Life is of too much importance to be wasted in taking up every gauntlet which folly may throw into the ring. Such things only ought to be treated by the *reductio ad absurdum*. The chivalrous knight of yore disdained attacking an adversary unequally armed; in like manner reason ought to avoid encountering every fugitive sophism in his path.

Sulphate of Strontian found at Schoharie, and employed in the Metallic Arts for the purposes for which Borax is commonly used. In a Letter dated 14th November, 1818, from Lieutenant R. C. Pomeroy, of the U. S. Ordnance, to Dr. Mitchell, President of the Lyceum, &c. Read before the Lyceum, 23d November.

Having observed by one of your notes to the last edition of Phillips' Mineralogy, that "fibrous sulphate of strontian had been discovered somewhere west of Albany," Amos Eaton, Esq. and myself, left that place a few days since, for the purpose, if possible, of ascertaining the fact; and can safely assure you, that the following notes of the tour, are correct: to wit,

1st. That fibrous sulphate of strontian can be obtained in any quantity.

2d. That its geographical position is as follows: viz. In the state of New-York, county of Schoharie, town of Carlisle, thirty-two miles west of Albany, eight miles northwest of Schoharie Court-House, and three miles west of Schoharie-hill,

on the northeast face of a hill, from sixty to eighty feet in height, extending from southeast to northeast about three-fourths of a mile; across three farms owned by Jacob Dickinson, Andrew Guffin, and Abraham Mosier.

3d. That its geological position is as follows: viz. It is situated in regular strata, one above the other, from one quarter inch, to one and a half inches thick, imbedded in soft argillaceous slate, (not the transition rock,) which slate is contained between graywacke below, which seems to pass into variegated sandstone towards its upper surface, and compact limestone above.

4th. That we actually took from a stratum imbedded as above, *forty pounds* of the fibrous sulphate of strontian, in about one hour.

5th. That a blacksmith by the name of Elisha Baldwin, of the society of Friends, discovered about fifteen months since, that the fibrous sulphate of strontian was a much better flux in brazing than borax, as it is more fixed. He also discovered the strontian, when pulverized, to be an excellent substitute for clay and borax in taking a welding heat. The most refractory steel can be conveniently welded.

Specimens of the fibrous sulphate of strontian in all its varieties, I now have the pleasure to send to you, together with specimens of the graywacke, argillaceous and compact limestone, taken from the hill where the strontian is found; for that very excellent institution, the Lyceum of Natural History, over which you preside.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

R. C. POMEROY.

Lieutenant U. S. Ordnance.

To the Hon. SAMUEL L. MITCHELL,
Profes. of Mineralogy, Botany and Zoology, &c

Inscription on Sir Christopher Wren's Tomb.

MR. EDITOR,

In your last number your readers have been presented with a very interesting account of the monument of London.

The name of Sir CHRISTOPHER WREN occurring in the elaborate inscriptions which are furnished in that article, brought to my mind the following extract (which I beg you to insert) from the seventh number of the (London) Biographical Magazine, which contains a portrait, and a short biographical memoir of that distinguished architect:—

“His funeral was attended by many persons of honour and distinction to St. PAUL’s, where his corpse was deposited under a flat stone, railed in between two pillars, and bearing a *short* English inscription, the *pith* of which consists of the following words:

‘Reader, if thou seekest his monument, look round.’

K. Q.

ART. 7. NEW-YORK INSTITUTION.

Account of recent Scientific Transactions at the New-York Institution. Drawn up by Professor MITCHELL.

IN RELATION TO BOTANY.

DR. John Wagner’s collection of the plants of Helvetia are in fine order. He, while on his extensive tour in Europe, procured them at the town of Corvoz, in the vicinity of Mount Blanc, and generously sent them to me. He has acted worthily. I thank him for enabling me to read Haller’s poetry and botany of the Alps with additional satisfaction; and for enabling a comparison to be made from actual specimens, between the most elevated summits of North-America, the White Mountains, the Kaatskill, the Peaks of Otter, and the towering summits in Carolina and Tennessee, and the most lofty piles of the Alps, the Pyrenees and the Appenines, or of the Carpathian or Uralian chains.

The choice herbarium forwarded from Sweden, by the counsellor of state, Count Castrom, is in excellent condition. Henry Gahn, Esq. the worthy and accomplished consul of that kingdom, presented it with some new and valuable books, (among others with the two first volumes of the *species of plantarum* by Professors Raemer and Schultes) and his distinguished countryman, Mr. Croke attended him at the last sitting of the Lyceum. This important collection, like the former, correctly arranged and labelled, gives us exact knowledge of the vegetables growing on the mountains of

Norway, Finland and Lapland. We are hereby enabled to peruse the journeys and descriptions of Linnæus with more exquisite relish.

From various parts of our own country, specimens of economical, dietibical and medicinal plants have reached us. The *Chimaphila umbellata* (pipisewa) forwarded by J. Amos Mossell, of Delaware; the *Trillium atrapurpureum* (beth root) sent from Cambridge by Dr. Stevenson; and the *Linum perenne* (Missouri flax) by Abraham Clark, M. D. of Newark, are a few of the many instances of transmitted plants.

The pedestrian tour made by two of our enterprising botanists, Messrs. Torrey and Cooper, from New-York to Pennsylvania, through the region of Jersey, situated south of the river Raritan, produced much information. They returned with their port-folios filled with rare and curious plants; such as grow usually in the southern states only, but in this case thrive in the cedar swamps and pine-barrens, though lying so much to the northward of their ordinary limits.

The seeds of plants sent us by Samml. of Antwerp, Hartman, our fellow-citizen, Devotion, of Massachusetts, and various other gentlemen, evince the interest they take in disseminating the useful species.

IN ZOOLOGY,

Much also has been done. There is an almost constant arrival of articles.

Monsieur ———, a distinguished naturalist of Bordeaux, has forwarded a beautiful and well arranged collection of

European insects, to exchange with those of America.

Beautiful additions are making to the conchology of the institution. The Molluscas of the land, of the rivers, and of the sea, offer their shells to the admiration of beholders. Mr. Hall's collection from the Bahamas, Mr. J. Austin's contribution from Muscat, in Arabia, and Dr. Willey's gathering around Block-Island, all materially add to the number and value of the cabinet.

Some of the nicest works of the Poly-pes, such as gorgonias, sea-fans, corals, madrepores, and animal-rocks, have been received from different quarters. They afford a very instructive view of the works carried on by the zoophytous and lithoeophytous animals inhabiting the depths of the ocean. Of the finny tribes, the fishes of Jamaica, and of the surrounding waters, as collected by the late William M. Ross, M. D. have been presented by his widow. They are well prepared and varnished, and enable the student to read with increased satisfaction the histories of that productive island, by Sir H. Sloane, and Dr. P. Browne. The fishes of New-York and its vicinity, as preserved and exhibited by the late Dr. Samuel G. Mott, were generously offered by his brother. These are executed in a finished style, and afford excellent information to the angler, the sportsman, and the house-keeper, upon a class of natural productions for which the market of New-York is pre-eminent.

Several excellent articles of an anatomical kind, have been placed in the collection; such as the skeletons of birds and reptiles, and very recently, the series of skulls, comprehending numerous species of animals from the horse down to the porpoise, presented by David Hosack, M. D. amounts to an important body of craniology.

The skin of a young bison, or American buffaloe, elegantly painted with hieroglyphics, after the Mexican manner described by Robertson and Clavigero, is a great curiosity, calculated at once to illustrate the history of writing, and of the

American tribes. The critics who have examined it, hanging like tapestry from the wall, admire the singular neatness and execution of this graphic performance.

The dragons, or winged lizards of China, were introduced to us by Dr. Gunn. They are slender and delicate reptiles of the sauridan order, and belonging to the great family of the iguanas. A pair of wings, or elongated processes resembling wings, neatly shaped, finely fringed, and beautifully clouded, distinguish the dragon from all other creatures of this kind. The length of the dragon is seven inches; of which four belong to the tail. The breadth, between the extremities of the wings is three inches.

The mouth is ample; the tongue large enough to fill it. The eye-orbit is squarish above. The jaws furnished each with an entire row of small, sharp and close-set teeth. The bony sides of the thorax are wanting; for instead of curving into ribs, it radiates into supports for the wings. Under the throat is a pouch or skinny projection more than half an inch long, with a smaller one on each side.

IN GEOLOGY.

The visiter is struck with wonder, on beholding the number and variety of organic remains. There lie the remains of several mastodons and fossil elephants, disinterred within a short distance from New-York city; and a remnant of the antediluvian crocodile, from the base of the Never-sink hills near Sandy-Hook.

Near them are placed the fossil relics of animals mostly extinct, to the number of twenty species or more, chiefly poly-pes and molluscas, discovered within the city of New-York. Among these are anomias, scallops, oysters, sea-mats, sea-fans, snails and gryphites. They are mostly bedded in a sort of friable ochreous compound, or in a compact argillaceous iron-stone, or in solid calcareous carbonate. None of them are stratified, but all are scattered through the alluvial soil, in the form of nodules, boulders, or detached masses, some of them lying thirty or forty feet beneath the existing surface near Corlaers-Hook, where the la-

bearers are digging away the hills in conformity to the orders of the Common Council. They have to meet a resemblance to the organic remains northward of the Highlands, that they appear to be lost parts of the same parcel. And they were probably brought from above by the same mighty torrent or flood, which opened its present channel to the Hudson, and superinduced this inland alluvion upon the older oceanic deposit that is actually found to underlay it.

Bivalve shells of molluscous animals are scattered through the flint and sandstone strata, in Orange town, a few miles northwest of Newark. These fossil relics are on high ground, and are most abundant in the uppermost and newest strata. Their distance from the city of New-York is about sixteen miles.

The bones of land animals found beneath the thick strata of sandrock at Nyack, and the impressions of bivalve molluscas in the rounded stones of Singeing, are memorable examples of the geological changes in these places.

The memorable relics from the region watered by the Waalkill, form an extensive group. In many of these the shells themselves, as well as their moulds and impressions, are plainly distinguishable; and the extraordinary forms of trilobites and bilobites, are found among the bivalve and univalve molluscas, and what is most peculiar is, the stratum of mud in which some of the mammoth skeletons lie, exactly of the same constitution with the bogs and baskocks found at this day on the borders of the Atlantic.

But what is more extraordinary, the remains of shell-fish from the valleys and summits of the Kaatskill mountains, as gathered by one of the members of the institution, lie there in due order upon the shelf. Impressions of real fish, unknown at this day to the animated world, have been brought to us from Westmoreland, near Oriskany creek, in the county of Oneida, retained or embalmed in a kind of clay slate.

The specimens of white marble, containing impressions of bivalve molluscas,

forwarded by Dr. F. Blanchet, of Quebec, from the samples brought from the large and almost uninhabited island of Anticosti, in the gulf of St. Lawrence, by the famous botanist, Mr. F. Pursh, show the memorable geognostic constitution of that spot.

More diversified and peculiar are the articles collected in the territory of Michigan, by B. F. Stickney, Esq. From the outlet of Huron to the sources of the Miami of the Lakes, the region has been explored. The granite, the schist, the rolled masses, the metallic formations, and the organic remains, are exhibited in a regular connexion, worthy of display in the Lyceum of Detroit. They impress upon the mind an indelible idea, that in ancient time Ontario, Huron, and their connected lakes, dammed up and obstructed by the ridge between Chippewa and Queenstown, discharged their waters to the southwest. It is only since the rupture of the northeastern barrier there, that the connexion has been made with Ontario, and the waters travelling their new course have formed the cataract of Niagara, wearing away, and undermining the rocks, for a channel. A man of consideration, without being a geologist, may calculate from the fall of the table rock a few weeks ago, that the place of the grand descent is moving to the southward; and that future generations will witness the draining of Erie, and the uncovering of a vast tract of land which it now possesses. Equally characteristic are the marine exuvie, brought by Dr. Owen from West Tennessee. It appears from them, that the calcareous caverns of that region, are as remarkable for their animal petrifications, as for their stalactites, their salt-petre, and their copperas. Before you are disposed the relics of animals, tenants of the primeval ocean, from Huntsville, eastward of the Muscle shoals, in Alabama territory. The specimens gathered by Dr. S. Brown, are mostly entrochites, encrinites, madrapores, scallops and cockles, petrified into agate and marble.

Contiguous to these, you behold other

remains of molluscous animals, collected near fort Clairborne, on the bank of the Alabama river, at least sixty miles from the present shore of the sea. They are of two kinds,—1. shells converted by a petrifying process, to rock; and, 2. shells lying loose in strata, and neither cemented nor indurated. The former are singular varieties of the oyster, huge and angular. The latter are a mixture of several species, quite unconnected with each other, and in excellent preservation. Both lie loose in layers at a considerable height above the ordinary level of the river; and, in one place, are covered with a stratum of lime-rock, in the opinion of Mr. Charles H. Phelps, who gathered the articles, at least forty feet thick. Among them are dentaliums and patellas of very rare kinds, and a venus different from any species we now find along the coast.

It appears no less evident, if we may return upon our steps, that the mountains around Ithaca, at the southern extremity of the Cayuga lake, abound in marble filled with shells and other oceanic relics; and the specimens sent us by Dr. C. P. Hermans evince, that the shores of that inland sea abound with corals, madrepores, and similar productions.

Marine exuvie, as we pass again to the south, abound in the neighbourhood of fort Gaines, in Georgia, at the distance of 150 miles down the Chatachouche to the gulf. They are found in the bank of this river, as much as seventy or eighty feet below the present surface of the earth. They underlay the fort itself, which stands on a bluff 150 feet above the level of the stream, on the west side. There are loose shells of the cockle, oyster, and pinna; the two latter of which are enormously large, lying upon a stratum of limestone, ten or fifteen feet above the water. The specimens lying before us were collected on the spot, and forwarded to New-York by Jabez W. Heustis, M.D. The strata where they, and the petrified masses of the like materials lie, are disposed thus: At the surface a layer of sand and clay; then a deposit of vegetable ori-

gin; next an aggregate of sand and clay; below this, loose marine shells; and immediately beneath, a stratum of calcareous rock or limestone. This indurated mass evidently was formed by a concretion of such shells, for they now constitute distinctly a part of its substance. This calcareous mass is harder and denser in proportion to its depth; that which lies uppermost being more porous, open, and friable than that which is situated lower. The greatest number and variety of shells are mixed with what was formerly a blue marine-mud or clay, such as exists in all the harbours of the coast to this day; but which, by the admixture of shells and the vast compression it has undergone, has assumed its present solidity, as the specimens evince. In this same formation are found, up and down the Chatachouche, many teeth and bones of sharks and other fishes. Petrified wood, too, of a quality fit for bones and whetstones, has been found. A soldier, while engaged in collecting fuel, aimed a stroke with his hatchet, at a pine tree lying along, which, to his astonishment, he found to be changed to the consistence of rock.

In the surrounding region, are the same sort of organic remains consolidated into sandstone, flint, and agate. And these monuments of animal existence, and of the conversion of their shells to mineral matter, arrest the attention of the traveller, the whole distance from Mobile to Cape-Florida. The soil along the Flint river, abounds in these relics of bivalve and univalve molluscas, both detached and petrified with limestone, sandstone, and the indurated blue mud already mentioned.

The madrepores, eocrinites, and other oceanic productions, from Coeymans, about 150 miles north of New-York, along the west bank of the Hudson, are consolidated in calcareous rock. The rock is in some places decomposed, or wasted away into stalactites, and a soft and friable substance resembling marle or chalk. Rhombic spar is also found; and in the midst of the strata are masses of black flint, readily scintillating with steel.

Nashville, in Western Tennessee, is surrounded by organic remains. The collection made from the banks of the Cumberland river, in that neighbourhood, is mostly slate, overlaid by different strata of limestone. This calcareous carbonate abounds with the relics of *asterias*, or sea-stars, radiating into five points; or *encrinites*, with their two-forked stems;

entrochites, or joints, and articulations of the immediately preceding species, almost resembling button-moulds, or pieces of money perforated at the centre; and several other sorts. The like materials are not unfrequently bedded in flint, or penetrated by, or converted into agate. Some of the *encrinites* are an inch in diameter.

ART. 8. LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

ORIGINAL works which have been recently published by the principal booksellers:

The History of Connecticut, down to the year 1764. Vol. 2d. By the Rev. Dr. TRUMBULL. The materials for this work have been drawn from the most authentic sources.

The Backwoodsman. A Poem, By JAMES K. PAULDING, Esq. Author of Brother Jonathan, Letters from the South, &c.

Memoirs of Miss CAROLINE ELIZABETH SMELT, who died in the city of Augusta, on the 21st of September, 1817, in the 17th year of her age. By MOSES WADDEL, D. D.

A System of Practical Nosology. To which is prefixed, a Synopsis of Sauvage, Linnaeus, Vogel, Sagar, M'Bride, Cullen, Darwin, Creighton, Pirel, Parr, Swediaur, and Young, with references to the best authors on each disease. By DAVID HOSACK, M. D. Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic, and of Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children, in the University of the State of New-York.

A Memoir on Contagion, more especially as it respects Yellow Fever; read in Convention of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland, on the 3d of June, 1817. By NATHANIEL POTTER, M. D. Member of the Faculty, Honorary Member of the Medical Society of Georgia, and Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in the University of Maryland.

A Manual of Botany for the Northern and Middle States. By AMOS EATON.

Considerations on the Great Western Canal, from the Hudson to Lake Erie: with a view of its Expense, Advantages, and Progress. Second edition. Published by order of the New-York Correspond-

ing Association for the promotion of Internal Improvements.

A Discourse on Fever; delivered before the Massachusetts Medical Society, June, 1818. By JAMES JACKSON, M. D.

A Sermon preached in the Reformed Dutch Church in Greenwich, New-York, 9th August, 1818. By the Rev. S. N. ROWAN.

A Reply to the same; being a Report thereon by a Committee of the Consistory.

First Annual Report of the Managers of the Society for the prevention of Pauperism in the city of New-York. Read and accepted October 26, 1818.

Report of the Trial of CHARLES N. BALDWIN for a libel, in publishing, in the Republican Chronicle, certain charges of fraud and swindling in the management of Lotteries in the State of New-York. Verdriot, "Not Guilty." By H. W. WARNER, Esq.

A new paper, called the "Observer," is published at Schoharie, N. Y. by MATTHEW M. COLE.

A newspaper has lately been established at Darien, Georgia.

Republished Works.

The School-Fellows; a moral Tale. By Miss LANDEAM, author of the Twin Sisters, &c.

Elements of Euclid. By ROBERT SIMPSON, M. D.

Practical and Descriptive Essays on the Art of Weaving. By JOHN DUNCAN, inventor of the patent tambouring machinery, illustrated by 14 engravings.

Correction; a Novel. By the author of Discipline. 2 vols.

Retribution, or the Sisters of Ulstien; a Romance. 2 vols.

Amatonda; a Tale, translated from the German.

The Hero of Salamanca, or the Nevice of Isabel; a Novel in 2 vols.

Dissection Plates of the Heart, Cra-

nium, and Brain. By Dr. RAMSAY, of Edinburgh.

Sophia, or the Dangerous Indiscretion; a Tale founded on facts. 2 vols.

Cowper's Poems.

A Grammar of Botany, containing an Explanation of the System of Linnaeus, and the terms of Botany, with Botanical exercises, for the use of Schools and Students. To which is annexed a Dictionary of Botanical terms, for the use of Students in Botany. By JAMES LEE. Illustrated by 45 engravings, by R. J. THORNTON, M. D. Member of the Royal London College of Physicians, Lecturer of Botany, &c.

Massillon's Sermons, to which is prefixed the Life of the Author. Selected and translated by WILLIAM DICKSON. 2 vols. 8vo. Second American edition.

TYTLER's Elements of General History, Ancient and Modern; to which is added, a table of Chronology. A new edition.

Journal of a Visit to South-Africa in 1815 and 1816, with some account of the Missionary Settlements of the United Brethren near the Cape of Good-Hope. By the Rev. C. I. LATROBE.

Accum's Chemical Amusements, &c. Second American edition, with additions. By T. COOPER, M. D.

Conversations on Chemistry. Revised and corrected by the same.

Observations on the distinguishing symptoms of three different species of Pulmonary Consumption, the Catarrhal, the Apostimatus, and the Tuberculous, with some remarks on the Remedies and Regimen best fitted for the prevention, removal, or alleviation of each species. To which is added, an appendix on the preparation of Lactucatum, or Lettuce Opium. By ANDREW DUNCAN, sen. M. D.

In Press.

A Practical Synopsis of Cutaneous Diseases, according to the arrangement of Dr. Willan; exhibiting a concise view of the diagnostic Symptoms, and the method of treatment. By THOMAS BATEMAN, M. D. F. R. S. Physician to the Public Dispensary, and to the Fever Institution. From the fourth London edition.

Spanish America, or a Descriptive, Historical, and Geographical Account of the dominions of Spain in the Western Hemisphere, Continental and Insular. By R. H. BONNYCASTLE, Captain in the corps of Royal Engineers.

Proposed to Publish.

An Essay on the means of preventing Consumption, and on its Remedial Treatment, according to the principles of Art,

and the light of new Observations. By JULIUS RUOCO, M. D.

Original Works in Preparation.

Desultory Observations on Female Influence on the Morals and the Politesse of the present state of Society.

A new novel, entitled the "Emigrants," in 2 vols. By TUNIS WORTMAN, Esq. of this city.

WILLIAM DARBY, author of "Map and Statistical Account of Louisiana" and of "The Emigrant's Guide," has in press, and nearly ready for publication:—A Tour through part of the Valley of the St. Lawrence, and other places north and west of the city of New-York.

Reflections on Manufactures, and other branches of political economy.

A new elementary treatise of Algebra, for the use of Colleges and the higher Schools, in 1 vol. 12mo. By B. BRIDGE, F. R. S. Professor of Mathematics in the East-India College. "To be published under the Superintendence of certain Mathematicians, whose names will be given to the public before the book is published."

It is in contemplation to collect the numbers of Mr. ADAMS' Review of the works of FISHER AMES, and to print them in a pamphlet form, of a size that will allow of its being bound up with the volumes published by a number of Mr. AMES' friends.

The Editors of the North-American Review, (Boston) have determined in future to publish that Journal quarterly, instead of once in two months as heretofore.

Mr. ORAM, of this city, proposes to publish a new periodical work, to be entitled the KALEIDOSCOPE; a Monthly Magazine.

A new weekly paper will be published at Hallowell, (Maine,) to be called the "CHRISTIAN ORACLE."

HOWE and SPALDING, New-Haven, propose publishing a religious periodical work, to be entitled the "CHRISTIAN SPECTATOR."

J. PLITT and S. POTTER, & Co. propose to publish "THE REVIEW OF FASHION, AND LADIES MONTHLY MAGAZINE."

Request.

AARON CLARK will be extremely grateful to editors, attorneys, county clerks, sheriffs, and others, having a copy of his "List of Attorneys, Sheriffs, Surrogates, First Judges," &c. if they will forward to him any corrections of the same free of postage. The ensuing Legislature will afford a very convenient opportunity for a compliance with this humble request.

Every Editor in this state who will give

this request one insertion, shall be furnished with one copy of the corrections and additions of said List.

Albany, October, 1818.

University of Pennsylvania.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, November 14th, 1818, the Board was informed by the Medical Faculty, that Dr. P^hysick had authorized them to state, that with the approbation of the Board, he would continue the present course of Lectures on Anatomy, (commenced by the lamented DOSEY.) It was thereupon Resolved, That the Board concur, with great readiness, in the arrangement proposed, and do hereby give to it their sanction and approbation.

The *Mineralogical Collection* of the late Dr. BRUCE of this city, was sold in October, at public auction, for the sum of 5000 dollars.

A *Steam-boat* was launched lately at Hartford. It is the only one ever built on Connecticut river, and is designed as a tow-boat, to ply between that city and the mouth of the river.

A new *Steam-boat* intended as a trader on the Missouri, as far north as the Yellow-stone river, had passed the falls in safety, in the month of September.

The scientific traveller, RA^uVIN^eSQUE, "Member of the Royal Institute of Sciences at Naples, and several other learned Societies in Europe and the United States," continues to make great discoveries in the natural history of the West. He has collected 56 "*new species*" of plants.

NAUTICAL DISCOVERY.

We consider it a duty to give the following statement of facts an insertion. It is taken from the Savannah Republican, and will unquestionably interest our readers.

LONGITUDE.

The following is an extract of a letter from an American gentleman now in England to Dr. Joel Abbot, of this state, dated

"Liverpool, May 10, 1818.

"On my return to this place a few days ago, I learned from some of my American acquaintances that a new instrument for the discovery of longitude, made by a Mr. Wood, of this place, had excited considerable attention, and some speculation among the *savans*. Your name was mentioned, and it was said the instrument was made on a theory or principle suggested by you; but in opposition to this,

Mr. Wood contended that he had thought of and lectured on the subject twelve or fourteen years ago. I said you had made a short communication of your theory in the Medical Repository, at an anterior period, and on inquiring of a friend of mine in this place, I was fortunate enough to find the volume containing your paper. He was kind enough to lend it to me, and it has been forwarded to Mr. Rush, in London.—He, with our countryman, Dr. Henry Jackson, is attending to the subject, and will enforce your claims. There is surely some mystery in this affair, and this will be the more evident, from the extract which I shall forward you. Although Mr. Wood admits he had thought of the subject so many years, he says he never made an instrument for testing his theory, until he saw Dr. Hall's last year.

"This instrument (Wood's) I have seen. To the one described by you, it has little resemblance in mechanism, whatever affinity it may have in principle. From a letter I have seen of Dr. Hall's, he seems to think he has infringed on your fair claims, and it appears to me there is piracy somewhere. It is most evident there is collusion and fraud some how or other.

"The fact is somewhat singular, that two such important instruments as the quadrant, and the one just noticed, should have originated in our country, and the merit of both discoveries are claimed in this. But, my good sir, these are not the only instances of that unwilling spirit on the part of the English to allow the Americans that fair meed of praise, to which their genius, talents and enterprise, may entitle them. They would, if they dared, assert, as monsieur Buffon did of the animals of the new world, that the mind of an American is modelled differently from theirs; and that it is incapable of attaining the same powers of research or judgment. Facts strangely prove the contrary, and the film of prejudice which covers their mind's eye, must and will be removed. The people of this country, I find, after a residence of two years in various parts of it, are jealous of our rising greatness; and the old leaven, from which sprung the revolution and its blessings, is still fermenting. To this paltry—this mean and petty spirit, may be attributed the disinclination in the English to allow any thing excellent, or ingenious, or praiseworthy, to originate with the Americans. In the science of war, the late contest taught them a lesson which they have not for

gotten, and however galling to their feelings, they are obliged to admit that the boy had grown a man. To return to the subject which induced me to address you—I am really most anxious to know what will be the result; to whom the honour will attach, if the *desideratum* should be at last obtained. And if you think I can aid your interests, or forward your views in this country, you may command my services. The following is the extract alluded to from the *European Magazine*, for 1802, page 217:

"NAUTICAL DISCOVERY."

The following is extracted from a Letter of a gentleman in Glasgow, to his friend in Greenock, dated August 2.

"An affair of so much consequence to mankind as the following, it were criminal in me to conceal—I therefore request of you to make it as public as possible among your sea-faring and philosophical friends. Our mutual friend, before his departure last fall for Philadelphia, constructed a machine, apparently simple, but which is infinitely more valuable to navigators than the compass. It was

"* This extract went the rounds of the newspapers in this country in 1803, previous to the publication of Dr. Abbot's ideas on magnetism. But the invention is his; and the probable manner in which they were ushered to the world through the *European Magazine*, is thus accounted for: As far back as the year 1795, Dr. Abbott, on a journey from Augusta to New-York, fell in on his way, with a very intelligent and interesting gentleman, by the name of ———, to whom he communicated with frankness, his ideas on magnetism, embracing all the rational thoughts concerning the Magnetic Ball, or Mercury, as described by the 'gentleman in Glasgow.' Mr. ——— took unusual interest on the subject, and required reiterated statements of ideas, for the sake of distinctness of perception, till he seemed to have a clear notion of the doctor's theory of magnetism for defining longitude. It is also true, that on ———'s arrival at New York, he described properties in magnetism which applied to the discovery of longitude—and spoke of a magnetic ball; and asserted that he had no doubt that longitude would one day or other be much easier kept by magnetism than the latitude is by the quadrant. Now it is more likely that Mr. ———'s public display of Dr. Abbott's theory of magnetism was taken hold of by some ingenious mind, reflected on, and afterwards published in the form we find it in the *Magazine*, than that two persons would hit on the same thoughts at the same time, so much out of the way of common inquiry. We understand that Dr. Abbott is now engaged in writing a book on the subject, which, when presented to the world, will have its due weight with the people, confirming that he is the original inventor of the theory of magnetism; and showing the fallacy of some of the ideas advanced in the extract here alluded to."

Editor Savannah Republican.

brought to me, together with his log-book, by a fellow passenger homewards, who, unluckily, has paid no attention to the use of the apparatus, which was the more unfortunate, as our friend died within three leagues of the land. It is a magnetic ball, floating in a basin of quicksilver; the ball is painted all over, to keep the quicksilver from penetrating the pores, which might embarrass the evolutions, which coating I dare not destroy, to examine the materials of the ball, but, from its weight, it must be metallic, yet it floats high in the fluid. Since he took it from this place, I perceived he has marked it with lines of longitude and latitude, like a geographical sphere. This, I presume, he has done in his voyage outward, the journal of which is likely left in America. But this which I possess begins with the exact point of latitude and longitude of Philadelphia, and records the zenith of every day, as accurately as if he had been all along on *terra firma*. In bed he told the captain his distance from the coast of Ireland to a minute, by looking at his machine.

"The properties of magnetism are not yet sufficiently known, and they have heretofore been applied to use only in the form of the needle. But it appears to possess, besides its well known polarity, a proximity to retain its native relative position on the earth; that is to say, it turns upon an axis like the earth, one point always pointing at the polar star. Beyond the time this point upon the ball is below the horizon; and the shores of America, longitudinal line, which now is its meridian, was far down the side; so that, if he had sailed round the earth, this little ball would have made a complete revolution upon its axis."

"The above, you will find, was published in this country before the date of your paper in the *Medical Repository*.—Could yours have been seen in manuscript, or could you have communicated your thoughts in a letter to some one who has purloined the idea? Something mysterious hangs about the affair; and I most ardently wish, that not only the long desired secret may at last be discovered, but that to you may attach all the merit, honour, and reward which a thing so valuable is worthy of."

AMERICAN PHARMACOPOEIA.

(Extracted from the Medical Repository.)

In the preface to the *Pharmacopoeia* of the Royal College of Physicians of London, edition of 1809, Dr. Powell, the translator, observes; "it is to be lament-

ed that a general Pharmacopœia Britannica is not established, as one common dictionary, to which practitioners throughout the whole empire may uniformly refer with confidence, and without the chance of mistake, either in the name of an article, or the mode of its preparation. In the execution of a national work of this sort great difficulties might and would occur, prejudices and different modes of thought and practice would probably create much difference of opinion, but none of these would be insurmountable to men of sense and science, and I am persuaded that some future age will see the advantage and even necessity of the attempt."

In France, a national pharmacopœia is about to be formed, as we learn by the following article from the London Medical and Physical Journal.

"By an ordinance of the king, bearing date the 8th of August, 1816, the Pharmacopœia Gallica, ordered to be prepared by Napoleon in 1803, is forthwith to be printed; and, within the date of six months from its publication, every apothecary is bound to procure a copy, and always to prepare his medicines strictly according to the formula, under a penalty of 500 francs."

We have made these two quotations, to introduce our own national pharmacopœia, which is now preparing.

In January, 1817, Dr. Lyman Spalding submitted to the New-York County Medical Society a project for the formation of a national pharmacopœia, by the authority of all the Medical Societies and Medical Schools in the United States.

The plan proposed was, 1. That a convention should be called in each of the four grand divisions of the United States, to be composed of delegates from all the Medical Societies and Schools. 2. That each district convention should form a pharmacopœia, and elect delegates to meet in general convention in the city of Washington, on the first of January, 1820. 3. That the general convention should, from the district convention pharmacopœias, form the national work.

In the County Medical Society, it was committed to Drs. John R. B. Rodgers, William Moore, John Watts, jr. Lyman Spalding, and Alexander H. Stevens; who, after having corresponded with several of the leading medical men in each state, reported a set of resolutions which were submitted to the Medical Society of the State of New-York in February, 1818, and by them adopted, and ordered to be carried into execution, by their committee, consisting of Drs. David Ho-

sack, J. R. B. Rodgers, Samuel L. Mitchill, John Stearns, John Watts, jr. T. Romeyn Beck, Lyman Spalding, Wright Post, and Alexander H. Stevens.

Circulars were issued in March, to the Medical Societies and Schools in the union, inviting their co-operation. All the institutions, which have since had meetings, have approved of the formation of the work, and most of them have appointed their delegates. From the spirit and zeal with which the delegates in every section of the country have commenced their preparatory labours in the formation of this national work, we have no hesitation in assuring the public that the American Pharmacopœia will appear at the time proposed.

Circular of the Committee appointed to prepare a National Pharmacopœia.

New-York; November 21, 1816.

Sir,

On the 4th March, 1818, we had the honour of addressing a circular to the Medical Institutions in the United States, respecting the formation of an American Pharmacopœia. The project has met the approbation of enlightened physicians in every section of the Union, obtained the co-operation of many of the Medical Associations of our country, and bids fair to be crowned with success.

The plan proposed was, 1. That the Pharmacopœia should be formed by and under the authority of "the several incorporated Medical Societies, the several incorporated Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons, or Medical Schools, and such Medical Schools as constitute a faculty in any University or College in the United States; and in case there should be any state or territory in which there was no incorporated Medical Society, Medical College, or School, that voluntary associations of physicians and surgeons, in such state or territory, should be respectfully invited to unite in the undertaking." 2. That the formation of the Pharmacopœia was not to be undertaken unless it should receive the approbation of a majority of the aforesaid institutions in the United States. 3. That a convention should be held in each of the four grand divisions of the United States, to be composed of delegates from the Medical Societies, Schools, and Associations. 4. That each district convention should form a Pharmacopœia, or select one in general use, and make therein such alterations and additions as may adapt it to the present state of medical science, and elect delegates to meet in

general convention in the city of Washington, on the first of January, 1820. 5. That the general convention should form the national work from the district convention Pharmacopœias. 6. That each district convention should be held at such time and place as may be agreed upon by a majority of the aforesaid institutions in the respective districts.

We have the pleasure of communicating to you, as well for your own information, as for that of all whom it may concern, that intelligence has been received from a majority of the aforementioned institutions, announcing that they have approved of the formation of an American Pharmacopœia. It is now in order to designate the times and places for holding the district conventions; but as every institution is interested in the time and place of holding its district convention, and as several of the societies have not had meetings since the circulars were issued, and others have referred the subject to committees, which have not yet reported, we deem it improper to make the designation, until all the societies have had an opportunity of expressing their wishes.

Such institutions as have not yet transmitted the evidence of their approbation, with the names of their delegates, and have not mentioned the time and place which, in their opinion, would be most convenient for the meeting of the convention in their district, are respectfully requested to communicate that information without delay, that the times and places of the meeting of the district conventions may be made public as early as possible.

We beg leave, Sir, in completion of the design, to invite your personal attention, as well as that of every physician in the country, to the virtues of our native plants, and also to such American formulæ as are of approved credit; and we request that information on these subjects may be transmitted to a district convention, or to the secretary of this board, that the work may be in some degree original, and as characteristic as possible of the practice of medicine in the United States. There are many valuable formulæ in this country, some of which are not generally known, that deserve a place in the Pharmacopœia; it is much to be wished that all these could be obtained.

If we advert to the manner in which the first European Pharmacopœias were formed, we shall find it was by collecting and embodying the prescriptions and formulæ of the most eminent physicians of the time. These recipes have been pruned and polished by the hand of time

and experience, until they have approached a state of perfection, as it regards the articles well known in the Eastern Continent, and their application to the particular forms of disease there prevalent. From our native forests and fields we may gather many remedies, and from our practising physicians, original receipts and prescriptions for the cure of the diseases of our country.

It has been intimated to this committee, that it would be a means of exalting the medical character of our country; that it would have a tendency to prevent the frequent misunderstandings among medical men; and, that it would promote harmonious and social intercourse among the faculty, if a system of medical ethics, or a code of institutes and precepts for regulating and governing the professional intercourse and conduct of physicians and surgeons, should be established for the United States. We would therefore beg leave to suggest to the several institutions which may join in the formation of the National Pharmacopœia, the propriety of authorising their delegates to form, in district convention, a code of medical ethics, and to submit the same to the general convention.

We have the honour to be your humble servants,

DAVID HOSACK, M. D.
JOHN R. B. ROGERS, M. D.
SAMUEL L. MITCHILL, M. D.
JOHN STEARNS, M. D.
JOHN WATTS, jun. M. D.
T. ROMEYN BECK, M. D.
LYMAN SPALDING, M. D. Sec.
WRIGHT POST, M. D.
ALEX. H. STEVENS, M. D.

Committee.

FOREIGN.

The two first volumes of TIECK's "German Theatre" have made their appearance. These embrace the period between the years 1450—1680. The whole work is to consist of six volumes.

A very interesting Biographical Sketch of the Life of the great German Astronomer, Kepler, has been published. KASTNER says of him: "No mortal ever soared higher than Kepler; and he perished with hunger! He knew how to satisfy the *spirits* only, and therefore the *bodies* left him without bread." It is but a few years since a monument to the immortal Kepler has been erected at Regensburg, by Herr Von Dalberg.

A monument to the great mineralogist, Werner, is to be erected between Dresden and Freiberg; the materials to be blocks of basalt and granite. VON HER-

DER, Counsellor of Mines, is preparing a Biography of Werner, and it is expected that it will be a very complete performance.

Dr. GRAEFFE's *Rhinoplastik, &c.* Rhinoplastica, or the Art of Replacing in an organic manner, the loss of the Nose; illustrated by experience, and perfected by new methods, has been published at Berlin. It forms one volume in 4to. with six plates, in folio.

M. KOTZEBUE is preparing for publication his Account of the Russian Embassy to Persia, which will appear at the same time at London and Weimar.

Count StAM had appropriated 1000 guilders as a reward to the person who should discover an abundant stratum of gypsum in Moravia—Hank, an advocate in Olmutz, has made such a discovery, and received the premium, which he immediately devoted to benevolent purposes.

In the Imperial Polytechnical Institute of Vienna, a steam-engine has been constructed on an improved plan. Pipes of a small diameter are substituted for the boiler, and whilst a greater heated surface is gained, the bulk of the machinery is decreased, and the danger of explosion can be better obviated. Besides, there are other improvements in regulating the requisite quantity of steam.

Flashof, apothecary to the court of Eszen, produces very brilliant gas-lights.

He extracts gas from the bones of cows and calves. The bones as taken from the table will answer, and are found to be an excellent substitute for coal, to furnish inflammable gas.

A considerable quantity of bones, of large size, were discovered last year, buried in the earth, in the neighbourhood of the village of Tiede, near Brunswick. They were examined by Professor DARNE, who appears to have distinguished parts of the skeletons of five elephants. There were nine tusks among them, one of which was fourteen feet in length, another eleven, and many grinders, in which the enamel was arranged exactly as in the teeth of the African elephant. A complete head of a rhinoceros, with the horns and teeth was also found very little altered, and likewise the horns of two kinds of stags. Mr. DARNE, in endeavouring to account for this accumulation of bones belonging to different animals, supposes that the animals existed in immense islands; that some great revolution of the globe inundated their habitations, and forced them to the highest spot for shelter from the waters; that the water still rising, they all perished together, that the perishable parts of the carcasses were carried away by the waters, and that an earthy deposition soon enveloped the bones, and left them nearly in the state they are now found.

ART. 9. RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

AT the annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, of the State of New-York, assembled in October, at the city of New-York, seven gentlemen were admitted to Deacon's orders.

At the late session of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of New-York, and adjacent states, held at Albany, two gentlemen were admitted to the evangelical ministry.

The First Independent Church at Baltimore, was on Thursday, the 24th October, dedicated to the service of Almighty God.

The Governor of New-Jersey has appointed the 10th of this month, to be observed throughout that state, as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer.

The New Reformed Presbyterian Church in Chamber-street, in this city, was in the last month, opened for divine service.

A new church built for the first parish in North Yarmouth, district of Maine, was in October, dedicated to the service of Almighty God.

The Treasurer of the American Bible Society, on the 4th ult. acknowledges the receipt of \$4,277 69cts. in October.

The anniversary of the *New-York Auxiliary Bible Society* was celebrated on Monday the 16th November. PELATIAN PERIT was elected President; W. C. MULLIGAN, Corresponding Secretary; E. C. WOODRILL, Treasurer.

The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, in consequence of late and very interesting intelligence, have established a MISSION TO JERUSALEM. The Rev. Messrs. LEVI PARSONS, and PLINY FISK have been appointed Missionaries to Jerusalem.

A Bible Society has been formed at Middletown, Connecticut, called, *The Bible Society of the County of Middle-*

sec. Auxiliary to the American Bible Society. President, NEHEMIAH HUBBARD, Esq. JONATHAN BARNES, jr. Esq. Corresponding Secretary, THOMAS HUBBARD, Esq. Treasurer.

The corner stone of a Reformed Dutch

Church, at Tompkinsville, Staten-Island, was recently laid.

On the 16th November, Zion Church in Mott-street, in this city, was consecrated by the Right Reverend Bishop Hobart.

ART. 10. MONTHLY SUMMARY OF POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

ACCOUNTS from Manchester state that the more peaceably disposed of the riotous workmen have returned to their employers, but that great numbers still continued refractory. We are not surprised at these tumults. The manufacturers of England are ignorant, and when their employers find it necessary to reduce their wages, they do not look for the real cause of the reduction, but impute it to the oppression and tyranny of the owners of these large manufactories, and in revenge the workmen seek to destroy their property.

The Mint of Great Britain has coined, from the 15th of June, 1817, to the 13th of July, 1818, viz.—In gold coins, 6,434,032*l.* equal to 28,595,697 dollars. In silver coins, 1,667,962*l.* equal to 7,413,164 dollars. This is something like a mint.

An iron sloop was lately launched from the works of Mr. Joseph Shaw, at Hunslet, which a few days ago brought up to Leeds three tons of coals from Thorp-hall colliery. This vessel, which measures 56 feet in length, by 9 feet 6 inches in breadth, draws only 3 feet 4 inches of water, and would, if enlarged to the same size, carry 15 tons more than a common sloop built of wood.

SPAIN.

The present situation of Spain affords a striking instance of the instability of worldly affairs. In the beginning of the sixteenth century she was the most powerful state in Europe. Her adventurers conquered powerful empires in America, and sent the spoils to enrich the mother country. Her internal resources were abundant. Her navy larger, and her army better disciplined, clothed and paid than any other in the world. She governed the Netherlands with despotic sway, dictated a peace to France, and made the grand signor tremble for his empire.

But now how changed. Her finances in disorder; her army mutinous; her navy decayed; her colonies in rebellion; her resources exhausted; she is making vain efforts to maintain her authority after her power has departed, and in all human probability she is sinking into the cemetery of decayed empires. Sic transit gloria mundi.

NETHERLANDS.

A letter from Verviers (situated in the Low Countries) contains the following curious detail:—A rich bachelor, whose social habits had rendered him very popular in that city, and who appeared to live in the enjoyment of all the blessings of life, waited on his notary, with whom he had an interview of an hour, and on his return home destroyed himself with a pistol. The notary declared that he had been dictating his testament in due form, and had left four millions of livres to Napoleon and his heirs.

GERMANY.

The son of the former Swedish king, Gustavus, studies at the university of Heidelberg. His apparent condition is that of a private citizen.

It is said that there are 600 officers scattered throughout Germany, who receive English half-pay, to the amount of 73,000 pounds sterling, and who, in case of war, can immediately be called into service.

Steam-boats are running on the Danube.

Since the year 1814, the small-pox has not been seen at Stettin.

In order to check and prevent mendicity, the church of the Carthusians, at Hildesham, is converted into an institution for education and industry. In the place where dumb friars formerly housed, the philanthropist beholds, with delight, about 500 sprightly children, Catholics, Lutherans and Israelites, many of whom are supported gratuitously, and all are educated and usefully employed.

A proclamation in the name of the prince regent was published at Hanover respecting the students at Gottingen. It states, that his royal highness by no means intends to abridge the liberty which his subjects have hitherto enjoyed of studying at what university they please; but that on account of the late events at Gottingen, his royal highness is pleased to order, that none of the nation of Hanover who have studied there in the summer half year, from Easter to Michaelmas this year, shall be allowed to go to another university without express permission; and those who shall transgress this order, shall never be admitted to any office, or allowed to practice any profession in the Hanoverian dominions. This fact affords a striking instance of the total absence of civil liberty on the continent. Whether the students were to blame in the riots or not, if the prince has the power to punish them in that arbitrary, undistinguishing manner, they must be in as bad a condition as the subjects of the grand seignor.

ASIA.

EAST INDIES.

Information from Calcutta still conveys details of wars and revolutions. It would seem that that unfortunate country was never to be independent of foreign invaders, and the poor inhabitants suffer more at this day than they did during the administration of Warren Hastings. After a siege, it is said that numbers were found in the woods, dying of hunger and their wounds, and yet the British undertake to arraign us for cruelty to the Indians, and for dispossessing them of their lands!

The papers contain a detailed account of the storming of the fortified city of Chanda, and the capture of a great amount of military stores and ordnance, with little loss, by Lieut. Col. Adams on the 17th of May. This conquest it is stated will nearly complete the British achievements in the Nagpore territory. The Paishwa's supporters were nearly all subdued.

AMERICA.

WEST INDIES.

The situation of the Bahama-Islands, from the dispute between the governor and legislature, may be inferred from the following from a Nassau paper, August 12.

"We have no colonial revenue coming in—our poor and public schools are without support—our clergy starving—public creditors without payment for work done

for more than two years past—a light-house, erected at the entrance of the harbour, locked up," &c.

UNITED STATES.

It is one hundred and fourteen years, since the first newspaper printed in America was issued from the press. The *Boston News Letter* was first printed, April 24th, 1704. The *American Weekly Messenger* was first printed in Philadelphia, December 22d, 1719. In New-York, the *New-York Gazette* was first printed, October 16th, 1726. In Rhode-Island, the *Rhode Island Gazette*, October, 1732. No paper was published in Connecticut, till 1755—nor in New-Hampshire, till 1756—nor in Kentucky, till 1787.—In 1790, the first paper was published in Tennessee.

We are informed, that the astronomers who are employed under the authority of the British and American governments, to ascertain and run the line of latitude 45, having commenced at St. Régis, have proceeded as far as lake Champlain, and that the line they have drawn lies only a few rods north of the old line.

Though a great effort has been made and much work done, it is now stated that the public buildings at Washington City will not be ready for the reception of congress at the ensuing session. The north wing of the capital is nearly completed, and the south wing, it is expected, will be covered in before winter. The two new executive offices will be roofed this fall.

The Hon. Smith Thompson, Chief Justice of the State of New-York, has been appointed by the President of the United States, Secretary of the Navy.

Gen. Swift has been appointed Surveyor of the port of New-York, vice John Haff removed.

FIFTEENTH CONGRESS.

Opening of the Second Session.

IN SENATE.

On Monday, 16th November, at 12 o'clock, Mr. Gaillard, the president pro-tempore, took the chair; the number of members present was twenty-seven; which being a quorum, a message was sent to the House of Representatives to notify to them the fact. A committee of both houses was appointed to inform the President of the organization of the Legislative part of government. A committee of engrossed bills, and one upon accounts were appointed.

After transacting some further business, incident to the opening of the session, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Mr. Speaker Clay, took the chair precisely at noon. One hundred and twenty-eight members were present, and six new members, to supply the vacancies occasioned by resignation and death, appeared and took their seats. Messages respecting the quorum, and for waiting upon the President of the United States, were exchanged with the Senate. The constitution of the new state of Illinois was laid before the house, and ordered to be printed. The house adjourned.

Tuesday at 12 o'clock, the President of the United States transmitted to both houses of Congress, by his secretary, Mr. J. J. Monroe, the following

MESSAGE.

*Fellow Citizens of the Senate,
and of the House of Representatives :*

The auspicious circumstances under which you will commence the duties of the present session, will lighten the burthen inseparable from the high trust committed to you. The fruits of the earth have been unusually abundant; commerce has flourished: the revenue has exceeded the most favourable anticipation, and peace and amity are preserved with foreign nations on conditions just and honourable to our country. For these inestimable blessings we cannot but be grateful to that Providence which watches over the destinies of nations.

As the term limited for the operation of the commercial convention with Great Britain will expire early in the month of July next, and it was deemed important that there should be no interval, during which, that portion of our commerce which was provided for by that convention should not be regulated, either by arrangement between the two governments, or by the authority of Congress, the Minister of the United States at London was instructed, early in the last summer, to invite the attention of the British government to the subject, with a view to that object. He was instructed to propose, also, that the negotiation which it was wished to open might extend to the general commerce of the two countries, and to every other interest and unsettled difference between them; particularly those relating to impressment, the fisheries and boundaries, in the hope that an arrangement might be made, on principles of reciprocal advantage, which might comprehend and provide, in a satisfactory manner, for all these high concerns. I have the satisfaction to state, that the proposal was received by the British government in the spirit which prompted it; and that a negotiation has been opened at London, embracing all these objects. On full consideration of the great extent and magnitude of the trust, it was thought proper to commit it to not less than two of our distinguished citizens, and, in consequence, the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States at Paris has been associated with our Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, at London; to both of whom corresponding instructions have been given, and they are now engaged in the discharge of its duties. It is proper to add, that to prevent any inconvenience resulting from the

delay incident to a negotiation on so many important subjects, it was agreed, before entering on it, that the existing convention should be continued for a term not less than eight years.

Our relations with Spain remain nearly in the state in which they were at the close of the last session. The convention of 1802, providing for the adjustment of a certain portion of the claims of our citizens for injuries sustained by spoliation, and so long suspended by the Spanish government, has at length been ratified by it; but no arrangement has yet been made for the payment of another portion of like claims, not less extensive or well founded, or for other classes of claims, or for the settlement of boundaries. These subjects have again been brought under consideration in both countries, but no agreement has been entered into respecting them. In the mean time, events have occurred which clearly prove the ill effect of the policy which that government has so long pursued, on the friendly relations of the two countries, which, it is presumed, is at least of as much importance to Spain, as to the United States, to maintain. A state of things has existed in the Floridas, the tendency of which has been obvious to all who have paid the slightest attention to the progress of affairs in that quarter. Throughout the whole of those provinces to which the Spanish title extends, the government of Spain has scarcely been felt. Its authority has been confined, almost exclusively, to the walls of Pensacola and St. Augustine, within which only small garrisons have been maintained. Adventurers from every country, fugitives from justice, and absconding slaves, have found an asylum there. Several tribes of Indians, strong in the number of their warriors, remarkable for their ferocity, and whose settlements extend to our limits, inhabit those provinces. These different hordes of people, connected together, disregarding on the one side the authority of Spain, and protected on the other by an imaginary line which separates Florida from the United States, have violated our laws prohibiting the introduction of slaves, have practised various frauds on our revenue, and committed every kind of outrage on our peaceable citizens, which their proximity to us enabled them to perpetrate. The invasion of Amelia Island, last year, by a small band of adventurers, not exceeding one hundred and fifty in number, who wrested it from the inconsiderable Spanish force stationed there, and held it several months, during which, a single feeble effort only was made to recover it, which failed, clearly proves how completely extinct the Spanish authority had become, as the conduct of those adventurers, while in possession of the island, as distinctly shows the pernicious purposes for which their combination had been formed.

This country had, in fact, become the theatre of every species of lawless adventure. With little population of its own, the Spanish authority almost extinct, and the colonial governments in a state of revolution, having no pretension to it, and sufficiently employed in their own concerns, it was, in a great measure, derelict, and the object of cupidity to every adventurer. A system of buccaneering was rapidly organizing over it, which menaced, in its consequences, the lawful commerce of every nation, and particularly of the United States; while it presented a temptation to every people, on whose seduction its success principally depended. In regard to the

United States, the pernicious effect of this unlawful combination was not confined to the ocean: the Indian tribes have constituted the effective force in Florida. With these tribes these adventurers had formed, at an early period, a connexion, with a view to avail themselves of that force to promote their own projects of accumulation and aggrandizement. It is to the inference of some of these adventurers, in misrepresenting the claims and titles of the Indians to land, and in practising on their savage propensities, that the Seminole war is principally to be traced. Men who thus connect themselves with savage communities, and stimulate them to war, which is always attended on their part with acts of barbarity the most shocking, deserve to be viewed in a worse light than the savages. They would certainly have no claim to an immunity from the punishment, which, according to the rules of warfare practised by the savages, might justly be inflicted on the savages themselves.

If the embarrassments of Spain prevented her from making an indemnity to our citizens, for so long a time, from her treasury, for their losses by spoliation, and otherwise, it was always in her power to have provided it, by the cession of this territory. Of this, her government has been repeatedly apprised; and the cession was the more to be anticipated, as Spain must have known, that in ceding it, she would, in effect, cede what in fact had become of little value to her, and would likewise relieve herself from the important obligation secured by the treaty of 1795, and all other commitments respecting it. If the United States, from consideration of these embarrassments, declined pressing their claims in a spirit of hostility, the motive ought at least to have been duly appreciated by the government of Spain. It is well known to her government, that other powers have made to the United States an indemnity for like losses, sustained by their citizens at the same epoch.

There is, nevertheless, a limit, beyond which this spirit of amity and forbearance can in no instance be justified. If it was proper to rely on amicable negotiation for an indemnity for losses, it would not have been so to have permitted the inability of Spain to fulfil her engagements, and to sustain her authority in the Floridas, to be perverted by foreign adventurers and savages, to purposes so destructive to the lives of our fellow citizens, and the highest interests of the United States. The right of self defence never ceases. It is among the most sacred, and alike necessary to nations and to individuals. And, whether the attack be made by Spain herself, or by those who abuse her power, its obligation is not the less strong. The invaders of Amelia Island had assumed a popular and respected title, under which they might approach and wound us. As their object was distinctly seen, and the duty imposed on the Executive, by an existing law, was profoundly felt, that mask was not permitted to protect them. It was thought incumbent on the United States to suppress the establishment, and it was accordingly done. The combination in Florida for the unlawful purposes stated, the acts perpetrated by that combination, and above all, the incitement of the Indians to massacre our fellow citizens, of every age, and of both sexes, merited a like treatment, and received it. In pursuing these savages to an imaginary line, in the woods, it would have been the height of folly to have suffered that line to protect them. Had

that been done, the war could never cease. Even if the territory had been, exclusively, that of Spain, and her power complete over it, we had a right, by the law of nations, to follow the enemy on it, and to subdue them there. But the territory belonged, in a certain sense at least, to the savage enemy who inhabited it, the power of Spain had ceased to exist over it, and protection was sought, under her title; by those who had committed on our citizens hostilities which she was bound by treaty to have prevented, but had not the power to prevent. To have stopped at that line would have given new encouragement to these savages, and new vigour to the whole combination existing there, in the prosecution of all its pernicious purposes.

In suppressing the establishment at Amelia Island, no unfriendliness was manifested towards Spain, because the post was taken from a force which had wrested it from her. The measure, it is true, was not adopted in concert with the Spanish government, or those in authority under it, because, in transactions connected with the war in which Spain and her colonies are engaged, it was thought proper, in doing justice to the United States, to maintain a strict impartiality towards both the belligerent parties, without consulting or acting in concert with either. It gives me pleasure to state that the governments of Buenos Ayres and Venezuela, whose names were assumed, have explicitly disclaimed all participation of those measures, and even the knowledge of them, until communicated by this government, and have also expressed their satisfaction that a course of proceeding had been suppressed, which, if justly imputable to them, would dishonour their cause.

In authorizing Major General Jackson to enter Florida, in pursuit of the Seminoles, care was taken not to encroach on the rights of Spain. I regret to have to add, that in executing this order, facts were disclosed, respecting the conduct of the officers of Spain in authority there, in encouraging the war, furnishing munitions of war, and other supplies to carry it on, and in other acts not less marked, which evinced their participation in the hostile purposes of that combination, and justified the confidence with which it inspired the savages, that by those officers they would be protected. A conduct so incompatible with the friendly relations existing between the two countries, particularly with the positive obligation of the 5th article of the treaty of 1795, by which Spain was bound to restrain, even by force, those savages from acts of hostility against the United States, could not fail to excite surprise. The commanding general was convinced that he should fail in his object, that he should, in effect, accomplish nothing, if he did not deprive those savages of the resource on which they had calculated, and of the protection on which they had relied in making the war. As all the documents relating to this occurrence will be laid before Congress, it is not necessary to enter into further detail respecting it.

Although the reasons which induced Major General Jackson to take these posts were duly appreciated, there was nevertheless, no hesitation in deciding on the course which it became the government to pursue. As there was reason to believe that the commanders of these posts had violated their instructions, there was no disposition to impute to their government a conduct so unprovoked and hostile. An order was in consequence issued to the general in command

there, to deliver the posts; Pensacola, unconditionally to any person duly authorised to receive it; and St. Marks, which is in the heart of the Indian country, on the arrival of a competent force to defend it against those savages and their associates.

In entering Florida to suppress this combination, no idea was entertained of hostility to Spain, and however justifiable the commanding general was, in consequence of the misconduct of the Spanish officers, in entering St. Marks and Pensacola, to terminate it, by proving to the savages and their associates that they should not be protected, even there; yet the amicable relations existing between the United States and Spain could not be altered by that act alone. By ordering the restitution of the posts, those relations were preserved. To a change of them, the power of the Executive is deemed incompetent. It is vested in Congress only.

By this measure so promptly taken, due respect was shown to the government of Spain. The misconduct of her officers has not been imputed to her. She was enabled to review with candour her relations with the United States, and her own situation, particularly in respect to the territory in question, with the dangers inseparable from it; and, regarding the losses we have sustained, for which indemnity has been so long withheld, and the injuries we have suffered through that territory, and her means of redress, she was likewise enabled to take, with honour, the course best calculated to do justice to the United States, and to promote her own welfare.

Copies of the instructions to the commanding general; of his correspondence with the Secretary of war, explaining his motives, and justifying his conduct, with a copy of the proceedings of the court-martial in the trial of Arbuthnot and Ambriestie; and of the correspondence between the Secretary of State and the Minister Plenipotentiary of Spain, near this government; and of the Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States, at Madrid, with the government of Spain, will be laid before Congress.

The civil war which has so long prevailed between Spain and the provinces in South-America, still continues without any prospect of its speedy termination. The information respecting the condition of those countries, which has been collected by the Commissioners, recently returned from thence, will be laid before Congress, in copies of their reports, with such other information as has been received from other agents of the United States.

It appears from these communications, that the government of Buenos Ayres declared itself independent in July, 1816, having previously exercised the power of an independent government, though in the name of the king of Spain, from the year 1810: that the Banda Oriental, Entre Reos, and Paraguay, with the city of Santa Fee, all of which are also independent, are unconnected with the present government of Buenos Ayres; that Chili has declared itself independent, and is closely connected with Buenos Ayres: that Venezuela has also declared itself independent, and now maintains the conflict with various success; and that the remaining parts of South-America, except Monte Viedo, and such other portions of the Eastern bank of La Plata as are held by Portugal, are still in the possession of Spain, or in a certain degree under her influence.

By a circular note addressed by the Minister

of Spain to the allied powers, with whom they are respectively accredited, it appears that the allies have undertaken to mediate between Spain and the South-American provinces, and that the manner and extent of their interposition would be settled by Congress, which was to have met at Aix-la-Chapelle in September last. From the general policy and course of proceeding observed by the allied powers, in regard to this contest, it is inferred that they will confine their interposition to the expression of their sentiments; abstaining from the application of force. I state this impression, that force will not be applied, with the greater satisfaction, because it is a course more consistent with justice, and likewise authorizes a hope that the calamities of the war will be confined to the parties only, and will be of shorter duration.

From the view taken of this subject, founded on all the information we have been able to obtain, there is good cause to be satisfied with the course heretofore pursued by the United States in regard to this contest, and to conclude, that it is proper to adhere to it, especially, in the present state of affairs.

I have great satisfaction in stating, that our relations with France, Russia, and other powers, continue on the most friendly basis.

In our domestic concerns we have ample cause of satisfaction. The receipts into the Treasury, during the three first quarters of the year, have exceeded seventeen millions of dollars.

After satisfying all the demands which have been made under existing appropriations, including the final extinction of the old six per cent stock, and the redemption of a moiety of the Louisiana debt, it is estimated that there will remain in the Treasury, on the first day of January next, more than two millions of dollars.

It is ascertained that the gross revenue which has accrued from the customs during the same period, amounts to twenty-one millions of dollars, and that the revenue of the whole year may be estimated at not less than twenty-six millions. The sale of public lands during the year has also greatly exceeded, both in quantity and price, that of any former year; and there is a just reason to expect a progressive improvement in that source of revenue.

It is gratifying to know, that, although the annual expenditure has been increased, by the act of the last session of Congress, providing for revolutionary pensions, to an amount about equal to the proceeds of the internal duties, which were then repealed, the revenue for the ensuing year will be proportionably augmented, and that, whilst the public expenditure will probably remain stationary, each successive year will add to the national resources, by the ordinary increase of our population, and by the gradual development of our latent sources of national prosperity.

The strict execution of the revenue laws, resulting principally from the salutary provisions of the act of the 20th of April last, amending the several collection laws, has, it is presumed, secured to domestic manufactures all the relief that can be derived from the duties, which have been imposed upon foreign merchandise, for their protection. Under the influence of this relief, several branches of this important national interest have assumed greater activity, and though it is hoped that others will gradually revive, and ultimately triumph over every obstacle, yet the

expediency of granting further protection is submitted to your consideration.

The measures of defence, authorized by existing laws have been pursued with the zeal and activity due to so important an object, and with all the dispatch practicable in so extensive and great an undertaking. The survey of our maritime and inland frontiers has been continued; and at the points where it was decided to erect fortifications, the work has been commenced, and in some instances, considerable progress has been made. In compliance with the resolutions of the last session, the board of commissioners were directed to examine in a particular manner the parts of the coast therein designated, and to report their opinion of the most suitable sites for two naval depots. This work is in a train of execution. The opinion of the board on this subject, with a plan of all the works necessary to a general system of defence, so far as it has been formed, will be laid before Congress, in a report from the proper department, as soon as it can be prepared.

In conformity with the appropriations of the last session, treaties have been formed with the Quapaw tribe of Indians, inhabiting the country on the Arkansas, and with the Great and Little Osages north of the White river; with the tribes in the state of Indiana; with the several tribes within the state of Ohio, and the Michigan territory; and with the Chickasaws: by which very extensive cessions of territory have been made to the United States. Negotiations are now depending with the tribes in the Illinois territory, and with the Choctaws, by which it is expected that other extensive cessions will be made. I take great interest in stating that the cessions already made, which are considered so important to the United States, have been obtained on conditions very satisfactory to the Indians.

With a view to the security of our inland frontiers, it has been thought expedient to establish strong posts at the mouth of the Yellow-Stone river, and at the Mandan village, on the Missouri, and at the mouth of St. Peters, on the Mississippi, at no great distance from our northern boundaries. It can hardly be presumed, while such posts are maintained in the rear of the Indian tribes, that they will venture to attack our peaceable inhabitants. A strong hope is entertained that this measure will likewise be productive of much good to the tribes themselves; especially in promoting the great object of their civilization. Experience is clearly demonstrated, that independent savage communities cannot long exist within the limits of a civilized population. The progress of the latter has, almost invariably, terminated in the extinction of the former, especially of the tribes belonging to our portion of this hemisphere, among whom, loftiness of sentiment, and gallantry in action, have been conspicuous. To civilize them, and even to prevent their extinction, it seems to be indispensable that their independence as communities, should cease, and that the controul of the United States over them should be complete and undisputed. The hunter state will then be more easily abandoned, and recourse will be had to the acquisition and culture of land, and to other pursuits tending to dissolve the ties which connect them together as a savage community, and to give a new character to every individual. I present this subject to the consideration of Congress, on the presumption that it may be found

expedient and practicable to adopt some benevolent provisions, having these objects in view, relative to the tribes within our settlements.

It has been necessary, during the present year, to maintain a strong naval force in the Mediterranean, and in the Gulf of Mexico, and to send some public ships along the southern coast, and to the Pacific ocean. By these means, amicable relations with the Barbary powers have been preserved. Our commerce has been protected, and our rights respected. The augmentation of our navy is advancing, with a steady progress, towards the limit contemplated by law.

I communicate, with great satisfaction, the accession of another state, Illinois, to our union; because I perceive, from the proof afforded by the additions already made, the regular progress and sure consummation of a policy, of which history affords no example, and of which the good effect cannot be too highly estimated. By extending our government, on the principles of our constitution, over the vast territory within our limits on the Lakes and the Mississippi, and its numerous streams, new life and vigour are infused into every part of our system. By increasing the number of the states, the confidence of the state governments in their own security is increased, and their jealousy of the national government proportionably diminished. The impracticability of one consolidated government for this great and growing nation, will be more apparent, and will be universally admitted. Incapable of exercising local authority, except for general purposes, the general government will no longer be dreaded. In those cases of a local nature, and for all the great purposes for which it was instituted, its authority will be cherished. Each government will acquire new force and a greater freedom of action within its proper sphere. Other incalculable advantages will follow: our produce will be augmented to an incalculable amount, in articles of the greatest value for domestic use and foreign commerce. Our navigation will, in like degree, be increased; and, as the shipping of the Atlantic states will be employed in the transportation of the vast produce of the western country, even those parts of the United States which are the most remote from each other will be further bound together by the strongest ties which mutual interest can create.

The situation of this district, it is thought, requires the attention of Congress. By the constitution, the power of legislation is exclusively vested in the Congress of the United States. In the exercise of this power, in which the people have no participation, Congress legislate in all cases, directly, on the local concerns of the district. As this is a departure, for a special purpose, from the general principles of our system, it may merit consideration, whether an arrangement better adapted to the principles of our government, and to the particular interest of the people may not be devised, which will neither infringe the constitution, nor affect the object which the provision in question was intended to secure. The growing population, already considerable, and the increasing business of the district, which it is believed already interferes with the deliberations of Congress on great national concerns, furnish additional motives for recommending this subject to your consideration.

When we view the great blessings with which

our country has been favoured, those which we now enjoy, and the means which we possess of handing them down, unimpaired, to our latest posterity, our attention is irresistibly drawn to the source from whence they flow. Let us then

unite in offering our most grateful acknowledgments for these blessings, to the divine Author of all good.

JAMES MONROE.

November 17, 1818.

ART. 11. DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

MASSACHUSETTS.

THAT edifice which was the boast of Boston, the Exchange Coffee-House, was entirely consumed by fire on the evening of the 3d Nov. It caught in the seventh story, in the billiard-room, and first broke out at 7 o'clock; at 12, all was a heap of ruins, together with a few adjoining houses. The building belonged to a company, and cost about half a million of dollars. Its destruction is another costly caution against much wood work in our public buildings; and we sincerely regret this great loss to enterprising individuals.

The Exchange Coffee-House covered 12,753 feet of ground; was 84 feet long on its east front and 132 on the north, and 7 stories high. From the principal floor to the dome, which covered the centre of the building, was 83 feet; and in the whole building there were nearly 300 rooms, many of them very spacious, and splendidly furnished. The fall of the dome produced an awful effect. The remaining walls, much cracked by the heat of the fire, have been carefully pulled down; and all that remains is a mighty mass of ruins. Most of the printing offices being in the neighbourhood of the Exchange, were removed; and it is stated that "fifty bushels of types," were to be seen in the street the next day.

RHODE-ISLAND.

At the late session of the Legislature of Rhode-Island, the annual returns were made of the situation of twenty-seven Banks in that state. The amount of bills of those Banks in circulation, is about 600,000 dollars; and the deposits amount to nearly the same sum. The amount of specie on hand, is about 1,400,000 dollars; and the amount of debts due to the Banks, including public stocks, and demands on other Banks, is about 3,300,000 dollars. Three other Banks made no return, and another, making the whole number thirty-one, has been incorporated since the date of the returns.

NEW-YORK.

Mr. Marrat, author of a Treatise on Mechanics, and teacher of navigation, 39 Fulton-street, New-York, has invented an instrument for learning the lunar distances; by means of which, the longitude can be determined without any calculation, excepting the corrections of the altitudes, and

the proportion which ascertains the difference of the time at the ship and Greenwich, after the true distance has been obtained. The same instrument will, also, in moderate weather, determine the altitudes, and the difference of the azimuths of the objects (sun and moon, or moon and star,) at once, and with one observer; and the true distance is there obtained as above mentioned, without the help of any other instrument.

A very considerable settlement of squatters has been made upon Grand-Island, principally in the course of the last season. There are now, we are informed, more than one hundred families, collected from all quarters; many from Canada and the middle counties of this state, and considerable improvements are making. The Island is situated in the Niagara River, and commences about three miles below Black Rock, and extends to within a mile and a half of the Falls. It is twelve miles long, and from two to seven miles broad. The whole of it, before the recent inroads, was clothed with heavy timber of an excellent quality. The soil is said to be strong and rich, well adapted to cultivation. The title to it has not yet been determined by the Commissioners, but it is generally admitted to be within the territory of the United States. Our readers will probably recollect that the Indian title to this and the other Islands in the Niagara, was ceded to the state of New-York, by treaty made at Buffalo, on the 12th of September, 1816, between governor Tompkins and others, commissioners on the part of the state, and the Chiefs, &c. of the Seneca nation. The state paid one thousand dollars down, and secured an annuity of five hundred dollars. This Island will probably, at no distant period, become very populous and highly cultivated.

The number of persons who visited Ballston springs, during the past season, amounts to 2,500; of whom, it is stated, more than 1,200 reside south of New-York. The amount of expenditure by them, is estimated at \$125,000.

Mrs. Brown, the mother of Maj. Gen. Brown, obtained a premium on several pairs of stockings of her own manufacture.

SOUTH-CAROLINA.

A letter from Charleston states, that all the bridges are burnt between Oandeau and the Sixteen Mile House. The stage has to go four miles out of the way, through the

woods on fire, to get along. The sun, in mid-day, is not to be seen for the smoke."

GEORGIA.

We have intelligence from the Florida posts on the east of Appalachicola, in the occupancy of our troops, to the 5th inst. The hostile Indians amounting, it was supposed, to about 1000 warriors, who had not come in, were in a state of starvation: many had died of hunger. A woman arrived at St. Marks the first of this month, with intimations from some of the principal out-lying chiefs, of a wish to surrender, provided their lives were spared, and their little remaining property, of which the friendly Indians are inclined to rifle them, should be secured. These dispositions have been humanely encouraged by the commanding officer of the post; and little doubt is entertained but there will soon be a final termination of the Seminolian war, which has existed on our borders, and with many acts of cruelty, for nearly two years past. Gen. Gaines has transferred his head quarters from Fort Hawkins to St. Mary's.

ALABAMA.

The place where the city of Blakely now stands, was, at this time last year, covered with "a thick heavy forest, with no inhabitants and but one house." It is now said to have 80 houses, 10 large warehouses, and the largest hotel in the territory, with from 300 to 500 inhabitants." A very respectable printing establishment has now gone out from New-York, and a paper will be printed weekly, or semi-weekly, called the *Blakely Sun and Alabama Advertiser*. \$600,000 worth of goods and produce was deposited there from December, 1817, to June, 1818, and 48 vessels loaded and unloaded, mak-

ing a tonnage of 4000 tons. Ships have unloaded there directly from the West-Indies. One house in Boston shipped to this one place \$100,000 in goods in the course of five or six months. One hundred brick-makers, and fifty ship-carpenters left New-York to work at Blakely, a short time ago. Three steam-boats are now building; two to ply from Blakely into the interior, and one of 600 tons to go to New-Orleans—Capital \$200,000.

LOUISIANA.

About seven leagues up the river Trinity, and in the vicinity of the ground chosen by Gen. Lallemand for his military camp, is a town containing near 500 houses, occupied by Indians and Spaniards, called Trinity, distant from St. Antonio, in the province of Mexico, about 120 leagues. The number of Lallemand's followers still keeps increasing, by the adhesion of fugitive Frenchmen, who find an asylum in his establishment. Neither provisions, money, nor arms, are said to be wanting, and the Patriot privateers, cruising in the Gulf of Mexico, deposit their surplus prize goods, the produce of the West-Indies, at this spot; between whom and the new settlers the most friendly relations subsist.

It is calculated that the exports from New-Orleans this year, will amount to twenty millions of dollars, which will be nearly one-third of our total exports.

OHIO.

Cincinnati has a population of 9129 souls, of whom the males of 21 years of age and upwards are 2364, and the females only 1632.

ART. 12. CABINET OF VARIETIES.

(From the London Literary Gazette.)

HERMIT IN LONDON,

Or Sketches of Fashionable Manners.

No. I.

INTRODUCTION.

'Tis manners make the man, their want, the fellow,

The rest is all but leather and prunello.

Pope altered.

THAT a man who has lived many years must have seen a great deal, is a vulgar, but not less true remark. Suppose to yourself, then, gentle reader, one whose years

have rolled imperceptibly by in drawing-rooms, in parties, and in what is called the world; whose looking-glass now begins to make unpleasant reflections, and whose hair reminds him of the utility of such men as Mr. Ross, in Bishopsgate-street; and Mr. Bowman, in New-Bond-street. Such is the author of these pages: too old to be an Exquisite or a Coxcomb, yet neither old enough nor wicked enough to sigh over and to frown upon the past. He can now not only enjoy the pleasures of memory, but sit by calmly and observe the present day without being blinded by tumultuous passions, or soured by age and infirmity.

It may easily be conceived that such a man must have seen and felt all the enjoyments of life. With these his accounts of

the past must necessarily be filled; nor would it be possible for him to vegetate in the seclusion of woods and forests, or to become the solitary of a desert, or of a monastic retreat. A time, however, must come, when the fire of youth will decay; though, with such a man, the warmth of friendship succeeds to the flame of love, the glow arising from a love of society, survives the ardent pursuit of pleasure.

Such a man will certainly be the little hero of his tale; but he will neither be difficult nor querulous; and although he be a little prone to telling his own history, yet will he be so attached to fashion and to society, that he will have learned how to listen and how to observe. There will naturally be a little more distance and retirement in his habits, in the very midst of the world, than there was when he was more of an actor than of a looker on; but such a man's retirement is the corner of a well-filled drawing-room, a niche in a reading-room, the back row of an opera box behind a sexagenaire dutchess, unenvied and almost unobserved, or in the deep shades of the shady side of Pall Mall.

From these circumstances the author had acquired the name of the Hermit of Pall Mall;* for, living in that vicinity, and still moving in the circles which he has described in these pages, he is now a guest the more welcome in fashion's haunts, from his no longer being the rival of any one. A celibataire more from chance than from determination, he has no domestic concerns to perplex him, no wife to promote or to impede his welcome in the gay world, no train to carry after him, no addition to his unity in an invitation card, and he is therefore the easier provided for, and the more generally invited than a family man.

Without assuming any peculiar merit, a well-dressed and a well-bred man, whose face has become common at parties *bien composées*, will be asked to one party merely because he was seen at another where the same class of society moves; and thus must the scenes of high life multiply infinitely in the course of years, making up an almost imperceptible experience.

A beautiful young unmarried lady can with safety honour his arm, as the companion and protector of her morning walk, without fear of exciting either ambition or passion in his breast, or of raising jealousy or uneasiness in the bosom of a more favoured swain. The flaunting married woman of quality can take such a man in her carriage to make the round of her morning visits, or to kill time by shopping, without fear of wearing out his patience, or of furnishing chit-chat at some distinguished conversations, where the tongue of scandal might have canvassed the connexion and society of a younger ci-

cisbeo. He might also be consulted as to dress with a certainty of relying on the sincerity of his advice; and he might be allowed to witness a tender glance, a hand pressed, or a significant look given to a youthful beau, without fear of rivalry, or any chance of scandalizing him.

A Donna attempata will sit with him in a *negligée* of morning attire, having no designs upon him. An Exquisite and a Ruffian will unrestrainedly play off their parts before him, considering him as a good-natured, gentlemanlike old fellow; or, in other words, a cypher in the busy scene of high life. Lady Jemima's at home, or Mrs. Fashion's fancy ball must be numerously attended; and precisely such men are the materials for making up the corner figures of the *belle assemblée*. "Hand me to my carriage," will say a disappointed belle to such a man; and to him she will recount the object of her disappointment and disgust, the coldness of a favourite, the flirting of a husband, the neglect with which she expected not to meet, the killing superiority of a rival, the giving way of the lace of her corset, the mortifying bursting of the quarters of her satin shoe, her loss of temper, or her loss at play, an assignation which calls her away, or vapours arising from the dissipation of the preceding night.

If such a man see and observe not much, it must be his own fault; for, no longer blinded by his passions, nor quitting the world in disgust, he can reason upon the past, correctly weigh the present, and calculate thereby what may occur in time to come; for life is a drama more or less brief, with some more gay, with others more insipid; all men are actors of some part or other, from the prince on the throne to the little tyrant of his domestic circle; nor is it given to those actors to see and learn themselves, but only to those, who, like the Hermit in London, occupy a seat in the stage box, and are the calm spectators of the piece.

Whilst the fashionable novels, (for alas! nothing is so fashionable as scandal) are hewing away, à l'Indienne, on every side, and cutting up not only public but private characters, it is the intention of the following pages to pursue an entirely different plan, namely, to strike at the folly without wounding the individual—to give the very sketch and scene, but to spare the actor in each; so that, upon every occasion, personality will be most sedulously avoided. To bleed the useful with the laughable, and to cheat care of as many moments as possible, are the chief and favourite views of the

HERMIT IN LONDON.

(To be continued.)

REMARKABLE DAYS.

1st. St. Giles. Giles, or *Ægidius*, was born at Athens. He resided two years in the early part of his life with Cæsarius, Bishop of Arles, in France, and afterwards retired

* We have altered it to that of the Hermit in London, as more applicable and comprehensive.
—EDITOR.

into solitude. Charles Martel, when hunting, found him in his cell, and pleased with his unaffected piety and sanctity of manners, erected an Abbey for him at Nismes, of which he was constituted Abbot. He died in the year 795.—2d. London burnt. For a most faithful and curious account of this destructive fire, see Evelyn's *Memoirs*, vol. i. p. 371. The fire of London broke out on Sunday morning, Sept. 2, 1666, o. s. and being impelled by strong winds, raged with great fury during four days and nights; nor was it finally extinguished until the fifth morning after it broke out. The conflagration began at the house of one Farryner, a baker, in Pudding-lane, within ten doors of Thames-street, and carried its devastation as far as the Temple, westward, and to the entrance of Smithfield, north. The immense property destroyed cannot be estimated at less than ten millions sterling.—7th. St. Eucherus. Eucherius was Bishop of Orleans, and in that capacity was present at the council of Valentin, A. D. 375.—8th. Nativity of the Virgin Mary. This festival was appointed by Pope Servius, about the year 690.—14th. Holy Cross. This festival was first observed in the year 616, when Cosroe, King of Persia, plundered Jerusalem, and brought away some pieces of the Cross, which superstition had represented as the identical one on which Jesus Christ suffered, which had been left there by the Empress Helena. Heracitus, the emperor, soon after engaged and defeated him, and brought back the Cross, upon which he caused the day to be commemorated.—17th. Saint Lambert. Lambert was Bishop of Utrecht, in the time of king Pipin I. but reproving that king's grandson for his irregularities, was murdered at the instigation of an abandoned woman.—21st. Saint Matthew.—22d. Coronation of king George the Third, which took place in the year 1761.—26th. St. Cyprian. He was an African by birth, of good family, and well educated; but he resigned all his property to the use of the poor, and was elected Bishop of Carthage, A. D. 248. He suffered martyrdom under Valerianus and Gallienus, in 258.—26th. St. Michael.—30th. St. Jerome. Jerome was born on the confines of Pannonia and Dalmatia. He translated the Old Testament into Latin. This Version is now called the Vulgate, and is exclusively used by the Roman Catholics. He died in the 80th year of his age, A. D. 422.

(From the *London Literary Gazette*.)

LA PRIMA MUSA CLIO. Translated from the Italian of *Cesare Ayena de Valdieri*. By George Baldwin. Or, the Divine Traveller; exhibiting a series of Writings obtained in the *Ecstasy of Magnetic Sleep*. 8vo. pp. 614.

We earnestly hope that our readers are of acute understandings, for humiliating as it is to professional critics, we are forced to con-

fess that we cannot understand one of the six hundred and fourteen pages of which this *Koran of Magnetism* consists. Never were we so completely defeated. We cannot believe that this copious volume, well printed, hot-pressed, and with all the outward semblance of a rational work, is nothing better than a collection of such rhapsodies as might be obtained by an accurate short-hand report of what transpires in the cells of Bedlam; but, in sincerity, though we strain our faculties to the utmost, we can make out nothing of the sense or hidden meaning which, we suppose, must be concealed under these extraordinary inspirations.

The work is divided into Sessions; each of which gives, as we are led to imagine, the visions of a person magnetised. They are all of the same cast, and any passage of the book affords a perfect specimen of all the rest. We open it at random.

"SESSION XLVIII.

"A serpent doth himself about me circumsolve: now, into an eagle he is transformed: now with his immeasurable wings doth he cover me: with him am I lifted up. In the dark, forasmuch as I can judge, am I: velocious do we go. Now he doth leave me: nothing do I see.—In a sea of anguish am I.

"Now, fluttering his wings; a simple ray doth effract; but very dim: the horizon beginning to unfold, doth disclose objects that, as far as I can discern, do appear beautiful! Do I mistake not, night doth yet o'er-rule. Again I do ascend: what bersaglio! As we do proceed, the eagle, another semblance doth take: but what semblance? Of a Nymph, as unto my limes should appear; but how simple her looks! In her womb am I.

"Now she doth put me into the delicious ceto: how fragrant!"

We said this book had no meaning, and we hope it will not be thought to have too much. We try another sort:

"SESSION VI.

"SIXTH NONAGE—FIRST DAY.

"Upon a heap of garlands of blue and white flowers tessuted together, accepted am I: what placidness! Four, do suspend the garland, innocent Genii: those also winged with blue: but what lovely semblances! Now do they cover me, and thus within their womb, half dosing, follow them I must: they are, I do feel, upon the wing. The gentle breezes resting, do, to my seeming, accompany them.

"A suave, that scarcely is audible, celestial harmony do I delighted hear; that, to repose, the sound doth placidly invite me; but what repose? Thus, and no more! No more would I require; but more is not allowed! The time will come, but too frail am I for the present, such exquisite delight to endure.

"I do begin (but whither?) in a scarcely discernible space; to see, what unto my mortal lumes thus covered an areanum. Now, insensibly it doth diradiate. The core, that not long since I did scarcely hear, now again, by echo the delicious voices unto mine ear do come conveyed. The air is humid: Ponderous therein do I feel. By the motion I am sensible of, we do I think descend: now some one doth touch me: ah me, enrapt am I: what bliss! They do take away the veil: what light! I do begin to perceive an immensity of snow; but what immensity! All is darkened; what ice! At the desired port are we.

"What smoke! All the city, from the intensity of the cold, and the great quantity of snow that in this day did fall, hath the appearance of a dark cloud!

"Now we are over the great square: therein are throngs of people: not in the area of the square, but in the houses forming the four sides thereof; making merry! And we, without the least demurring, shall go to the abode of Scheldt! Here we are: but he is not among them. At the present moment he is in the house of a protestant priest; and there they are staying, my four faithful genii do tell me, under the utmost inquietude; because in measure that we have approximated, the sentiment thereof, hath moved them to return home to consult the oracle: but it hath so happened that they are sounding—the lass, the organ; Minto the harp; they cannot, all things considered, abruptly retire: but soon, with convenience, he will be with us. We do not go there, because Minto, if we were near unto him, in a company where, on account of his misfortunes, being well received, he could not with propriety quit: would fall, without any body knowing for what cause, into frightful convulsions: wherefore, not to give him uneasiness, we shall attend him here.

"Here he is, coming upon a sledge, drawn by a black horse; with him a servant, and his innocent sacerdoless. What impatience, in their countenance, is expressed; now they do come up: Minto doth open the door of the cell: the servant would enter to wait upon him, but he doth bid him to leave the room; and not to return while after three hours: he doth shut the door with the iron chain; also the window-shutters, withinside. Now he doth complain that the stove is too cold: the lass in reality doth tremble a little: but now doth cover herself better. Minto doth say unto her, My dear, wouldst thou be pleased to influence me; but I fear that thou must be cold: we will wait a little longer: but the lass, all anxiety, thus innocently doth reply: eh, knowest thou not that with this movement of my hand, I do make myself, warm: let us commence.

"All is prepared: he is provided with royal paper; very white and large! Not having more suitable convenience, he doth

pone himself in an angle. . . . Now they put on their canonicals. Minto, doth not yet put on his tunic, because he doth intend first to pinch his harp; and the maiden the cymbal; which hath been lent unto her by a widow, relict of an officer. . . . Now they do cease their music, and each of them their vest doth pone. That of the maiden is most dark. Now she doth begin to cover Minto with the veil: now she doth influence him: now he doth begin to perceive me: he is received by a Diva that in beauty is like unto the sun: with what majesty. Now the maiden doth comprehend that he, in sleep, is enrapt. She doth attend to what he doth write; and near unto him on his left side doth sit. He is covered. We are near to each other. I also am covered: what pleasure.

"He doth say unto me that shortly he shall depart for Hamburg, &c. Meanwhile, in the next session that we shall hold, he doth say unto me, that I shall see him again; but in the temple of illustrious men! For the present he doth say unto me, Seest thou that, of iron, rust-eaten chest? Therein is deposited, the, of heaven, imparted gift: Whereof the contents another time thou shalt learn."

He then recites some verses against the Gauls, obtained from Minto Scheldt in this mystic communion,—they are in high Dutch, but the visionary translates them into Italian, and concludes:

"He now doth begin to awaken me up; and I, shall I remain alone? Ah no, let us together unto the light return. Awaken me."

Such is the incomprehensible absurdity of this modern class of philosophers; and we assure our readers that we have transcribed this 'Session' faithfully, verbatim et literatim from the original. We would apologize for occupying time with a matter of this sort, but the part just copied is curious as describing the ceremonies of these wild enthusiasts; and it need not be stated that the subject acquires much importance from the multitude of votaries which magnetism counts in every quarter of the continent, and even in England. What we deem sheer madness, they call celestial inspiration; and Baron Swedenbourg is now but a simpleton in the intercourse of genii, spectres, divas, and superior intelligences which persons influenced by magnetizing enjoy. In their trances they see the siege of Troy, and describe minutely all its circumstances, or travel through ancient history with new readings, or receive medical advice (for example, to take a dose of Epsom salts in four days,) or write operas, or do a thousand fantastic tricks, or utter a thousand unconnected fooleries. These are magnetic oracles; and France, Germany, Italy, Sweden, and Denmark, have each their societies founded on their faith in the divine origin of these insane or vicious mysteries. Yet this is the enlightened age of the world—the nineteenth century!

(From *Fellowes' Tour through Le Perche, &c.*)

MONASTERY OF LA TRAPPE.

The Abbey of *La Trappe*, so called from its hidden site in a deep forest, and difficulty of approach, is so reclusive as hardly to be known to the people of the surrounding districts at the distance of twenty miles. The paths through the forest are only to be threaded with the aid of guides, of whom there are very few acquainted with their mazes. Wolves are still numerous in these parts, though the woods have been much thinned since the revolution. Travelling from Mortaigne, Mr. F. speedily surmounted such obstacles and dangers as exist, and in the evening arrived at the monastery. Its appearance inspires religious awe. The total solitude—the undisturbed and chilling silence, which seems to have ever slept over the dark and ancient woods,—the still lakes, reflecting the deep solemnity of the objects around them,—all impress a powerful image of utter seclusion and hopeless separation from living man. Such is the voluntary fate of these austere fanatics, and their gloomy schemes of penance and privation, worthy of their mistaken notions of piety, or horror for committed crimes.

A lay brother, acting as secretary, did the honours of the institution to the traveller in the absence of the P^{re}re Abbe, who was visiting a convent of Female Trappists at some leagues distance. The monks have their heads enveloped in large cowls; they never break silence, and never see each others faces, so that two brothers might inhabit adjoining cells, and eat and worship together for years, without knowing who was their fellow penitent. On entering, every individual renounces his worldly name, and assumes that of *Frere* Charles, Benedict, &c. Their food consisted of about 12 ounces of the brownest bread, soaked in water, two raw carrots, or a little cabbage or other vegetable, and a little salt. Of these materials they made two meals, filling up the rest of the time with prayer and labour. They have rarely cheese, and never meat, fish, or eggs. During a repast, one of the monks, standing, read passages from scripture, reminding them of death, and of the shortness of human existence; another went round the whole community, and on his knees kissed their feet in succession, throwing himself prostrate on the floor at intervals before the image of our Saviour; a third remained on his knees the whole time, and in that attitude took his repast. These penitents had committed some fault, or neglected their religious duties, of which, according to the regulations, they had accused themselves, and were in consequence doomed to the above modes of penance. Their bed is a small truckle, boarded, with a single covering, generally a blanket, and no mattress nor pillow. One grave is always open in the church-yard for the next that dies.

• There are monks of the order, who have

taken the vows; lay brothers; and *Freres Donnes*: in all about one hundred, besides novices, who are principally boys, and do not wear the dark brown habit, mantle and hood. The Trappists of the first order are divided into *Freres convers*, and *Religieux de Cœur*. Their mortifications and hardships seem insupportable to human nature, and indeed their deaths are seldom long delayed. The lay brothers take the same vows, and follow the same rules; they are principally employed as servants, and in transacting the temporal concerns of the Abbey. The *Freres Donnes* are brothers given for a time, not for life; but to renew serious impressions. They do not belong to the order, but sojourn temporarily after any peculiar dispensation of Providence. On the great festivals they rise at midnight; otherwise, at three quarters past one o'clock. At 2 they assemble in the chapel, where they perform different services till 7: they then labour, unremittingly in the open air, winter and summer, in heat or cold, till near 11; and at that hour, preceding it by another short service in the chapel, they take their first slight repast. From a quarter after 11, they read till noon; repose an hour; work again in the garden till 3; read and meditate till 4; and attend vespers from 4 to 6. At 7 they again enter the chapel, and at 8 they leave it and retire to rest.

A MISTAKE.

The death of M. Perrier of the Royal Academy of Sciences, has occasioned a strange mistake. The Secretary of the Royal Society of Sciences happens to be also named Perrier. At a recent meeting of the latter body, the Chevalier —, entered with a countenance woe begone, took his place among his brethren, then solemnly stood, drew forth a manuscript from his pocket, and with a voice of the deepest sorrow, began a funeral oration upon "his deceased friend."—What was his surprise, when the "deceased friend" stood up from the President's chair, which he filled, (the panegyrist was so blinded with tears, as not to observe him sooner,) declined the honour about to be conferred on him, thanked his friend in the warmest terms, and proposed, amidst roars of laughter, to adjourn the reading of the oration sine die.

CHINESE GENEROSITY.

About three years ago, at a public dinner given by some East-India ship owners, the conversation turned on the dishonesty and immorality of the Chinese, and many stories were told in proof of it. The late Mr. John Locke, of Walthamstow, observed, how very unjust it was to stigmatize a whole nation for the vices of a few: that it was true, rogues were to be found among Chinese, as well as among other nations; but (added he)

I have known characters among them who were an honour to human nature: for instance, there was Sha-king-quah, the Hong merchant, who behaved in so generous a manner to poor Anderson. The story seemed to be familiar to many of the gentlemen present, but as others did not know it, Mr. Locke was requested to relate the circumstance, which he did nearly in the following words:

"The Hong merchant had known Mr. Anderson intimately, and had large transactions with him. Mr. Anderson met with heavy losses, became insolvent, and at the time of his failure, owed his Chinese friend upwards of 80,000 dollars. Mr. Anderson wished to come to England in the hope of being able to retrieve his affairs; he called on the Hong merchant, and in the utmost distress explained his situation, his wishes and his hopes. The Chinese listened with anxious attention, and having heard his story, thus addressed him: "My friend Anderson, you have been very unfortunate: you lose all: I very sorry: you go to England: if you more fortunate there you come back and pay; but, that you no forget Chinaman friend, you take this, and when you look on this, you will remember Sha-king-quah;"—in saying these words, he pulled out a valuable gold watch, and gave it to him.—Anderson took leave of his friend; but he did not live to retrieve his affairs, or to return to China. When the account of his death, and of the distress in which he had left his family, reached Canton, the Hong merchant called on one of the gentlemen of the factory who was about to return to Europe, and addressed him in the following manner:—"Poor Mr. Anderson dead; I very sorry; he good man; he friend: and he leave two child; they poor; they have nothing; they child of my friend; you take this for them; tell them Chinaman friend sent it;" and he puts into the gentleman's hand a sum of money for Mr. Anderson's children amounting to several hundred pounds. We have only to add, that the story made a strong impression on all present, and Mr. Locke, in relating it, was so much affected, that his eyes filled and his voice thickened.

[Literary Panorama.]

AN ODD SCENE.

The Lord Mayor was interrupted in the course of his business by a sailor, a showman, and a monkey, who arrived at the Justice-room with a great multitude behind them.

The monkey was making a most hideous noise, and the sailor and showman, who had been arguing in their way to the Mansion-house, were so wholly absorbed in the subject of dispute as not to take notice for some time of the authority presiding. The monkey was much more attentive to forms, and, as will be presently seen, seemed to have an

impression that he had got into better company than he had been accustomed to.

His Lordship, having noticed the respectful demeanor of the monkey, called upon the sailor and showman to follow the example of the animal, who at that moment began to play some of the most laughable tricks, such as pulling the showman's nose, untying his cravat, dragging open his waistcoat, and, in fact, proceeding to the business of stripping him.

The Lord Mayor having desired that the complaint, if there was any, should be immediately stated, the sailor said he and the monkey were the injured persons, and the showman was the aggressor.

His Lordship seemed to think that the monkey would be as able to explain the matter as either of his companions, and if it would be fair to judge from the expression of the face, one would attribute to the monkey, the moment the sailor began to speak, a more clear notion of the business; for while the features of the man were agitated with passion, those of the monkey were as grave as a philosopher's.

The monkey kept his eye fixed upon the Lord Mayor while his Lordship was speaking, and at the conclusion of every sentence uttered a piercing yell, that startled every body in the office.

The sailor then said that he went into Gilmann and Adkins' exhibition of the wild beasts, in Bartholomew fair: and while he was looking at the curiosities, he heard a very shrill noise, to which his ears were not strangers. Upon looking to the upper part of a large cage, he saw the monkey, which was now before his Lordship, in great agitation, and in an instant knew it to be his own property, which he had purchased at St. Kitts for 4 or 5 dollars, and lost at Portsmouth some time ago. He immediately told the keeper that he was a—— if that was not his monkey, and have it he would. The keeper refused to give it upon such authority, and declared that his master had bought it fairly for a pound.

The showman was by this time in a high passion with the monkey, who had seized him with such violence by the nose as to make him roar out. The animal was growing more and more averse to the control of the keeper; bawled out his paws to the sailor, and moaned in the most dismal manner.

The Lord Mayor said the only way for him to decide upon a case in which there was positive assertions on both sides, was to leave the matter to the monkey himself.

His Lordship directed that the monkey should be placed upon the table, and that each party claiming him, should use his powers of fascination, in order to ascertain to whom the monkey was most attached.

The monkey was put upon the table, but it was nearly fatal to him, for a large dog which has been a constant visitant at the Mansion-house, and had been watching for

some time, made a spring at him, and but for the sailor, would probably have decided the matter without giving his Lordship any further trouble.

The Lord Mayor marked the effect of this very important adventure upon the plaintiff and defendant, and was of opinion, that as the greater concern was manifested upon the part of the sailor, he was the right master. His Lordship is supposed to have had in view a precedent of very high authority.

The monkey clung about the neck of the sailor; and licked him, poked his cheeks, and caressed him in the most affectionate manner.

The Lord Mayor desired the showman to take him from the sailor, but the attempt exasperated the animal greatly.

The sailor said that if further proof was necessary, he would give it.

The Lord Mayor suggested that the parties should issue commands to the monkey.

The showman put a piece of stick in the monkey's paw, and ordered him to shoulder arms. Instead of complying with the order, the monkey struck the keeper on the head, and then threw it in his face.

The sailor then called to him, "Jack, make a salamb to his Lordship." The monkey instantly stood erect on his hind legs, raised his paws to the top of his head, and made a low bow to the Lord Mayor in the Turkish style; he then hugged the sailor as before. "If any thing else is necessary," said the sailor, "I'll do something more; there is a hole in one of his ears, which I bored in St. Kitts, for it is fashionable; for the bucks to wear one ear-ring there; his left paw is marked by a fishing-hook, and part of his tail was bitten off by a parrot that used to play with him."

These marks were observed. The Lord Mayor advised the showman to give up all claim to the monkey. The showman refused. The sailor refused to part with the monkey, and the monkey refused to part with him.—The two disputants left the office, the monkey about the neck of the sailor.

[London Paper.]

The following article appeared in the *Berlinische Nachrichten*, under the head of "Scientific Intelligence."—

"The high and flourishing state of intellectual improvement to which the United States of America have attained, is perceptible among others from this circumstance, that the '*Journal of Arts and Sciences*,' edited by the members of the Royal Institution of London, is re-published in North-America." Each number of that journal contains 14 crowded sheets, large octavo, and embellished with engravings, (sometimes coloured). Though no premium is required

on the re-printing of this work, yet the expenses, particularly in America, cannot be inconsiderable; and as the American publisher nevertheless subjects himself to those expenses, we may from this infer the number of purchasers, a number which would be truly wonderful in so young a state as North-America, were it not that this part of the world in every respect approaches with uncommon rapidity towards a perfected state of formation. Already in the year 1788, six years before the breaking out of the French Revolution, the Abbe Galiani, one of the most sensible and penetrative writers of Italy, (see Grinini's Correspondence) wrote to Madame D'Epinaig, the amiable author of *Conversations D'Emilie*, (a work which the French Academy crowned with a prize,) "as to the reforms—savings at the court and in the civil administration—which you announce to me, as near at hand, I am very well pleased with them, especially as none of them affect me personally. However, Livius has already said in his age, which was very much like ours: 'ad hoc tempora ventum est, quibus nec vitia nostra, nec remedia pati possumus.'—We live in such a time, that the remedy is just as dangerous as the disorder. "Do you know, dear friend, how we are off? Europe is about tumbling down, and to move over to America. Here in Europe every thing is worm-eaten and rotten: laws, religion, arts and sciences, and all this will rise anew in America. I say this by no means in a joke, and it has nothing at all to do with the disputes between England and America. I have announced and preached these twenty-years, and hitherto every thing that I have predicted has been tolerably fulfilled. Therefore do not, as you intend, buy a house on the *Chaussee D'Antin*, in Paris, but purchase one for yourself in Philadelphia. For the rest, I shall not fare so remarkably well in the impending revolution of things, as there are no Abbeys in America! And on the value of the state constitution of America the English themselves are pretty well agreed. One of their best heads, *Roscoe*, judged of it in a public speech: "It is not desirable only, but also to be hoped that political chemistry may yet discover ways and means to combine a very high degree of civil and personal liberty; with high rectitude in public life and in civil administration."

The example of a rising free state warrants us in the anticipation, that so desirable a union can by no means be considered as unattainable.

TRAITS OF INDIAN CHARACTER.

Milledgeville, Geo. Nov. 3.

Indian Philanthropy.—We occasionally meet with traits of Indian character, so disinterested and noble, so humane and gene-

rous, as to produce in the civilized mind mingled emotions of astonishment and delight. We all remember how Pocahontas, when captain Smith, one of the first settlers in Virginia, was taken captive and about to be sacrificed, magnanimously tendered her own life as a peace-offering to the wrath of her offended father, the vindictive Powhatan; and how she at length, by supplication and entreaty, caused him to spare the existence of his devoted victim. We also recollect when captain Smith was afterwards doomed to fall by the hand of treachery, that at the dead hour of the night she gave him item of the impending danger, and at the most imminent hazard, effected his escape.

Nor have we forgotten the still more recent, but not less commendable conduct of the faithful *Attakullakulla*. After the perfidious massacre by the Cherokees of the garrison of Fort Loudon, situated near the Muscle shoals on the Tennessee river, this noble chief, always the friend of peace and of white men, no sooner heard that Capt. Stewart, (subsequently southern agent of Indian affairs during the existence of the colonial government) had escaped death, than he hastened to the spot, and purchased him from the Indian who took him, giving, by way of ransom, his rifle, clothes and all he could command. The life of Capt. Stewart being again menaced, for refusing to aid the savages in their meditated reduction of Fort George, *Attakullakulla* resolved to rescue his friend from the perilous situation in which he was placed, or perish in the attempt. He accordingly signified to his countrymen that he intended to go hunting, and take his prisoner with him to eat venison. Having arranged everything, they set out on their journey—the distance to the frontier settlements was great, and suspicion of their design being soon excited, the utmost expedition was necessary to prevent being overtaken by those in pursuit of them. Nine days and nights did they travel through a dreary wilderness, never before traversed but by savages and wild beasts, shaping their course by the sun and moon, and subsisting on what chance placed in their way, till they fell in with a party of rangers sent out for the protection of the frontier, who conducted them in safety to the settlements.

The incident we are about to relate (an imperfect account of which has heretofore been given) equally with the foregoing, deserves to be recorded. Duncan M'Krimmon, a resident of this town, was a Georgia militia man, in the service of the United States, during the late Seminole war.—While stationed at Fort Gadsden, on the Apalachicola, he one morning went fishing, and in attempting to return missed his way, and was several days lost in the surrounding wilderness. After wandering about in various directions, he was espied and captured

by a party of hostile Indians; headed by the well known prophet Francis—who had an elegant uniform, a fine brace of pistols, and a British commission of brigadier general, which he exultingly showed to the prisoner. Having obtained the satisfaction they wanted respecting the position of the American army, they began to prepare for the intended sacrifice. M'Krimmon was placed at a stake, and the ruthless savages having shaved his head, and reduced his body to a state of nudity, formed themselves into a circle and danced around him some hours, yelling all the while most horribly. The youngest daughter of the prophet (who is about 16 years of age, and represented by the officers of the army we have conversed with, to be a woman very superior to her associates) was sad and silent the whole time; she participated not in the general joy, but was evidently, even to the affrighted prisoner, much pained at the savage scene she was compelled to witness. When the fatal tomahawk was raised to terminate for ever the mortal existence of the unfortunate M'Krimmon, at that critical, that awful moment, Milly Francis, like an angel of mercy, placed herself between it and death, resolutely bidding the astonished executioner, if he thirsted for human blood, to shed her's; being determined, she said, not to survive the prisoner's death. A momentary pause was produced by this unexpected occurrence, and she took advantage of the circumstance to implore the pity of her ferocious father—who finally yielded to her wishes; with the intention, however, it is believed, of murdering them both, if he could not sell M'Krimmon to the Spaniards, which was luckily effected a few days after at St. Marks, for seven gallons and a half of rum.

As long as he remained a prisoner, M'Krimmon's benefactress continued to show him acts of kindness. Now, the fortune of war has placed her in the power of the white people—she arrived at Fort Gadsden not long since, with a number of others that had surrendered, in a starving condition. We are gratified to learn, that a proper respect for her virtues induced the commanding officer, Col. Arbuckle, to relieve her immediate wants. M'Krimmon appears to have a due sense of the obligation he owes the woman who saved his life at the hazard of her own—he left town last week to seek her, and as far as may be in his power, to alleviate her misfortunes. It is also his firm determination, we understand, if she will consent, to make her his wife, and reside, provided he can prevail upon her to do so, within the settled parts of Georgia.

It thus appears, that rude and uncultivated minds are susceptible of the finest sensibility, of the warmest attachments, of the most inviolable friendship—and that they sometimes practise virtues, which would do credit to a people the most refined and enlightened.—[*Journal*.

REMARKABLE EPITAPHS.

On a grave-stone in Staverton Church-yard:—

Here lieth the body of Betty Bowden,
Who would live longer but she couldn't;
Sorrow and grief made her decay,
Till her bad leg cardt she away.

In Kingsbridge Church-yard, on a man
who was too poor to be buried with his rela-
tions in the church.

Here lie I at the chancel door;
Here I lie because I'm poor:
The further in, the more to pay;
Here I lie as warm as they.

Hear lies body
of Steevia Richman,
Master of Arts; Hee
dyed the 11th of Aprill, 85.
Reader, thou must unto the dust
Com heare an lye as well as j,
Till earth be burnt,
and the skies
Shall bee no more
our canopies.

The following was put on the grave-stone
of a tragedian at his desire:—

Exit Burbidge.

On Sir Philip Sidney:—

England hath his body, for she it fed;
Netherland his blood, in her defence shed;
The *Hermans* hath his soul,
The *Arts* have his fame,
The *Souldier* his grief,
The *World* his good name.

A celebrated actor of the name of Lux,
died lately at Frankfort on the Maine. The
following epitaph is to be engraved upon
his tomb:—

Hic jacet Lux in Tenebris.

Epitaph on a tombstone at Gunwallow,
near Helstone, Cornwall:—

Shall we all die?
We shall die all,
All die shall we?
Die all we shall.

ART. 14. REPORT OF DISEASES.

Report of Diseases treated at the Public Dispensary, New-York, and in the Private Practice of the Reporter, during the month of October, 1818.

ACUTE DISEASES.

INTERMITTENT Fever, 3; Remittent Fever, 12; Continued Fever, 30; Infantile Remittent Fever, 6; Ephemera, 2; Phlegmon, 3; Ophthalmia, 5; Inflammatory Sore Throat, 7; Ulcerated Sore Throat, 2; Cynanche Parotidea, 1; Hives or Croup, 4; Catarrh, 8; Bronchitis, 2; Pneumonia, 19; Typhoid Pneumony, 3; Hooping Cough, 10; Mastodynia, 2; Hepatitis, 2; Acute Rheumatism, 3; Inflammation of the Hip Joint, 1; Cholera, 4; Dysentery, 17; Haematemesis, 1; Urticaria, 1; Erysipelas, 4; Measles, 2; Dentitio, 2; Convulsio, 1.

CHRONIC AND LOCAL DISEASES.

Asthenia, 5; Vertigo, 2; Cephalalgia, 5; Dyspepsia et Hypochondriasis, 9; Colica et Obstipatio, 9; Hysteria, 2; Paralysis Hemiplegica, 1; Paralysis Paraplegica, 1; Epilepsia, 2; Asthma et Dyspnoea, 3; Bronchitis Chronica, 9; Phthisis Pulmonalis, 5; Chronic Rheumatism, 12; Pleurodynia, 3; Lumbago, 2; Epistaxis, 1; Hæmoptysis, 2; Hæmorrhoids, 1; Menorrhagia, 2; Dysmenor-

rhoea, 2; Dysuria, 1; Dysentery Chronica, 5; Diarrhoea, 15; Leucorrhoea, 1; Amenorrhoea, 6; Hysteralgia, 1; Graviditas, 3; Plethora, 4; Anasarca, 1; Veruca, 8; Tabes Mesenterica, 2; Syphilis, 7; Urethritis Virulenta, 10; Phymosis, 2; Hernia Humoralis, 3; Tumor, 1; Contusio, 7; Struma, (Spiraea,) 4; Luxatio, 1; Prolapsus Ani, 2; Prolapsus Uteri, 1; Vitulus, 2; Abscessus, 4; Ulcus, 10; Ustio, (Burn,) 3; Scabies et Prurigo, 7; Porrigo, 4; Eruptiones Variolae, 11.

With the exception of a few days, the weather of October has been remarkably fine, with for the most part a cheerful face of the heavens. The number of clear days has not been fewer than twenty-three or twenty-four out of the thirty-one. A few mornings have been accompanied with fogs and heavy dews; but there has been an almost total absence of rain, the quantity that has fallen being less than half an inch in depth. The sun has continued to possess considerable power at midday, but the evenings and mornings have generally been cool, and several nights have been attended with white frosts. The average height of the thermometer for the whole month is about 54°. Highest temperature of the mornings, at 7 o'clock, 60°, lowest 34°, mean 47; highest temperature at 2 o'clock P.M. 71°, lowest 42°, mean 60° nearly; highest tem-

* Could not.

† Carried.

perature at sunset 97°, lowest 41°, mean 56°.—Greatest variation in twenty four hours 21°. The Barometrical range is from 29.55 to 30.38 inches.

The winds have been variable, and those from the north and west were at times exceedingly unpleasant from the clouds of dust which they elevated and carried through the air.

During this month, vegetation has been rapidly declining. The foliage has been gradually assuming those rich and variegated colours which impart to our woods and forests such a magic splendour, and render the autumnal landscape so interesting to the painter. The trees are daily parting with their leaves, and the face of all the country is fast approaching to its wintery state.

That the human body, and the actions which constitute health and disease, are much influenced by the state of the atmosphere, is proved by almost daily observation, and is rendered conspicuous from the effects produced by the rotation of the seasons. The autumnal vicissitudes have already made a strong impression upon the character of diseases. The weather has been sensibly bracing to the constitution, and the population at large have experienced its salutary influence, manifested in the favourable state of the general health. Continued and remittent fevers, and more especially disorders of the *primæ viæ*, though they still continue to hold a prominent and distinguished rank, are obviously declining, and gradually giving place to diseases of more marked inflammatory character, the effect of external cold. Corisæ, pains in the face and teeth, swellings of the neck and fauces, sore throats, coughs and hoarseness, attended sometimes with slight fever, have been frequent. A number have been affected with ophthalmias, and peripneumonies, both true and spurious; several have complained of rheumatic pains, and a few have been seized with pleuritis.

In the milder forms of Bronchial and Pulmonic disorder, resulting from the impressions of our mutable atmosphere, a proper degree of abstemiousness, cooling cathartics, moderately warm clothing, and the use of tepid, diluent drinks, by determining to the surface and restoring the functions of the skin, will often relieve the respiratory organs, and effect a removal of the complaint. But in severe cases of pulmonary disease, where the balance of the circulation becomes so far disordered as to produce a considerable degree of inflam-

mation, marked by pain in the chest, cough, dyspnoea, or difficult and impeded respiration, attended by febrile excitement, the lungs must be speedily relieved by the most prompt and active measures. This can only be done by producing a rapid diminution of the circulating mass of fluids, by blood-letting, and by active purgations at the commencement. After the use of decisive evacuations, blisters are to be applied for the purpose of relieving the local uneasiness; and as in all inflammatory affections of the lungs, nature appears to attempt the cure by expectoration, this process must be aided by the use of antimonials at first, and by gradually increased expectorant medicines as the febrile stricture and excitement diminish. After the process of expectoration has actually commenced, evacuations produced either by bleeding or by the use of purgatives, may be productive of serious mischief, and are therefore to be cautiously employed.

The New-York Bills of Mortality for October, give the following account of deaths:

Abscess, 2; Apoplexy, 4; Burned or Scalded, 4; Casualty, 4; Cholera Mortus, 7; Consumption, 42; Convulsions, 11; Cramp in the Stomach, 1; Diarrhoea, 4; Dropsy, 6; Dropsy in the Head, 10; Dropsy in the Chest, 8; Drowned, 3; Dysentery, 33; Dyspepsia, 1; Fever, 7; Fever, Bilious, 2; Fever, Inflammatory, 2; Fever, Intermittent, 1; Fever, Typhous, 22; Flux, Infantile, 8; Gout, 4; Haemorrhage, 4; Haemoptysis, 2; Hives, 10; Hooping Cough, 16; Inflammation of the Bladder, 1; Inflammation of the Brain, 4; Inflammation of the Chest, 7; Inflammation of the Liver, 4; Inflammation of the Bowels, 3; Intemperance, 4; Locked Jaw, 1; Measles, 2; Mortification, 1; Old Age, 8; Palsy, 7; Quinsy, 1; Scrophula, 1; Sprue, 1; Still Born, 9; Sudden Death, 3; Suicide, 1; Syphilis, 1; Tabes Mesenterica, 10; Tetting, 1; Unknown, 3; Worms, 4.—Total 224.

Of this number there died 65 of and under the age of 1 year; 34 between 1 and 2 years; 25 between 2 and 5; 12 between 5 and 10; 12 between 10 and 20; 35 between 20 and 30; 33 between 30 and 40; 33 between 40 and 50; 16 between 50 and 60; 10 between 60 and 70; 14 between 70 and 80; 3 between 80 and 90; and 2 between 90 and 100 years.

JACOB DYCKMAN, M.D.

New-York, October 31st, 1818.

THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE
AND
CRITICAL REVIEW.

VOL. IV.....No. III.

JANUARY, 1819.

ART. 1. *The Backwoodsman. A Poem.* By J. K. PAULDING. 12mo. pp. 198.
Philadelphia. M. Thomas. 1818.

THAT, in the revolution of ages, the Muse of America will compete with her predecessors of Greece, Rome, and England, must be the conviction not less of reason than of patriotism. The progress of society in the western world is visibly preparing the way for a more sublime and perfect development of mental power than has yet been beheld, and we may confidently anticipate the period, when the eyes of Europe will be turned with astonishment on the superior cultivation by her ancient colonies of the higher qualities of genius, as she now gazes in wonder on their advance in the useful arts, and, in one particular of unspeakable importance, begins to perceive their present superiority. The spirit and influence of her political institutions seem to hold out to America the promise of a literature richer and more abundant than that of any nation either of ancient or modern times. The fabric of her laws and government, beautiful as it is, will, no doubt, yet receive considerable improvement from the increasing intelligence of her citizens, and their experience of the advantages of innovation, a

much-calumniated term, but one we do not hesitate to use, because in its true sense it applies to a feeling, the source and spring of all that exalts and ennobles the character of a nation. Among the many excellencies of the constitution, we would select, as the one conferring upon it its highest value, and most indicative of the wisdom of its framers, the provision made for its gradual and temperate amendment. The recognition of the principle on which this provision is founded, appears to us one of the firmest bulwarks of American liberty—the surest safeguard against the evils of anarchy on the one hand, and on the other, the more destructive effects of despotism. More than other branches of knowledge—mechanics, astronomy, mathematics, &c.—why the science of legislation and government should remain stationary, we profess our inability to discover. At present, the United States afford the single and admirable example of a people already powerful in numbers and wealth, flourishing, and in a manner unparalleled in the history of mankind, under a government more positively popular than that of any

of the ancient republics, adequate to every purpose of domestic improvement or foreign defence, of which the highest as well as the least consequential stations are open to every member of the community, administered—and, surely, this is not the least of its merits—at an expense to the state that clearly proves how slender is the cost of all the legitimate business of a nation, and whose proceedings are necessarily concordant with the opinions and feelings of the country. In America—and this can be predicated of no other part of the world—the law is sovereign, and, from the head of the republic to the most obscure and indigent individual, every citizen is bound to render to its dictates respect and implicit obedience. Yet does not this supremacy of the law affect in the remotest degree the indefeasible sovereignty of the PEOPLE. In truth, it is only as the recorded expression of their will, that it operates; the direction of that will it obeys with the undeviating fidelity of a river to its bed, and whenever the majority of the nation decides upon altering its course, it flows, *per necessitatem*, in a new channel.

The consciousness of their possession of this power to alter and meliorate the constitution, must, we humbly conceive, act upon the people as a perpetual stimulus to look into, and examine with deep attention and scrutinizing interest, the component parts of the constitution. It is a subject deserving, above any other, the study of each and all. More, much more than is generally supposed, of the prosperity and happiness of a people depends on the powers of its government, as well as the manner in which those powers are exercised; and the experience of history—which too frequently exhibits the degrading picture of the sacrifice of a nation's welfare to the passions or caprices of a few individuals—warrants us in observing, that, from the moment the public functionaries are suffered to assume the power of acting independently of those to whom they owe their stations, the liberty (i. e. the sove-

reignty) of the people sustains a proportionable diminution.

It is not our intention to enter at present into the discussion of this important and very interesting topic. To some of our readers it may appear that we have digressed from the subject in hand, and it may perhaps seem somewhat strange to commence a critique on a poem, with remarks upon political topics. A more attentive examination, however, will, we think, show that we have not erred so widely as might be imagined. Our object was to show, that, for a considerable period at least, much of the spare time of the people on this side of the Atlantic will be devoted to politics, and that the literary talents of the country will naturally follow the bent of the national taste, and devote themselves to subjects engrossing universal attention. The justness of our sentiments in this respect is not, certainly, contravened by facts. The literature of America is chiefly political, though a few poems may be mentioned, that deserve to be better known than they are at present. Among them we would particularly select Trumbull's "*M'Fingal*," and a portion of the works of the late R. T. Paine. Mr. Pierpont's "*Airs of Palestine*," display great richness of fancy, and a melodious facility of versification, that frequently reminds us of Pope and Campbell. Still these are to be cited rather as exceptions to the general rule, honourable, indeed, to their authors, and the country in which they were produced, but nevertheless confirming, by the small proportion they bear to the body of her literature, the opinions we entertain concerning some of the causes of the slow advances of poetry in America. The mind of the nation is too busily engaged in other objects, objects most intimately connected with its highest interests, to feel any very urgent sympathy in the efforts of mere imagination, and it seems probable, that a considerable period will elapse before the Muse of Columbia will meet with that warmth of encouragement indispensably necessary to the production of strains that will place her upon the

same eminence with the *Muse of Europe*. At the present moment the national taste leans another way, and prose has the advantage of verse. An eloquent essay on some important legal or political topic, a well-written pamphlet on a mechanical subject, or an able disquisition on an agricultural or commercial question, would, we think, excite an interest very considerably beyond what a poem of equal merit would have a chance of creating. America, we take it, is a country rather of business and strenuous hardy exertion, than a land of elegance and imagination. Her sons are too seriously engaged in the stern and laborious cares of real life, to have leisure to wander through the bowers of fiction. They are a good deal like what, in the earlier period of the Republic, we can imagine the Romans would have been, had the Romans, instead of an agricultural and martial, been a commercial and peaceful people. Good sense and a certain clear-headedness are equally the characteristics of each;—a disinclination, not to say aversion, to works of mere taste and fancy—a steady and habitual attachment to the useful rather than the ornamental—a quick and accurate perception of the proper objects of public or individual policy, and an unrelaxing perseverance in their cultivation of them—these we conceive to be features belonging not more to the Roman than to the American character. Nor are these the only points in which the two nations may be compared together. Fortitude and magnanimity—the patient and uncomplaining endurance of unforeseen evils, and a liberality of soul that, satisfied with success, disdains to insult a vanquished foe—are not more the attributes of the Roman than the American people. Above all the nations of antiquity, the Romans were distinguished by their sacred and unswerving regard to the duties of religion and morality; and all the great men that adorn the early periods of their history, were as conspicuous for their piety and private virtue as for their public talents. In these respects, also, we think it cannot be disputed that the Americans

stand equally high. If the one had their *Numa*, *Fabrizius*, and *Cincinnatus*, the other may be justly proud of their *Washington*, *Hamilton*, and *Adams*. The parallel, we conceive, might be carried a good deal farther; but it was not our intention to enter into a minute investigation of the character of either people, and we mentioned the Romans chiefly, to show that causes of pretty nearly the same nature as prevented their cultivation of poetry, exist, and in all probability will for a long time exist, in America, and keep dormant, or direct through other channels those talents which, in different circumstances, might have shone with no inconsiderable lustre in the field of poetry.

Undismayed, however, by the comparative indifference of his countrymen to the efforts of their native muse, the distinguished author, whose last work now lies before us, has ventured upon the publication of a poem which, though unquestionably unequal in its composition, is calculated to make a livelier impression on the mind and feelings of the country than any, perhaps, that has yet issued from the American press; and the favourable reception it has already met with from the public might, on the first view, seem to contradict, in some measure at least, our assertions respecting the coldness with which that public has hitherto treated its indigenous poetry. On this point we shall presently have occasion to say a few words, but at the moment shall content ourselves with observing, that Mr. Paulding's case is a peculiar one, and attended with circumstances of a much more favourable description than could be reasonably expected by any general candidate for poetical fame.

This eminent individual has been long and deservedly regarded by his countrymen as one of the principal ornaments of American literature. As one of the authors of "*Salmagundi*," his name will long continue to hold a high place among those who have devoted their talents to satirical composition. The lively wit of that most amusing book, the facility, and, not infrequently, the elegance of the verse, uni-

ted with the fine influence of moral and patriotic sentiment which breathes throughout its pages, were accepted, and even welcomed, as rich offerings on the shrine of the American muses. That work may justly be said to hold a medium rank between the productions (inimitable in their way) of Butler and the effusions of Prior; and surely this is praise of no mean value. Mr. Paulding's next production was "*JOHN BULL AND BROTHER JONATHAN*," a humorous volume, in which the progress of the colonies, from their first settlement to their establishment as independent and sovereign states, is related in a style of broad caricature, of which the works of Smollet present the first and finest examples. But the last, and, in our opinion, the best of Mr. Paulding's prose works, is the "*LETTERS FROM THE SOUTH*," (a critique on which will be found in this Magazine for January, 1818, p. 233.) In this interesting production, the various powers of the author are seen to the best advantage. Satire and pathos—worldly knowledge combined with generous sentiment—a spirit of pure and elevated patriotism, which, however, does not induce him to dissemble, nor prevent him from lashing the faults of his countrymen—a fine and unaffected sensibility to the charms of external nature—and a flow of language vivacious, ardent, and occasionally almost poetical, render this, to us at least, by far the most attractive of Mr. Paulding's works. If in the poem now before us, there be found many passages of distinguished and superior merit, still we consider it our duty to say, that its beauties are neither so considerable nor continuous as to ensure it that high and lasting esteem we could wish to see awarded to every production of so eminent a name. As a poem made to *sell*, the author judged wisely, perhaps, in the choice of his subject. The cultivation and rapid improvement of the western territory, has of late excited considerable interest in all classes; and the adventures of a back-settler, and his rise from indigence to comparative wealth, could scarcely fail to create a lively feeling of curiosity

in a large portion of the reading public. The tide of emigration from the eastern to the western sections of the union, is flowing with a force and constancy not exceeded by that which is annually pouring into the States the superfluous population of Europe. In one respect, America is perhaps more completely in possession of the substantial advantages of literature than any country we could name. In other lands we may find brighter names in the field of learning and the *Belles Lettres*; the few are cultivated and polished, but the mass is gross and ignorant; the lights of intelligence burn within a narrow and restricted sphere, and though their radiance be powerful, their influence is feeble. In America, on the contrary, the stream of knowledge flows in channels broad, deep, and innumerable, a common and universal blessing; and the result is, a spirit of intelligence in the great body of her people, that is not to be found among any other nation of the globe. In America, the advantages of education are open to all, and by all are they partaken. But few are deeply learned, and ignorance is the lot of as few. Every citizen can read and write; and where this is the case, we need not lament that polite literature, or the abstrusenesses of metaphysics are regarded with comparative indifference and coldness. Thus it was a thing to be expected, that a poem like "*THE BACKWOODSMAN*," the scene of which is laid in regions to which so many thousands of an enterprising and intelligent population are directing their views, and in which the principal character is of the same description with themselves, coming too from an individual not more celebrated for the strength of his talents, than the ardour of his patriotism, should find a very considerable number of readers even in a country where poetry is the department of literature that will, in all probability, be the last cultivated. But while we would give all due praise to Mr. Paulding for the *sagacity* he has evinced in the scheme of his poem, we must, without reservation, enter our pro-

test against his taste. Poetry seeks her resources in the marvellous and magnificent, the pathetic and the beautiful; and whether it be in her paintings from animate or inanimate nature, her fire is damped, and her pencil languishes in the portraiture of ordinary forms and character. Her business is not with the multitude, but the individual. She delights in the superlative and aristocratic. She smoothes by inequality, and has nothing to do with republicanism, but to eulogize its spirit as displayed in characters whose superior worth and abilities place them as highly above their political equals as a sultan above his slaves. Now, the hero of Mr. Paulding, it strikes us, and in the composition we think it struck him also, is a person about as little adapted to shine in a poetical garb or capacity as can well be imagined. Mr. P.'s "Backwoodsman" is the fac-simile of all other backwoodsmen; and we have been enabled to trace in his character no such superior attributes and energies as would exalt him above his brethren of the wilderness. Courage, fortitude, enterprize, and perseverance, are the qualities not more of one than all; and in the virtues of piety and temperance, the last a virtue as much of necessity as inclination, BASIL is but the equal of his compeers. Positively, he is something—nothing comparatively—an excellent husband, a good father, patient of labour and fatigue, pious, and of sound morals, he is a worthy member of society, but a quaker would not quarrel with his heroism.

Nor are the occupations of Basil of a loftier description than his personal character. Hewing trees, digging, delving, ploughing, sowing, and reaping, are doubtless, all of them, respectable avocations, but make no very splendid figure in heroic song: but if we will make the trump of fame resound with the adventures and exploits of backwoodsmen and rustics, turn farmers into heroes, and ploughmen into princes, how are we to act? We can only relate what they do, and if what they do happens to be not altogether suit-

ed to the epic strain—*tanti pis*—our modern Evanders, not we, must answer for it.

The following are the author's reasons for sending forth his poem in its present state, to the eyes of his countrymen.

"That the author may not be charged with having failed in what he did not attempt, it may be as well, perhaps, to state the extent of the design of the following poem. His object was to indicate to the youthful writers of his native country, the rich poetic resources with which it abounds, as well as to call their attention home, for the means of attaining to novelty of subject, if not to originality in style or sentiment. This story was merely assumed as affording an easy and natural way of introducing a greater variety of scenery, as well as more diversity of character; and whether the writer shall ever attempt to complete his original intention in the construction of a regular plan, will principally depend on the reception given to this *experiment*. Some reasons, of no consequence to the public, induce him to state that the present work was begun more than five years ago, so far as the intention, and the preparation of some scanty materials, may be said to constitute a beginning. In three or four instances, some descriptions of natural scenery have been borrowed from former publications of the author, as being more properly adapted to a work of this nature."

Now this we conceive to be a very insufficient apology, betraying the writer's consciousness of all the objections we have urged against his plan, and containing a full admission that the state of society in America, however admirable in other respects, and superior to what we find it in other countries, does not, at present, furnish materials either sufficiently abundant or various for the higher species of poetry. In truth, it is this very superiority that militates against its poetic capabilities—and while in a political point of view, nothing can be more gratifying than the happy independence enjoyed by all classes of the American people, the reasons are too obvious to require illustrating at great length, why this political blessing is hostile to poetry aiming at the development of sublime or striking character. The social scheme is too plain and level for the muse. There can be no contrast where all is uniform. Where

all are free, high spirited, and intelligent, the monarchical elevation of character, and grandeur, as well as brilliancy of incident, in which poetry delights, can have no existence. The ambition of the few is repressed by the equality of all, or turned into channels, which, though they may be morally noble and publicly beneficial, afford but like scope to the imagination; while the stream of life is rarely, if ever, ruffled by those fiercer passions and transports of the soul, whose display gives to all powerful and interesting poetry its chief glory and attraction.

We shall take some other occasion to expatiate on the conviction we expressed at the commencement of this article, as to the future eminence of America, in the regions of poetry. We now proceed to the examination of Mr. Paulding's poem, from which we intend extracting such passages, as we conceive will display the talents of the celebrated author to the best advantage.

The story may be told in few words. Somewhere on the banks of the Hudson dwelt a young and worthy, but obscure individual, by name BASIL. Industrious and persevering, he was scarcely able, nevertheless, to provide for his family, the means of daily support. With a sad but resolute heart he still continued to toil, till the strength of his arm was palsied by sickness. In this distressful state he languishes through an entire winter. On the return of spring, health and vigour are restored to his frame, and he resumes his labours in the fields. At length he hears of the fair and fertile regions of the West, where, with the same efforts that now barely furnish himself and family with food, he is told he may soon attain to competence. He resolves to migrate, and the remainder of the poem details his journey, his establishment, and progress from poverty to comparative, and at length actual, wealth. The narrative is enlivened by the introduction of Indian character, and a war between the aborigines and the new settlers. The latter are victorious, and the poem concludes

with BASIL's graduation through various offices of high trust and importance.

The invocation, we think, is conceived with vigour and felicity, if we except the ninth line, which we pronounce an unadulterated sample of the bathos.

"Neglected Muse! of this our western clime,
How long in servile, imitative rhyme,
Wilt thou thy stifled energies impart,
And miss the path that leads to every heart?
How long repress the brave decisive flight,
Warn'd by thy native fire, led by thy native
light?"

Thrice happy he who first shall strike the lyre,
With homebred feeling and with homebred fire;
He need not envy any favour'd bard,
Who [whom] Fame's bright meed, and Fortune's
smiles reward;

Secure, that whoso'er this empire rolls,
Or east, or west, or tow'rd the firm fixed poles,
While Europe's ancient honours fade away,
And sink the glories of her better day,
When, like degenerate Greece, her former
fame

Shall stand contrasted with her present shame,
And all the splendours of her bright career
Shall die away, to be relighted here,
A race of myriads with the tale rehearse,
And love the author of the happy verse.
Come then, neglected Muse! and try with me
The untrac'd path—'tis death or victory;
Let Chance or Fate decide, or critics will,
No fame I lose—I am but nothing still."

Nor is the apostrophe to Independence written with less spirit.

O! Independence! man's bright mental sun,
With blood and tears by our brave country won,
Parent of all, high mettle'd man adorns,
The nerve of steel, the soul that meanness scorns,
The mounting wind that spurns the tyrant's
sway,

The eagle eye that mocks the God of day,
Turns on the lordly upstart scorn for scorn,
And drops its lid to none of woman born!
With blood, and tears, and hardships thou wert
bought,

Yet rich the blessings thy bright sway has
wrought;

Hence comes it, that a gallant spirit reigns
Unknown among old Europe's hapless swains,
Who slaves to some proud lord, himself a slave,
From sire to son, from cradle to the grave,
From race to race, more dull and servile grow,
Until at last they nothing feel or know.

Hence comes it, that our meanest farmer's boy
Aspires to taste the proud and manly joy
That springs from holding in his own dear right
The land he ploughs, the home he seeks at night:
And hence it comes, he leaves his friends and
home,

Mid distant wilds and dangers drear to roam,
To seek a competence, or find a grave,
Rather than live a hireling or a slave.

As the bright waving harvest field he sees,
Like sunny ocean rippling in the breeze,
And hears the lowing herd, the lambskins' bleat,
Fall on his ear in mingled concert sweet,
His heart sits lightly on its rustic throne,
The fields, the herds, the flocks are all his own."

The description of spring possesses considerable beauty and liveliness, and the effect of the whole is greatly increased by the images of intellectual delight contained in the concluding lines.

"Now laughing Spring came on, and birds, in pairs,
Chirp'd in the lively woods, while balmy airs
And warming beams, no more with frosts at strife
Wak'd from its trance the genial tide of life,
That as it flow'd through Nature's swelling veins,
Freed every pulse from Winter's icy chains,
Tinted her mantling cheek with rosy hue,
And call'd her vernal beauties all to view;
The swelling buds forth from their coverts sprung,
And push'd away the wither'd leaves that hung
Whispering through many a shivering wintry
blast,

To fall in the first breath of Spring at last.
Like dead men, in their graves forgot, they lie,
Unmark'd by all, save some lone musing eye
That marvels much, and idly, on its way,
Men, with such cause to weep, should be so gay.

Who can resist the coaxing voice of Spring,
When flowers put forth and sprightly songsters
sing?

He is no basest son of mother Earth,
And shames the holy dame that gave him birth;
We are her children, and when forth she hies,
Dress'd in her wedding suit of varied dyes,
Beset her the churl that does not feel her charms,
And love to nestle in her blooming arms;
He has no heart, or such a heart as I
Would not possess for all beneath the sky:
For thus to sit upon the clover'd brow
Of some full bosom'd hill as I do now,
And see the river, wind its happy way,
Round jutting points, with Spring's blest verdure
gay,

Bearing upon its broad expansive brim
A flock of little barques that gayly skim
Backward and forth, as wayward zephyrs blow,
Like buoyant swans, all white as wintry snow;
And hear the distant waves so faintly roar
On the white sand, or whither pebbled shore,
Mix'd with the whip-poor-will, and warbling
train,

That hail the evening with their mingled strain;
And, over all, to see the sun's last rays
Gild the glad world, and make the forest
blaze.—

Yes—thus to sit in some gay solitude,
And call around him Memory's shadowy brood,
By turning to the felded loaf to look
For some sweet record, in Time's sacred book,
That brings to mind a train of gentle themes,
Ideal joys, and sprites of long past dreams
Of happy times, I never may forget,
That thrill with no sharp pang of keen regret;
But like the splendours of a summer day,
Amid the western clouds more sweetly play,
Reflected in the skies when day is past,
Each varying hue still softer than the last—
This is my happiness—and those who know
A surer path to peace on Earth below,
May keep it to themselves—I lack it not,
Content with what I am—and with my lot."

The firmness evinced by BASIL in the maintenance of his purpose, in despite of the fearful but friendly prognostics of his

neighbours, gives occasion to the following portrait of a free-born and noble spirit.

"But Basil still his manly heart sustain'd;
And to his daring purpose firm remain'd;
Hope was his guide, and led by that bright lure,
Man can the keenest rubs of life endure.
He was no haughty lordling's humble slave,
Strip'd of the mantle that his Maker gave:
No dull unletter'd hireling, whose starv'd mind
Just leaves, and hardly leaves the beast behind;
Who chains and stripes with equal calmness
bears,

And, so he eats enough, for neither cares;
Fit tenant for some little lord, who serves
Some little king, and what he gives, deserves.
No! though the poorest of a poor man's race,
Our Basil was not born to such disgrace;
He felt that he was free, and that one word,
In his proud heart, a noble spirit stirr'd,
Whose gallant thrilling through his pulses ran,
And made him feel, and know himself a man.
He shook their outstretch'd hands, and bade
them pray

That heaven would speed him on his lonely way;
Then sought the aged tree, beneath whose shade
His sire, and mother, side by side were laid,
Lean'd o'er the simple mounds that mark'd the
spot,

By all, save him, full many a year forgot,
And pray'd to live a life of honest fame,
And leave behind, like them, a spotless name."

The scenery on the banks of the Hudson is sketched in a masterly manner, and the emotions of Basil on taking a last and affectionate farewell of his friends and neighbours, are expressed with great tenderness and beauty of language.

"In truth it was a landscape wildly gay
That 'neath his lofty vision smiling lay;
A sea of mingling hills, with forests crown'd,
E'en to their summits, waving all around,
Save where some rocky steep aloft was seen,
Frowning amid the wild romantic scene,
Around whose brow, where human step ne'er
trode,

Our native Eagle makes his high abode;
On in the warring of the whistling gales,
Amid the scampering clouds, he bravely sails,
Without an effort winds the loftiest sky,
And looks into the Sun with steady eye:
Emblem and patron of this fearless land,
He mocks the might of any mortal hand,
And, proudly seated on his native rock,
Defies the World's accumulated shock.
Here, mid the piling mountains scatter'd round,
His winding way majestic Hudson found,
And as he swept the frowning ridge's base
In the pure mirror of his morning face,
A lovelier landscape caught the gazer's view,
Softer than nature, yet to nature true.
Now might be seen, reposing in stern pride,
Against the mountain's steep and rugged side,
High Putnam's battlements, like tow'r of old,
Haunt of night-robbing baron, stout and bold,
Scourge of his neighbour, Nimrod of the chase,
Slave of his king, and tyrant of his race.
Beneath its frowning brow, and far below,
The weeping waves, unheard, were seen to flow

Round West-Point's rude and adamant base,
That call'd to mind old Arnold's deep disgrace,
Andre's hard fate, lamented, though deserv'd,
And men, who from their duty never swerv'd—
The HONEST THREE—the pride of yeomen bold,
Who sav'd the country which they might have
sold;

Refus'd the proffer'd bribe, and, sternly true,
Did what the man that doubts them ne'er would
do.

Yes! if the Scroll of never-dying Fame
Shall tell the truth, 'twill bear each lowly name;
And while the wretched man, who vainly tried
To wound their honour, and his country's pride,
Shall moulder in the dirt from whence he came,
Forgot, or only recollected to his shame,
Quoted shall be these gallant, honest men,
By many a warrior's voice, and poet's pen,
To wake the sleeping spirit of the land,
And nerve with energy the patriot band.
Beyond, on either side the river's bound,
Two lofty promontories darkly frown'd,
Thro' which, in times long past, as learned say,
The peat up waters forc'd their stubborn way;
Grimly they frown'd, as menacing the wave
That storm'd their bulwarks with its current
brave,

And seem'd to threaten from their shatter'd
brow,

To crush the vessels all becalm'd below,
Whose white sails, hanging idly at the mast,
O'er the still waves a deep reflection cast.
Still farther off, the Kaatskill, bold and high,
Kiss'd the pure concave of the arch'd sky,
Mingled with that its waving lines of blue,
And shut the world beyond from mortal view.

Poor Basil gaz'd with dim and sorrowing eyes,
And seem'd again the morning mists to rise,
While every object that in happier hour
Had often charm'd him with its wak'ning
power,

Shot but a keener pang through his sad heart,
And made him more unwilling to depart.
So to the dying man, the fairest scene
But marks his fate with agonies more keen;
The Sun's bright rays, the Morning's mellow
smile

Potent to sooth his hours of health erewhile;
The willow tufted stream, that shuns the day,
Yet by soft murmurs does its haunt betray;
The warblers of the woodland, sweet and wild,
That oft, in better days, his steps beguild;
The forms he loves that round him weeping
stand,

Grasping with fond solicitude his hand,
As if with tender violence to stay
The tipsy spirit on its airy way;—
All, all combin'd, but give the fatal dart
A deadlier venom, and a keener smart;
Dearer each friend, each object than before,
Just as we leave them, ne'er to see 'em more:
'Tis this which makes the bitterness of death,
Which else were nothing, but the loss of breath."

The following description of the approach of evening, is as beautiful in its way as any thing we recollect to have read. In eighteen lines the author has collected every circumstance and object appertaining to the time and scene.

"The haze of gathering twilight Nature shrouds,
And pale, and paler, wax the changeful clouds.

Then sunk the breeze into a breathless calm,
The silent dews of evening dropt like balm:
The hungry night-hawk from his lone haunt hies,
To chase the viewless insect through the skies;
The bat began his lantern-loving flight,
The lonely whip-poor-will, our bird of night,
Ever unseen, yet ever seeming near,
His shrill note quaver'd in the startled ear;
The buzzing beetle forth did gayly hie,
With idle hum, and careless blund'ring eye;
The little trusty watchman of pale night,
The firefly, trimm'd anew his lamp so bright,
And took his merry airy circuit round
The sparkling meadow's green and fragrant
bound,

Where blossom'd clover, bath'd in balmy dew,
In fair luxuriance, sweetly blushing grew."

On their way our wanderers are caught
in a storm—a sudden blackness involves
the atmosphere—the breeze ceases to
breathe—all is still—and not a sound is
heard, save a low far-off murmur.

"The riddle soon was read—at last it came,
And Nature trembled to her inmost frame;
The forest roar'd, the everlasting oak
In writhing agonies the storm bespoke,
The live leaves scatter'd wildly every where,
Whirl'd round in madd'ning circles in the air,
The stoutest limbs were scatter'd all around,
The stoutest trees a stouter master found,
Cracking, and crashing, down they thund'ring
go,

And seem to crush the shrinking rocks below:
Then the thick rain in gathering torrents pour'd,
Higher the river rose and louder roar'd,
And on its dark, quick eddying surface bore
The gather'd spoils of Earth along its shore,
While trees that not an hour before had stood
The lofty monarchs of the stately wood,
Now whirling round and round with furious
force,

Dash 'gainst the rocks that breast the torrent's
force,
And shiver like a reed by urchin broke,
Through idle mischief, or with heedless stroke;
A hundred cataracts, unknown before,
Rush down the mountain's side with fearful
roar,

And as with foaming fury down they go,
Loose the firm rocks and thunder them below;
Blue lightnings from the dark cloud's bosom
sprung,

Like serpents, menacing with forked tongue,
While many a sturdy oak that stiffly brav'd
The threat'ning hurricane that round it rav'd,
Shiver'd beneath its bright resistless flash,
Came tumbling down again with fearful crash.
Air, Earth, and Skies, seem'd now to try their
pow'r,

And struggle for the mastery of the hour;
Higher the waters rose, and blacker still,
And threaten'd soon the narrow vale to fill."

At last they arrive on the banks of the
Ohio; the address to which commences
in a strain of considerable sweetness, and
closes with an animated and exulting pro-
phesy of the future glories of the west.

"Sweet river of the West! a purer wave,
A fairer region never yet did lave!

Tranquil, and smooth, and clear, its current
roves

Through flowery meadows, and long sylvan
groves;

Winding in silence on its destin'd way,
Idly its fingers with a sweet delay,
And often turns, as if its course to find,
Back to the smiling scenes it left behind.
Sweet river of the West! though yet unseen
By native bard, thy native vales among—
Though yet no strains of native music pour,
To wake the sleeping echoes of thy shore,
Ere long some minstrel from thy banks shall
spring,

And track thy wand'rings with a loftier wing,
In worthier strains thy various charms rehearse,
And in oblivion drown my weaker verse.

Yes! the bright day is dawning, when the West
No more shall crouch before old Europe's crest,
When men who claim thy birthright, Liberty,
Shall burst their leading-strings and dare be
free,

Nor while they boast thy blessings, trembling
stand,

Like dastard slaves before her, cap in hand,
Cherish her old absurdities as new,
And all her east-off follies here renew;
Statesmen no more from thence their precepts
draw,

And borrow both their reason and their law,
Like advertising quacks, right word'rous sage,
With the same nostrums cure both youth and age,
And blundering up the lofty steeps of fame,
Break down the vigour of our youthful frame,
With stimulatives, fitted to revive
Some worn out prodigate, scarce half alive;
When Mind at last shall break its rusty chain,
And here, our chosen monarch, freely reign."

The moral truth of the following passage induces us to extract it, though its poetical defects would rank it among the most prosaic parts of the volume. The flatness, not to say vulgarity, of "*whoever says so*," and the risible effect of the "*burning shame*" of imprudence cannot well be exceeded, except indeed by the logical pleonasm in the eighteenth line, "*'Gainst probable mischance that may betide*."

"Who says that Fortune cannot see or feel,
But crushes Merit with her rolling wheel,
While Vice and Folly still her favours share,
And claim, like children, all the parent care?
Whoever says so, has nor wit nor eyes,
And the bright dame with foolish spleen belies,
For look abroad which ever way we may,
Courage and Prudence still her motions sway,
Slave to their steady, unrelaxing rule,
She plays the tyrant only with the fool.
Without that foresight, which the danger spies,
That courage which each obstacle defies,
Imprudence will, to hide its *burning shame*,
Will cast on adverse Fortune all the blame,
While baffled Cowardice for ever throws
On cruel stars, what to itself it owes;
But those who grapple Danger, and provide
'Gainst probable mischance that may betide,
To her own wheel the conquer'd dame may chain,
And o'er her golden realm despotic reign.

On his way to the wilderness, BASIL falls in with a party of wanderers bound on the same errand with himself. After a brief interchange of kind and friendly offices, each prepares to proceed on his journey. The moment of separation is described with a sort of homely tenderness well suited to the character,

"For now about to leave, a long, long while,
The gentle world of courtesy and smile,
And rest of all its hallow'd sweets, sojourn
In lonely lands, whence they might ne'er return;
Around their lingering eyes full oft they cast,
And gaz'd, as people do who look their last,
While every soul of all the stranger train
Seem'd a dear friend they ne'er should meet
again.

A simple scene! yet if we view it well,
'Twill soon to grander outlines haply swell,
For here we see, as on a chart unfurl'd,
The destinies of this great Western world.
So came our ancestors, stern volunteers!
Who knew the dangers, yet despis'd the fears;
Thus did they sever many a heart-knit tie
Freedom and competence to win, or die;
And thus their hardy offspring dare to roam,
Far in the West, to seek a happier home,
To push the red-man from his solitude,
And plant refinement in the forest rude,
Thus daringly their glorious race to run,
Ev'n to the regions of yon setting sun."

We are much pleased with the ensuing address of the author to his native muse. The word "*bloody*," in the fourth line, is too decidedly vulgar not to call aloud for reprobation; and in the twenty-sixth we object to the word "*still*," as enfeebling the general vigour of the picture, and obviously introduced for the sole purpose of rhyming with "*will*."

"Come then, our native Muse—bred in the
wild,
Drear Solitude and lonely Fancy's child!
If ever thou didst shiver and turn pale,
Yet love to listen to some *bloody* tale,
That thrill'd with wild and terrible alarm,
Yet held these breathless in its magic charm;
If ever thou didst pause in moss-grown glen,
Unprinted yet by track of wandering men,
To listen to the wolf's long quavering howl,
Or shrill sharp shriek of twilight prowling owl,
Whose music turns the startled ploughman pale,
As long, like thee, he lingers in the dale,
Musing on rustic damsel, passing fair,
Whose eye half promis'd she would meet him
there;
If ever in some cloud-bespangled night,
When the moon glanc'd a wayward flickering
light,
And shadows ever changing in the breeze,
Seem shapeless monsters gliding through the
trees,
Thou wert beguil'd through church-yard path to
roam,
That led, perchance, a nearer way to home,

And fancy'd that these met thy watchful ear,
A sound, so low, so sad, so chill, and drear,
As if some long clos'd, clammy, fleshless grave
Had op'd its stubborn jaws, and groaning gave
Its mouldering bones awhile to roam at will,
Through midnight shades all damp and deadly
still,

Until Aurora, and her sprightly train,
Should chase them to their narrow cell again;—
If such thy haunts and themes, I woo thee now,
Come hover o'er thy lowly suppliant's brow,
And with thy gloomy soul my verse inspire,
While vent'rously I wake the untouch'd lyre."

A night scene on the beautiful banks of the Ohio is described in a strain of mingled elegance and force, at once soothing to the sense, and animating to the spirit. We seem to inbreathe the sweet freshness of the night—to behold the moon travelling through the cloudless empyreum, and pouring on the forests and waves of the west a splendour too pure and glorious for the eye of aught but innocence. There is something too in the unbroken and majestic silence of the mighty solitude irresistibly affecting, and this the author has finely improved by the enumeration of all those circumstances by which it was not disturbed.

"The moon high wheel'd the distant hills above,
Silver'd the fleecy foliage of the grove,
That as the wooing zephyrs on it fell,
Whisper'd it lov'd the gentle visit well—
That fair-fac'd orb alone to move appear'd,
That zephyr was the only sound they heard.
No deep-mouth'd bound the hunter's haunt be-
tray'd,

No lights upon the shore, or waters play'd,
No loud laugh broke upon the silent air,
To tell the wand'ring man was resting there,
While even the froward babe in mother's arms,
Lull'd by the scene suppress'd its loud alarms,
And yielding to that moment's tranquil sway,
Sunk on the breast, and slept its rage away.
All, all was still, on gliding barque and shore,
As if the Earth now slept to wake no more;
Life seem'd extinct, as when the World first
smil'd,

Ere Adam was a dupe, or Eve beguill'd."

They continue on their way, and

—gliding down the gentle river tide,
Three days and nights, at length our party spied
The lone asylum where their lot was cast,
And reach'd the long expected home at last.
A winding stream, that came from Heav'n
knows where,

Far in the woods, join'd fair Ohio there,
And at their silent meeting might be seen,
A little level land all fresh and green,
On which those strange mysterious works ap-
peared,

By unknown hands, in unknown ages rear'd;
Mounds, such as rise on Euxine's level shore,
The lasting tombs of nameless names of yore,

And forts, if we on trav'lers' lore rely,
With oaks of ages on their summits high.
These, gliding down Ohio's devious maze,
Now catch the passing stranger's wand'ring
gaze,
Puzzle the wise-heads of the learned schools,
And teach philosophers to talk like fools."

Their first establishment and occupations are thus related:

"'Twas here they landed mid the desert fair,
Broke-up their boats, and form'd a shelter there,
Till they could build them cabins snug and
warm,
To shield from Autumn's rains, and Winter's
storm.
Then, for the first, the woodman's echoing
stroke,
The holy silence of the forest broke;
Now first was heard the crash of falling trees,
Yielding to other power than howling breeze:
And now the first time did the furrow tear
The virgin Earth, and lay her bosom bare.
All now was bustle in that calm retreat,
The wants of Winter, and its rage to meet,
And soon, like magic, in the late lone wild,
A little rustic village rose and smil'd.
With keen-edg'd axe some warr'd against the
wood,
And girdled trees, that ages there had stood,
While trusty rifle close beside them lies,
To guard from wily Indian's dread surprise;
Some urg'd the plough where'er the land was
clear,
And some went forth to chase the half-tame
deer,
That look'd them in the face with wistful ken,
As wond'ring what could be these stranger men.
Women and children, all were busy here,
To meet the pressure of the coming year,
A long, drear Winter now before them lay,
And short and shorter wax'd each passing day."

The representation of their winter avocations is a fine picture of moral virtue and simplicity, and is well chosen by the author for the introduction of the great names of America, the saviours of her soil, and the pillars of her renown.

"Calm were the wintry days our pilgrims
knew,
And lightly o'er their heads the moments flew;
At eve they spent their little social hours,
As gay as though they bask'd in Eastern bowers;
Or in the racket of some noisy town,
Toil'd day and night to run light pleasure down.
Learn'd **BASIL** now his leisure time employs,
To teach his blooming girls, and growing boys,
Reading and writing, and each simple rule,
That he had learn'd, while young, at village
school;
But when that task was done, round evening
blaze
The good man talk'd of things of other days—
Sometimes he told them how, in good time past,
Our fathers fought for freedom to the last,
The march of tyranny sev'n years withstood,
And bravely won the price of toil and blood.
Then would he tell of souls now gone to rest,
By every native heart's best wishes blest,

Of virtuous GREENE, whose cherish'd name
shall be
As everlasting as thy hill, Santee,
And borne on Fame's untir'd, earth-circling
wings,

Rise pure and limpid as his Eutaw springs:
Of MARION, by his country not half known,
Who kept a war alive, himself alone;
And when the prostrate South defenceless lay
To foreign bands, and homebred foes a prey,
Still nurs'd the fainting spirit of the state,
And bravely tripp'd the heels of adverse Fate;
Still watch'd the footsteps of the plund'ring foe,
Who thought him distant till he felt the blow,
And hung upon his flank, or straggling rear,
And made him buy each inch of land too dear:
Of FRANKLIN, who by mind alone sustain'd,
The palm of Science, and of Wisdom gain'd,
Whose name deep rooted in this grateful land,
Against the wiles of Envy long shall stand;
And while Oblivion's wave, urg'd on by Time,
Swallows the mighty million, stand sublime.
Thus the rough torrent sweeps the Earth away,
And pilfers something from her every day,
While the steep rock, firm seated on its sides,
Rests calmly there and all its force derides;
The more the waters sap its rooted base,
It rises still in stern majestic grace;
Higher its brow of adamant uprears,
And deeper rooted in the earth appears."

The eulogium of WASHINGTON is conceived with extraordinary vigour of thought, and energy of diction.

"O! spotless, blameless, high heroic name,
Heir of the World's best gift, unblemish'd Fame!
What though no stately sculptures deck thy
tomb,
Or blazon'd 'scutcheons its pale vault illumine,
The freedom which thy steady virtues gave,
Is the best monument that thou canst have;
While grateful millions consecrate thy name,
Thou need'st no tomb to prop thy deathless
fame.

For me—I joy that he, who when alive,
'Gainst empty pageants did so nobly strive,
When dead, reposes by his parents' side,
Debas'd by no vile attributes of pride.
I love the simple grave unspoil'd by art,
Of him whose tomb is every virtuous heart!
Proud monuments in stately pomp that rise,
And cheat the world with flattery and lies,
May give distinction to the artist's name,
And consecrate e'en nothingness to fame;
But whoso'er a WASHINGTON may rest,
There Fame shall make her everlasting nest,
For that renown the one from tombs receives,
The other to the simplest hillock gives.
No mass of marble towering to the skies,
Where truth inflated, turns to nauseous lies,
No pen historic, nor the sabling lyre,
Assu'd to flattery, his deeds require:
Look in his Country's face, you'll see them
there!

List to her voice, you'll hear them in the air!
No need of pompous epithets to tell,
His high-wrought soul has bade this orb fare-
well,
For when from Earth retires the glorious Sun,
The darken'd World proclaims his race is run."

The spirit of a noble and magnanimous

patriotism, is beautifully blended with the poetical genius displayed in the apostrophe to the youthful states of the West.

"O rare Kentucky! gallant Tennessee,
And young Ohio, we are bound to thee!
Though like the aged patriarch's fav'rite son,
The younger born, a glorious race ye've run,
Be this the legend on your crests engrav'd,
Like Joseph we our elder brethren sav'd.
In some more happy, nor far distant day,
When that detested poison ebbs away,
That floats in our young Country's swelling
veins,
And spots her face with party-colour'd stains,
Chills the wild throbbing of the heart's high
beat,
And cools the glowing pulse's gen'rous heat,
O! then some bard shall frame a loftier lay,
Which sung, perchance, in some far distant day,
Along Ohio's tranquil, silvery tide,
Will many a bosom swell with honest pride,
And teach to myriad mortals yet unborn,
To turn on haughty Europe scorn for scorn,
That second Afric—rob'd of liberty,
By the same cheats that set the negro free."

The Indian character is portrayed with great animation and spirit. Take the following sketch of a chief whom the gradual encroachments of the whites have bereft of his followers and sway.

"Far in a dismal glen whose deep recess,
The sun's life-giving ray did never bless,
Beside a lone and melancholy stream,
That never sparkled in the spritely beam,
Sover'd from all his copper-colour'd race,
A moody Indian made his hiding place;
Here mid green carpets of dew dripping moss,
And solemn pines, that lock'd his arms across
The foam-crown'd brook, and with their gloomy
shade

An everlasting dusky twilight made,
With hurrying steps, like maniac oft he trod,
And curs'd the white-man, and the white-man's
God.

Once the proud painted chief of warriors brave,
Whose bones now bleaching lay without a grave,
A thousand red-men own'd his savage sway,
And follow'd on where'er he led the way,
Rang'd the wide forest many a countless mile,
And hail'd him lord of cruelty and wile—
Now, like a girdled tree, unleaf'd he stood,
The only relic of a stately wood;
The last of all his race—he liv'd alone,
His name, his being, and his haunts unknown."

Indignantly he broods over the calamities of his race, till every other feeling is absorbed in the intense desire and determination of revenge.

"Thus long time brooding o'er one bloody
theme,
That fill'd his daily musings, and his dream,
His brain to moody madness was beguil'd,
And broke into a chaos dark and wild—
Forsaken haunts unknown to the clear Heav'n,
Caves in the dripping rocks by torrents riv'n."

At eve he sought, and with half-smother'd breath,
Wood'd fell revenge, and hungry white-ribb'd
death.

'Hark!' would he mutter, 'every thing is still,
The screech-owl, wolf, and boding whip-poor-
will!

Now is your time—come forth I prihee now—
Come my pale darlings, fan my burning brow.
If in the air ye hover—blessed things!—
Come like the raven with his coal-black wings;
If in the worthless, man-encumber'd earth,
Like forked adders, crawl ye hissing forth;
Come with an apple in your coiling train,
And blast these ague-cheeks yet once again;
Or if beneath the ocean's mad'ning foam,
Ye find your dark and melancholy home,
Rise, with its ugliest monsters in your train,
And give me vengeance for my people slain;
So shall the blue detested wave that bore
The black-learn'd fiend, the white-man to this
shore,

With lardy justice help me to repay,
The wrongs that eat my very heart away.'

The howling storm that drives the happy home,
But tempted him a wider range to roam,
And when loud thunder rattled in his ear,
That was the music he best lov'd to hear;
If it were midnight, he would wander forth,
The loneliest thing that crawl'd this peopled earth,
And while the half-starv'd wolf and well-cloth'd
bear,

Fled from the tempest to their secret lair,
'Twas his delight through tangled groves to
stalk,

And mutter to himself unpointed talk,
Or climb some slippery cliff that tower'd on high,
To smother the thunder rumbling in the sky,
Or at its very verge on tiptoe stand,
To catch the nimble lightning in his hand,
And as he grasp'd the unsubstantial air,
Would fancy that he held it quivering there,
Then with delirious laughter backward start,
And hurl it at the hated white-man's heart.

At last the lone enthusiast believ'd,
He had commission from his God receiv'd,
The remnant of his fallen race to save,
And drive the white-man o'er the boundless wave;
Yet often the wild discord of his brain,
To better tune a while would come again,
And then his pride, or policy forbade,
The secret of his mind should be betray'd;
So half impostor, half enthusiast grown,
Sometimes the dupe of others, then his own,
Cunning and frenzy, sep'rate or combin'd,
Sway'd the wild chaos of his wav'ring mind.

Urg'd by the fiend that tenanted his brain,
He sought the haunts of savage man again,
Proclaim'd his mission wheresoe'er he came,
And challeng'd holy Prophet's hallow'd name.
His restless, bloodshot eye—thick tangled hair,
Quick hurrying step, and wild unearthly air,
The eloquence which Frenzy oft inspires,
That moves to tears, or lights consuming fires,
Gain'd proselytes where'er the maniac came,
And won their reverence, and a prophet's name;
All gaz'd with wonder at the wizard form,
That talk'd with spirits in the midnight storm."

In the above lines, though deformed by
a few vulgarisms, there is much strength
and originality of idea, conveyed in ener-
getic and poetic language. We would
select the chief's invocation to the spirits

of his departed followers, as one of the
finest passages in American poetry, nor is
the manner in which are described the
effects of his hortatory and indignant elo-
quence on the minds of his countrymen
inferior in energy.

"Restless the prophet rovd, as one whose mind,
No hiding place on earth, was doom'd to find,
And wheresoe'er he went, his words of flame,
Rous'd them to rage, or blanch'd their cheeks
with shame.

He told them, how in distant ages past,
The white-man on these shores his anchor cast,
Where countless tribes of red-men freely reign'd,
Not one of all whose myriads now remain'd.
In wonder first, and with soft pity then,
They gaz'd upon these strange, pale visag'd
men,

Stretch'd out the ever ready helping hand,
Hunted them game, and gave away their land,
With fond credulity their tales believ'd,
And all their wants, and all their fears reliev'd:
How in a little while th' ungrateful crew,
Their tails about the simple Indians threw,
Cheated them of their lands with fraud and lies,
False, fair deceitful words, and falser eyes,
Till in the end, they learn'd the wretched trade,
And their own brothers, like the whites betray'd,
Drank, cheated, swore to that which was not
true,
And chang'd with every changing wind that
blew,

Renounc'd their ancient gods throughout the
land

For other creeds they could not understand,
And in the downhill path, at length, became
Worthy associates in the Christian name.

'Thus,' would he rave, 'debas'd by Christian
arts,

Weaken'd their bodies, and corrupt their hearts,
Tribe after tribe, soon found a timeless grave,
Or liv'd to be the white-man's abject slave,
Linger'd amid the scorn of every fool,
And lick'd the dust, where they were born to
rule;

Or if they escap'd this most degen'rate fate,
Join'd some more distant tribes, that soon or late,
Fell like the rest, or driv'n from their home,
Far from their father's graves were doom'd to
roam,

While the pale white-man, ever in their rear,
With blood-stain'd steps, march'd on his cur'd
career,

Resolv'd, too sure, ere he his race had run,
To chase them e'en beyond the setting sun.

'Now—now's the time that we must take
our stand,

Or skulk like foxes from our hunting land;
The moment's come—for bloody Discord throws
Her flames on every side among our foes,
For gold, or hate, or some of those curs'd rights,
That cloak the wrongs we suffer from these
whites,

The spirits tell me they will try ere long
Which has the right—that is, which is the strong;
Awake, ye red-men! for the last, last time—
Make one bold stand to save your native clime!
Bury the calumet, deep, deep in earth,
And swear by Vengeance ne'er to draw it forth,
Till not a soul of that pale visag'd race
Within this land shall show his frosty face,

Of snow or ice in some hard winter made,
And black'd in one eternal midnight shade;
Paint your red faces with a thousand stains,
Till not a lineament of man remains;
Look like the fiends, and be ye what you seem,
Nor counting mercy for a virtue deem;
Swear to revenge your wrongs—then deeply
swear.

Not one of all the white-man's race to spare,
E'en though the worthless babe that knows no
guile,

Should look you in the face with that same smile,
The hypocrite, his ruthless father, were,
When first he came to cheat in days of yore;
These are young wolves, who when their teeth
are grown,

Will lap our blood, and gnaw us to the bone,
Faintly we kill the root, if still the seed,
Within the soil is left, more firm to breed."

The tribes drink in with thirsty ear
the fiery exhortations of the maniac;

"A youth with all the gravity of age,
And all the cunning of a thoughtful sage,
One, who through distant tribes rode away
maintain'd;

And e'er their loves and fears despotic reign'd.
In peace no passion seem'd to warm his soul,
In war his passions rag'd without control;
Yet all, when in calm indolence he'd seem,
Twist sleep and waking buried in some dream,
With vacant eye, and cold unconscious stare,
Unknowing what he thought, or how, or where,
His boiling brain was whirling all the while,
With deep-rate plans to ruin or beguile;
Schemes of deep mischief rankled in his mind,
And hate and policy were there combin'd
In one great plan to free his wand'ring race,
Or give them death, and rid them of disgrace;
Deep as old Ocean's caves, for ever dark,
Within his bosom lay one latent spark,
Till that was touch'd, he seem'd incenseate clay,
When it was touch'd he burst like fiend away,
And scour'd the earth for victims to assuage
his for his bosom's unrelenting rage.

That spark was waken'd in his bosom now,
And play'd in lightnings round his burning brow,
The prophet's words his soul with venom fill'd,
And his rous'd heart with keener vengeance
thrill'd;

With joy he hail'd the maniac's mad career,
And half beguill'd by Hope, half chill'd with
fear,

Sometimes believ'd the madman was inspir'd,
At others, fear'd some fiend his brain had fir'd;
Still, whether prophet, madman, knave or fool,
He was he thought a most convenient tool,
To work upon the dark benighted mind,
With rage half mad, and superstition blind,
And make it to his towering will submit,
By right divine, or Indian holy writ.

'Tis thus, if right we read historic page,
Through the long records of each cheating age,
We find, the art to govern mainly lies
In throwing dust in man's deluded eyes;
The less they see, the better rulers speed,
For babes, the docile blind may freely lead;
Not by superior wit the statesman rules,
So much as making all his fellows fools:
Thus our young Shawanoe gather'd from his
sire,

And well he fann'd the newly lighted fire,

Pronounc'd the wandering maniac's mission true,
And hotter firebrands mid the circle threw,
Till ev'n the torpid heart of wintry age,
Burst its thick ice, and fir'd with heedless rage,
Forgot its tutelary genius, Fear,
And roll'd away, in Folly's mad career."

A general assembly is convoked of the
tribes, to debate on the coming war—
they meet at early dawn—a pyre is pre-
pared, in which each casts

"Some relic dearest to the givers heart,"

and as the sun rises above the woods, it is
ignited; a wild hymn is then chanted by
the ministering priests, after which the
warriors perform the war-dance round
the expiring flame, breathing, in distem-
pered and ferocious strains, their curses
against the white-intruders on their soil.

"O! bloody were the deeds each warrior sung,
While charm'd Attention on his accents hung;
If in his vagrant life, he e'er had done
A deed that sweet Humanity would shun,
Scalp'd a young babe, or tortur'd a poor white,
With knives and fires, and showed with delight,
To see the drops fast down his forehead roll,
And hear the groans that left his very soul,
The ruthless crime of Heav'n and man accus'd,
Was now in song triumphantly rehears'd;
Mute admiration held the list'ning train,
Each long'd to act the bloody scene again,
And some poor trembling, half-starv'd captive
wretch,

Upon the rack of lingering torture stretch,
From murder with ingenious art refrain,
And nurse his life to lengthen out his pain.
Thus through the livelong day they danc'd and
sung,

And with their music distant woodlands rung,
The very wolves with this loud rant were scar'd;
Nor from their haunts that day to venture dar'd;
But when the Sun low waning tow'rd the West,
Proclaim'd the coming hour of balmy rest,
The weary, wild, tumultuous, madden'd throng,
Howl'd to their God, the warriors' hairbrain'd
song.

"Take heart—he hears us in yon ruddy skies,
And through the Sun looks with approving eyes!
Behold, how bright his golden circle shines,
The willing Spirit to our wish inclines!
'Tis He that sends this fair and brightly day,
'Tis his sweet smiles that on the waters play;
He makes the springs to rise, the rivers flow,
The thunders rattle, and the whirlwinds blow,
Wings forth the nimble lightning with his arm,
Scourges the earth, or shelters it from harm—
The high, the powerful, the unknown Great,
Still hears our pray'rs, still watches o'er our fate;
He loves our tribe, he sees, he feels our woes,
And gives us vengeance on our ruthless foes;
Cheer up my brothers! we shall pay them yet,
And in revenge, our wrongs and shame forget.
But see! he leaves us—his bright warming Sun,
Is gone away—'tis done, aye it is done—
Freedom is ours, the Spirit tells us so,
Wo to the white-man—to his chickens wo!"

Not only against the spirit of aboriginal hatred was it that the settlers had to contend—To inflame the rage of the simple Indian, there was a wretch who, banished for a long list of crimes from his native land, fled to the States—here also violating the laws, he became a double traitor, and joined the tribes in their hostilities against the country that protected him.

We would gladly give our readers a taste of the miscreant's character, but the length to which this article has already extended will not allow us to indulge our wishes.

The secret visit of the prophet to the settlement of the whites, gives occasion to a simple but sweet description of their flourishing establishment.

"Alone he hid him—for his gloomy soul,
Sicken'd at fellowship, and scorn'd control;
His humour was to roam, no one knew where,
Muttering and murmuring to the lonely air.
With cautious step, the wily Indian went
Like prowling thief on villainous intent,
Lay on his face, and listened to the breeze,
Whose whisper'd greetings woo'd the waving trees,
And if an acorn fell, he quail'd with fear,
For new the white-man's dangerous haunts were near.

Nearer and nearer, still the Prophet hied,
And now the curling smoke far off describ'd,
Above the woods in waving volumes rise,
Mingling its lighter tints with pale blue skies.
A little nearer, and the village spire,
Rose every moment higher yet and higher,
Until, at last, the peaceful hamlet scene,
Burst on his view, along the level green;
The Sun's last rays upon the spire-top gleam'd,
The evening purple on the still wave beam'd,
The lazy herds tinkled their evening bell,
The measur'd oar upon the river fell,
As swift the light canoe, from side to side,
Flitting like Indian barque was seen to glide,
The boatman ty'd his boat to root of tree,
And sung, or whistled there, right merrily—
And every sound upon the ear that broke,
The hour of rural relaxation spoke;
Nothing was seen, but comfort every where,
And nothing heard, that seem'd the voice of Care."

A thousand conflicting emotions rush upon the distracted mind of the moon-struck chief. Fear and tenderness agitate him by turns—On this spot he once reigned, the king of a brave and affectionate people, and the scene he now beholds of happiness and beauty only reminds him of his vanished power and

glory—After a fierce and sanguinary denunciation of revenge,

———"he turn'd him to the glowing West,
Where day's last tints upon the light clouds rest,
And turning, saw an aged pilgrim stand
Beneath an oak, with rustic staff in hand,
Who seem'd e'en like that day's departing sun,
As if his race on earth were almost run.
Sudden the murderous tomahawk he drew,
And, wing'd by vengeance, on his victim flew,
But as he look'd upon the old man's face,
There was a mild, and melancholy grace—
A fearless resignation so divine,
An eye that so forgivingly did shine,
As stopp'd awhile the Prophet's mad career,
And made him pause 'twixt reverence and fear.
He seem'd like patriarch of some distant age,
Return'd awhile to linger on this stage;
Bald was his brow—so very deadly fair,
As if no drop of blood now mantled there;
A few white hairs, like flaky snow untaught,
The reliques of a century remain'd,
And his calm eye, as in a mirror, show'd
The mild reflection of a mind subdu'd;
No boiling passion foam'd and eddied there,
Av'rice, or jealousy, or selfish care,
But all was like the twilight's peaceful hue,
When gentle skies in silence shed their dew.

The Prophet gaz'd upon the bloodless sage,
And reverenc'd the divinity of age;
Were he an infant still his blood should flow,
For helpless babes to sturdy warriors grow;
But time can ne'er the old man's strength restore,
Or wake the sleeping vigour of four score."

A dialogue ensues between the reverend stranger and the prophet, in which we cannot but think the native sagacity of the last appears to considerable advantage. The invitation of the "*pilgrim*" to become a Christian, he scornfully rejects, and listens disdainfully to all the assurances of protection and assistance among the whites.

The following speech is a fine and striking example of the force of savage eloquence, and its convertibility to the poet's purposes.

"Look!—if the waning lamp of thine old eye
Gives light enough far objects to descrie—
Look, what a peaceful scene; how mild, how fair,
Bares its sweet bosom to the cooling air!
Canst see the noiseless wave untroubled glide
Round yonder isle that parts its gentle tide,
Whose fringed shore reflected in the stream,
Like shadowy land of souls, far off does seem?
Dost see yon moon, like sky-hung Indian bow,
Across the wave a line of radiance throw,
That seems a silver bridge, perchance to guide
The wand'ring soul across the rippling tide,
To that fair isle, whose soften'd landscapes show
So green and pleasant in the wave below?

"Think—hadst thou dwelt in such a smiling land,
Cherish'd and cherishing a brother band,
Not one of whom from loe did ever flee,
Not one of whom but would have died for thee—

Think, hadst thou tasted all the pleasures here,
That habit and long use make so dear,
All other modes of living but thine own,
All other happiness to thee unknown,
Still following up the paths thy father's trod,
Still worshipping thy father's ancient God—
Think, had some roving band of red-men came,
And wrapt thy dwellings in wide wasting flame,
With bloody might cleft down thy helpless race,
And left thee without friend or biding place,
Because thou didst not choose to roam the wild,
And live the life so dear to Nature's child—
Wouldst thou—aye, wouldst thou then his mercy

praise,
That he did lengthen out thy doleful days,
And curse thee with a load of worthless life,
Left of thy old associates, babes, and wife,
Loathing the present as a bitter curse,
Fearing the future, that still threaten'd worse,
Yet bearing still to live, in hopes one day,
The bloody debt with interest to repay?
Such was, such is, my lone and wretched lot—
But what of that—in sooth, it matters not;
I cannot write my wrongs, nor make appeal
To those who watch o'er other people's weal,
And if to Heav'n I raise the suppliant pray'r,
And ask redress, I get no justice there,
For as ye rule on earth, so in the skies
Rules your great God, and all redress denies,
'See!' cried he, as the frenzy caught his
brain—

'How their white bones lie bleaching on the plain!
Their shadows haunt me wheresoe'er I stray,
Their howling shades still cross my fearful way;
I have no other kindred now but these,
I hear no other music in the breeze;
They call upon me in shrill dismal screams,
They haunt my waking thoughts, my nightly
dreams;

Whene'er I stretch my hand, their cold, cold
clasp,

I feel like ice, within my shrinking grasp;
With shades I dwell, they haunt me every where,
And howl for vengeance in the midnight air.
Buried within this gloomy vault alive,
Vainly to quit its mildew'd walls I strive,
Condemn'd with worms and mouldering bones
to bide,

And ghosts that chatter as before they died.
Go—go in peace, ere yet thy limbs I tear,
And cheat with half a meal, some half-starv'd
bear!"

Tidings of the approaching war reach the
settlers—and all prepare for defence. The
militia of the west assemble in arms, and
set out to meet the enemy. The muster-
ing of the hardy volunteers is well de-
scribed—

"No steel-clad knights, but men with hearts of
steel!"

and the obscurity of their warfare with
their savage foes, leads to some remark-
ably just reflections on the inspirations
of glory.

"Glory and Danger ever are allied,
And like twin eagles tower side by side;

Rocky, and steep, and slippery to the tread,
Is the rough path that wins the mountain's head,
Yet he who braves the dangers of the way,
At every step attains a brighter day,
Each moment nears the pure ethereal skies,
Each moment feels his mounting spirit rise,
Till gain'd at last, the proud yet dizzy height,
He looks around, and sees a world in sight.
The pure unvapour'd air that breathes around,
New strings his nerves, as with elastic bound
He lightly foots the mountain's azure head,
While far below inferior mortals tread,
Then sits him down beneath a laurel's shade,
And owns his painful labours all o'erpaid.
So the high soul that lives for great renown,
And pants on tiptoe for bright Glory's crown,
Must march through danger, wrestle with hard
toil,

And face that death from which low souls recoil,
Till he has gain'd the meed of deathless fame,
And made himself a universal name;
Then when he sits aloft upon the steep,
And sees below him meaner mortals creep,
Like grovelling reptiles crawling at his feet,
Gazing in hope his lofty smile to meet,
Dangers and toils, and hardships are forgot,
In the dear splendours of his glorious lot.

No marvel then, that as we look around,
Such men in every age and clime are found,
Since poets praise, and meaner scribes record
The bloody triumphs of the conquering sword,
That Terror's awful banner high unfurl'd,
And made a desert of one half the world.
'Tis easy for a man to risk his life,
When panting millions watch the glorious strife;
If he prove victor, universal Fame
Trumpets the deed, immortal is his name;
And if he fall, in Glory's arms he lies,
Amid a blaze of admiration dies,
Like shooting star, whose most resplendent ray
Beams forth when from her orb she darts
away."

We honour the truly republican spirit
that breathes in the ensuing observa-
tions—It is such as we wish to see inspire
the soul of every son of America. While
it beats in the bosoms of her children, her
liberty rests upon adamant foundations,
and should it ever desert them, her free-
dom and happiness will be ready to fall at
the same moment.

"Is it a fable—that in ancient times,
The hardy Goths forsook their wintry climes,
Lur'd by the hope of plunder, or beguill'd
By fair Italian fields that gayly smil'd,
And like the locust-flight that hides the Sun,
With famine and dismay the land o'errun?
Is it a fable, that while lordly pride
Stood helplessly to view the carnage wide,
Or skulk'd away to some secure retreat,
Trembling the stout barbarian band to meet,
Or refuge in its treasuries vainly sought,
And with its country, its own safety bought,
The tottering state alone supported stood,
By men without one drop of noble blood?
VALEMIAN, PROBUS, CLAUDIUS, stern and
brave,

And DIOCLETIAN, offspring of a slave!
These propp'd the falling empire of the world,
And bloody vengeance on the plund'rer hurl'd,

Nor sunk proud Rome, while hardy peasants
sway'd,
'Twas the blood-royal that the land betray'd."

"If then the poor, down-trodden, patient slave,
Who has no freedom left, to lose or save,
Will for a choice of masters stake his life
In the wild turmoil of Ambition's strife;
Fight for a worthless king, whose doating pride,
His gallant feats in secret will deride,
And when the hour of pressing danger's o'er,
Treat him still worse then e'er he did before,
Recall concessions made in peril's hour,
That check'd the gambols of his lawless power,
And while the wretched dupe the cheat bewails,
Hang him, a traitor, if the rascal rails—
If such can die for their dear native land,
What may we not expect from Freedom's band,
Who strive—not to prop up a sinking throne,
Rear'd for the happiness of one alone,
Whose sparkling diamonds are the peasant's
tears,

Whose pillars, his long sufferings and his fears,
But for those equal rights, kind Heav'n bestows,
Which each one feels, and cherishes, and knows,
That gen'rous plenty which their toil repays,
And leaves them something for long rainy days;
That Liberty in every age and clime,
Idol of sages, theme of bards sublime,
By headlong violence, too oft misus'd,
By tyrants, and their minions, long abus'd—
'That cherub, deem'd an unsubstantial shade,
Till here, confess'd by all, her home she made."

From the battle we can only afford one
short extract. It relates the exertions
of the prophet, half-insane and half-ho-
roic, to insure victory to his countrymen.

"The prophet seem'd by madness' self en-
slav'd,
And through the fight like maniac yell'd and
rav'd,
Invok'd the Indian spirits to his aid,
And curs'd the coward who his god betray'd,
Adjur'd, reproach'd, and threatened and be-
sought,
Like prophet preach'd, and like a hero fought,
Till with deep wounds all scam'd, and drench'd
in gore,
He fainting sunk, and yell'd and fought no more.
That moment every savage warrior quail'd,
And e'en the stoutest heart its master fail'd;
Dropping their arms, they slowly left the field,
Too hopeless now to fight, too proud to yield,
And though our soldiers hung upon their rear,
And mow'd them like the ripen'd harvest ear,
They turn'd them not, but kept their wonted
pace,
With dangling arms, and melancholy grace—
As men, who did not think it worth the strife,
To save the remnant of a worthless life."

Our last quotation shall be the polished
verses on Scotland and Scottish poetry—
at the same time entering our protest
against the verb "*bruit*" in the first line.

"Yes, rugged Scotia!—bruit us as you may,
We love thy music, and thy melting lay;
The echoes of our country know them well,
And chant by heart the soft bewitching spell—
There's not a lonely seat where maids retire,
To nurse the flattering flame of young desire,

To dream, and hope, and wish and fear the
white,

The long and listless evening to beguile,
But at the sober twilight's dewy hour,
When all the gentler feelings pant for power,
Has thrill'd respondent to thy melting strain,
Dear to the courtier, scholar, bard, and swain;
There's not a voice in this new world, but leaven
To warble Scotia's tunes, in vales and groves;
Nor breathes the mortal in this western sphere,
That does not hold her Burns and Campbell dear,
And owe to their bewitching minstrel power,
The charm that sweeten'd many a weary hour."

We have now concluded our analysis of
the "*Backwoodman*," and, by the length
as well as number of our extracts, shown
the high respect we entertain for the ge-
nius of the author. As a descriptive poet
we think he occupies a high rank, and
on himself it depends whether he become
one of *event* and *character*. The great
and obvious fault of his poetry is the wil-
ful introduction of low and vulgar terms,
and this not infrequently in passages
otherwise distinguished for their beauty
and vigour. These it would be invidious
to mention otherwise than cursorily. Yet
there is another charge which it is our
duty to bring against Mr. Paulding—his
violations of grammar—neither shall we
enumerate these; to a man of his powers
it is sufficient to "hint a fault," and we
have no doubt that a second edition of his
poem will present us with considerable
improvement in these respects.

There is one point on which we could
wish to make a few observations—The
desire and aim of American literati to
produce a national poem or poems; and
they seem to think that not effecting this,
they do nothing. Now this, we esteem
a most mistaken ambition. How many
countries have produced national poems?
—but two in ancient, and in modern times
(without indeed Dante be named as a na-
tional poet) three; assuredly neither
Tasso, Ariosto, nor Milton, can lay claim
to the title, and Dryden abandoned
the story of his country as unsuitable
to epic strains—It is sufficient to the
country, if the *poem* be the production of
native talent—The identity of the *subject*
and *characters* with the country of the
author, we consider a matter of minor im-
portance.

ART. 2. *Conversations on the Bible.*—BY A LADY.

THE mode of writing books of instruction in the form of conversations, has recently become frequent, upon subjects which admit of familiarity, and require such repetitions and plainness of speech, as a little depart from the established dignity of literary composition. There is much propriety in the plan, as it accords with nature and experience. Oral instruction is that, which directly or indirectly communicates our best knowledge, and the greatest portion of it; for it may be plausibly presumed, that they who are the most eager in inquiry, and the most acute in observation; who the most love books, and are the most devoted to them; who derive from study the greatest abundance of matter, and the strongest excitements to reflection, were first determined to the high cultivation of their faculties by the suggestions that fixed early attention, and directed the first studies; and which clearly pointed out, that the collective truth and wisdom of the library, is only the record of experience, and the mirror of nature; and that it serves to present, in a series of views, what individual observation can never possess leisure, or other sufficient means to explore. The rudiments of science, and the leading facts of history, make indelible impressions upon the understanding and the memory, when we receive them first from the lips of an affectionate parent, or a patient teacher; and those elementary books, which display them as thus communicated, are peculiarly attractive by their agreement with the affections and habits of the young. "*Conversations on Chemistry*" and "*Scientific Dialogues*" are in the hands of almost all juvenile students, and are read and enjoyed with the utmost avidity; and yet, they exhibit principles which are introductory to the deepest recesses of physical science, and command the assent of the most profound philosopher, as well as the admiration of the most youthful novice.

The authoress of the little book before us, has followed the plan of these excellent models, and like them has illustrated her subject, so far as she goes, in a manner that will doubtless please and inform her young readers. The Bible—the book which every body possesses, which every body, who can read at all, does read, and which those who cannot read, hear read; which the pulpit expounds, which is distributed by wealth, and conveyed by compassionate piety to the abodes of ignorance, and the remotest parts of the civilized earth; the Bible still requires something besides its intrinsic value, something besides its multiplied commentaries to make it entirely intelligible. It is so condensed—so full of matter and various meaning—embraces so many events, and such a long period of time—so many local and temporary customs—so much that is literal and figurative—that is external and spiritual—that is ritual and moral—national and universal—that it needs great discrimination, to make such an interpretation, as shall be thoroughly consistent and satisfactory to the mind; and shall in no respect exaggerate the relative importance of one part or passage, at the expense of the rest. Perhaps the deepest research has never completely effected this, and how obvious soever, many of its commands are, much remains to be done, to make this venerable volume yet more interesting, and to diffuse its spirit more widely, by rendering its narrative clear. A little patient thought can easily trace out the thread of the history, and keep it entire. The common method of reading the scriptures in broken parts, and of learning first its obscurest and most contested doctrines, instead of its practical laws, leaving the mind in ignorance of the institutions and usages, the peculiar character of the people, and the distant region to which it relates, apart from its general application, may rationally account for that ignorance concerning the Bible, which is very great and remarkable, when

we consider, that it is so universally known in a partial manner; and that its language is instantly recognised by all who hear it.

Females of piety and intelligence have long apprehended the necessity of familiar exposition. While theologists of the other sex have been employed in collating various copies, in making different translations, in searching contemporary histories, seeking for, and displaying internal and external evidences, and more than either, in fierce contentions and cruel intolerance; women have taken the Bible as they have found it, in their vernacular language, and with the same acceptance as that, in which they receive and judge of other books. Doubtless they have often imbibed party feelings, made wrong inferences, and otherwise misused the scriptures; but many have shown the best fruits of the faith, and some have laboured with singular simplicity and success, to make this good gift of the greatest utility.

About fifty years ago, Mrs. Chapone made the first attempt, with which we are acquainted, at definite instruction upon the reading of the Bible. She mentioned the omissions proper to be made at a first perusal, traced the connexion of separated parts of the history, and commented upon the whole, with such elegance of style, ardour of piety, and soundness of reasoning, as have not failed, it is confidently believed, to lead many to the enlightened perusal of a book, which had for its recommendation, the excellent judgment, the just taste, and the eloquent persuasion of such an advocate. Mrs. Chapone's *Letters on the Improvement of the Mind* are still read—*nam*, passed through many editions, and have been recently enriched by her poetical compositions, private correspondence, and personal memoirs. This lady, and Mrs. Carter, are among the very few contributors, besides the distinguished principal of the *Rambler*, that have written in that work; and what they have furnished is no way unworthy of the rest. Mrs. Chapone will be long remembered

with gratitude by those, whose various studies her excellent method has assisted; and they take pleasure to find her labour, and her name, associated with some of the most eminent minds of her age; and to trace in her life the dignity and happiness, justly associated with her principles and her virtues.

Since Mrs. Chapone, Mrs. Trimmer, in England, has devoted herself with great success to make the Bible level to every rational age and capacity; to show that it is intelligible as a law of duty, a system of faith, and a foundation of hope; and to make it the basis of historical knowledge—to introduce to us, and make us as intimately acquainted with ancient Jews as with ancient Greeks—not to confine the popular knowledge of them to a few individuals and episodes of the Old Testament; but to show us the country they inhabited, the enemies they encountered, the evils they endured, the worship they observed, the law they broke—in short, all that is recorded of what they did and suffered. Her works are numerous; some exclusively devoted to the doctrine and interests of her own church, the religious establishment of Great-Britain; but several wisely adapted to the liberal objects of general education. She has written a beautiful and simple abstract of the whole Bible, embellished with appropriate drawings, for the use of children; a Bible, omitting the book of Job, the Prophecies, the Psalms, and all repetitions; and lastly, a complete copy of the Old and New Testament, with illustrations and explanations to every chapter.

It is to be regretted that these excellent books should not be known, and extensively diffused in this country, where so many sectarian and contrariant influences, are operating in the form of various indigenous publications. Our own literature, in all its forms, is of importance in our estimation—so much so, that we are jealous of its excellence; we wish that it may be correct and free from absurdities of all kinds; and we believe that one way to improve it is to import and circulate the best popular writings in the

languages, and to use them as models for our own. We know that this has been done in some measure, and we hope that many books written with ability, and for the best purposes, may not be frustrated by such originals among us, as are produced with good intention, but which are not sufficiently intelligible and practical to have the force of well described examples, or rational precepts. We are not of the opinion that the wide diffusion of rudiments, and of that class of books written for cursory readers, rather than for students, exalts the learning of a nation; but we do not believe that it at all lowers the standard of literary excellence, or retards the pursuit of the highest attainments. We do not believe, because moderately endowed and practically cultivated intellect is furnished with its appropriate nutriment, that the smallest diminution is made of that near and ambrosia, that wide ocean of rich and sweet, and subtle and deep things, which is the celestial food—the eternal and inexhaustible resource of the immortal mind. While all men, in the present stage of being, cannot partake fully of the best pleasures and privileges of human nature, we believe that there is for all a portion, which, if many cannot discern and claim, the more favoured of the race ought to communicate, and urge them to receive. We know that the multiplying of new perceptions, the acquisition of new truths, or the elucidation of old just notions of God, liberal, discriminating views of human rights and duties, employ the mind and increase virtue and happiness; we know that no avocation does of necessity so employ the faculties that they can never find seasons for reflection; and we know that when they are fixed upon subjects worthy of them, the individual determines rightly between what degrades and what elevates his nature, and is deterred, for the time at least, from wrong and debasing pursuits. We wish to see the humblest walk of life useful, innocent and happy—to see men in it governed by some other motive than mere habit—to give them

something for thought and hope, beyond the business and wages of the day—to make for leisure hours, or moments, a resource, which in itself is durable, solid and exquisite, accessible to all. Such are motives that have called forth the condescending labours of many eminent minds; and we always feel a sentiment of gratitude in behalf of mankind, when we see any well adapted work addressed to children, or to that part of society which carelessness or misfortune has excluded from the benefits of ample knowledge. Many such books have been written by females, and though not admirable for invention, are entitled to consideration, for the benevolence which produced, and the effect which follows them.

American ladies are distinguished by their benevolent efforts for the relief of want, and the diffusion of knowledge; and when to wise and generous institutions for these objects, they superadd the labours of the pen, we behold in our fair country-women such a character of beneficence, refinement and intelligence, as places them on a level with those who have adorned the age in European countries. We do not mean that there are not individuals abroad, whose elevation we must still emulate, and toward which we must still look with upward gaze; but in the comparison we have made, the extraordinary genius and opportunities of two or three celebrated women may be fairly excluded. Our country can boast many females, who, though not elaborate of outward show, are sedulous in the cultivation of the mind; and in some of the finest efforts of genius, when compared with their own countrymen, may, without arrogance, contend with them for the prize. If a collection of American poetry were made; it is believed that two odes—one to Time, and another to Ocean, published at different periods; the former in the *Monthly Anthology*, the latter in the *Port Folio*—the productions of a lady, and characterised by the same richness of diction, splendour of imagery, energy and elevation of thought, would bear the

palm from every other similar effusion of our western muse.

"Conversations on the Bible," unpretending in its claims, is so laudable in its purpose, and so respectable in its execution, that we think the fair writer entitled not only to indulgence but to praise; for her little work is both useful and agreeable; and we trust that young readers may learn from it, to add a knowledge of the Bible to that veneration which we all feel for it, before it can be understood. It is divided into five conversations between a mother and her children—each conversation embracing one of the first five books of the Old Testament. It exhibits obviously and happily those memorable examples, which are patterns for universal imitation, or warnings to caution the people of all times; and explains, clearly as the subject admits, a law, in many of its observances national and transitory, but well fitted to the age and the people to whom it was given, and agreeing in its spirit with universal obligations.

We are pleased particularly with the manner in which the history of Joseph is introduced. It is necessary to the series of events that it should be related; and yet the narrator fears that it cannot be touched without mutilation, and feels that any altered representation must be tarnished by comparison with the inimitable, and perfect beauty of the original. It is that portion of scripture which least needs a single word to be said about it—which can least bear amplification or abridgement—which we have all read, understood, and felt without aid of comment or interpreter from our earliest years. There is nothing that we have seen represented by poetry, and assisted by stage effect, that was ever so powerfully addressed to the heart and the imagination. What sweet and fresh tears have we all shed for Joseph—with what apprehension and exultation have we followed his eventful fortunes.—So beautiful, and such an idol, we could not but love him from sympathy with his old father, as well as for his own charms;—so hated and persecuted even to the shedding of his

innocent blood, how did we detest his unnatural enemies,—how were we grieved to see him enslaved in a strange land, and how variously were we affected, by the calumnies and the honours that distinguished him, by the changes in his fate, from the dungeon to the palace,—from the prisoner to the prince;—with what pure satisfaction did we hear the words of his wisdom prevailing, and rejoice in the wide bounties of his munificent hand; and, more deeply felt than all,—how did we melt at the moving of his soul, when he suppressed, and when he gave vent to his sublime emotions; when he embraced and forgave his murderers, and clasped one innocent brother, his mother's "son of sorrow," to his great and generous heart—and how was our pleasure consummated, at the completeness of his felicity, when he made his whole kindred prosperous and happy, supported the infirmity of his father's age, and smoothed the pillow of his death.

Such changes are enough of themselves to gratify the love of the marvellous; and such unity of design, and concentration of causes in a happy result, are sufficient to excite interest even in a mind unaffected by virtue, and untouched by sympathy—but we think the writer of the *Conversations* has imputed the exquisiteness of the feeling which this story inspires to the true principle.

"To the fascinating power of such an assemblage of endowments, without the alloy of a single vice, as much as to the affecting vicissitudes of his fortune, we may ascribe the pleasure with which we contemplate the beautiful story of Joseph. Severely tried in a variety of circumstances, he was faithful. The lustre of his piety augmented the splendour of a throne, and illumined the gloomy cells of a prison. Diligent and submissive in adversity—active and beneficent in prosperity—as a statesman—a son—and a brother—he was prudent, dutiful and generous; diffusing blessings while he lived, and erecting for posterity a monument of transcendent virtue."

Some qualifications, that are given to inferences most obvious to common minds, are wisely suggested to vindicate divine Providence, and to moderate a feeling of indignation, which the Jews generally

excite through every period of their history. They seem on a superficial view to be appointed as the avengers of an angry Deity, and to be employed for the extermination of every individual and community that obstructed their path; it appears that their selfishness was authorised and exclusive, and that they were not required to practise the virtues of hospitality and general benevolence. One of the young auditors of the affectionate commentator on account of this mistaken impression which she has received, is surprised to hear of a *stranger* in the camp of Israel. The mother takes this occasion to commend the system of the Hebrew legislator. She says,

"Not one of his laws bear an inhospitable aspect; on the contrary, a variety of provisions insured kindness and justice to the stranger who should either live in their cities or become proselytes to their religion.— 'Thou shalt not pervert the judgment of the fatherless, nor take the widow's raiment to pledge. When thou cuttest down thy harvest, and hast forgot a sheaf in the field, thou shalt not go again to fetch it. When thou gatherest the grapes of thy vineyard, thou shalt not glean it afterward—it shall be for the stranger, for the fatherless, and the widow,' was the compassionate language in which they were commanded to consider the stranger as one of themselves."

To exculpate the Israelites in some measure, she remarks truly of them, that, "Born and educated in slavery and amongst an idolatrous people, they necessarily partook of the moral debasement incident to that unhappy condition." When another of the children expresses her doubts whether any human creatures, so signally blessed and preserved, could be so forgetful of their benefactor as the Israelites were, the mother observes that

"They are, in common with all other offenders, objects of some lenity of judgment, and that they did not widely differ from the rest of mankind in their conduct and feelings. Self-love, my daughter, believe me, suggests your indignant doubt. The same power preserves us; the same beneficence bestows our daily bread; and if we forget our obligations, surrounded as we are by all the comforts of social life, shall we question the existence of unbelief in the poor Israelites, detained in a barren desert?"

This is a good lesson in that charity without which we may give our goods to the poor, and our bodies to the flame, and be neither just nor generous.

The writer remarks in the preface that she is encouraged in her undertaking by the indulgence granted "in our liberal times" to the productions of the female pen; and very justly observes, that "the moral and intellectual sphere of women has been gradually enlarging with the progress of the beneficent star of Christianity." This age of the world is unquestionably that in which female influence has been most happily exerted, and generally acknowledged; but we are not among those who believe, that in civilized society, this half of the species has ever been greatly and peculiarly defrauded of its true power and real felicity. We know and feel that the lot of mortal existence is often a few and evil days; that it frequently abounds in vexations, oppressions, and injuries; and that in all ages, though a great portion of mankind have enjoyed external competency, and many domestic and social comforts, yet we know that slaves have laboured without hope; that poverty has pined without relief; that soldiers have bled without just cause; that merit has languished without encouragement; that guilt has triumphed, and innocence has suffered; that ignorance has degenerated into crime; and punishment has destroyed many whom lenity might have preserved. We believe that women have had their participation of these calamities, but not a disproportioned part; and we reason from the testimony of history as well as from observation.

Madame de Stael has remarked that the Greeks did not understand nor reverence the female character; that Homer, the earliest historian of their manners, makes the young Telemachus, taught by heavenly wisdom herself, speak disrespectfully of his mother. We remember two instances recorded in the *Odyssey*, in which the prince interfered with his mother's will: once when she checked the song of Phemius; and once when she offered to dispose of his father's arms.

This arrogance was not unnatural to a young man jealous of personal rights, and at an age which spurns at a counter-influence, even if it be that of a mother and a queen. From the general character of Homer's narrative, it can hardly be expected that he should celebrate the genius or virtues of women. If the epic muse should commemorate the achievements of this age, would the graces of the drawing-room, and the virtues of the fire-side wreath their roses and myrtles round the sceptre of power, or the garland of victory? Yet this great poet has not been unmindful of the peaceful as well as the martial character of his age; and has shown that there existed affections and virtues, which partially recompensed the ravages, and allayed the fierce passions of the barbarian warriors. The esteem which women enjoyed, and the influence they commanded, is amply exhibited in the *Odyssey*, not only in some charming examples, but in those general expressions which indicate the sentiment entertained by the men. The suitors, without regard to decorum in their actions, were not insensible to female merit; they declared that the soul of Minerva dwelt in the breast of Penelope; that Greece abounded in rich and beautiful women, who were yet surpassed by her in the attraction of more alluring virtue; and Minerva anticipates the growing excellence of Telamachus, from the hereditary infusion of maternal character.

The whole court and kingdom of Alcinous, displays a fine state of society, of arts, of happiness, and of manners—of manners that derived their refinement and their charm from the delicacy and dignity of women, and the deference with which they were regarded. The discretion of Nausicaa, and the modesty of her conversation, is not at all exceeded in modern society; and the elevation of her mother's character, and the effect of it, are still more conspicuous. She was not only the partner of the throne, admitted to equal sway, the benefactress of the miserable, the arbitress of the contentious; but “the public wonder and the public

love.” Nor are we surprised when we read the result of these eminent qualities—the felicity and the improvement of the people who cherished them.

“How sweet the products of a peaceful reign!
The heaven-taught poet, the exulting strain,
The well fill'd palace, the perpetual feast,
A land rejoicing, and a people blest.”

So true it is that the exaltation and influence of female character is exactly commensurate to all that adorns and illustrates the perfection of civilization.

The ascendancy of an individual female over one of the most accomplished and powerful of the Athenians, and through him over the state, is well known. Even in Sparta, where arbitrary institutions were fitted to counteract all genuine sentiment, women had their authority. “My son,” said the Spartan mother, as she gave the shield to his youthful arm when he went to battle, “return with it, or upon it.” The veneration the son cherished for his mother, must have furnished the motive to this injunction, because her happiness was concerned in his glory, and made a part of it; she spoke confidently and with force; she was not a creature ignorant and unfeeling—overlooked and unhonoured. She knew and felt the genius of her country; and she could only have done so, as she was cherished by its protectors and admitted by sympathy to the pride of its fame.

Two revolutions of Rome originated in the jealous susceptibility with which a proud people regarded female honour. The excesses of brutal tyranny, with all its abuse of law, and insolence of manly spirit, were patiently endured, till impatience encouraged guilt to assail matron purity and virgin innocence; then “a thousand swords leaped from their scabbards,” and cut off every vestige of the name and the power of the execrable offenders. Nor are there wanting other instances of high consideration for the sex: the remonstrance of the matrons to Coriolanus; the love of Brutus for Portia; the grief of Cicero for the death of Tullia, are among the most affecting of our recollections. The Jewish history celebrates

the courage, the wisdom, and the political capacity of its heroine; it represents them, too, in a more endearing light—as inspiring affection which toiled without weariness; exhibiting hospitality and courtesy, not shamed by modern manners; friendship which followed the fortune, and adopted the country and God of its object; devotion clothed in humility, and glowing with zeal; all that is ardent in patriotism and lovely in domestic life.

Christianity doubtless is eminently favourable to women; but for them alone Jesus came not to propound a new law to his countrymen—it did not astonish them that women were objects of his mercy, aids to his cause, and friends of his heart; it was not strange to them that he loved the sister of Lazarus, or that Mary of Magdala was the first to whom he showed himself alive again.

The ages which have succeeded, have produced women of great talent—of that species of talent which distinguishes men, which they acknowledge, and by which they are governed. It may be asserted that political management and influence are not the highest distinction of the human mind; that its attainments and its productions, the arts it has invented, and the sciences it has developed, are its true boast; and that there is, in these respects, no comparison of number or of excellence between the sexes. This is undoubtedly true; but the defect of numbers among eminent women, may be attributed to the different direction and destination of female mind, rather than to inherent inability. Women have exhibited no parallel powers to Shakespeare, to Michael Angelo, or to Sir Isaac Newton; but we know not all the excitements, all the external facilities that have aided the internal impulse of these exalted souls. Nor do we know all the counteracting influences that may have impeded the daring flight, the expanded thought, and the palpable exhibition of an equal or a kindred talent in the female sex.

We cannot but agree with a writer, who is acknowledged by every class of mind that comes within the comprehension

of her talents to have taken her rank with the very first of our contemporaries, that the acknowledged and diffused influence of women over literature has been the most powerful agent of its extension; and that the first rewards of female discernment are more important to the development of mind, than the superadded aids without them. One of the greatest scholars and most admired authors of the last century, has declared his venerable aunt to have been the *mother of his mind*—the individual whose various knowledge always excited and gratified his curiosity; and who, indulging him in the freedom of discussion and of thought to which he was inclined, and which led him to the independent inquiry and persevering studies on which his fame rests, has laid society under an obligation for his eminence; and he has taught us to honour his sensibility no less than his “good aunt,” understanding that her name always called forth tears from his gratitude.

We have no doubt that where circumstances divert the female mind from ordinary avocations, leave it to the inspirations of fancy, or direct it to pursuits of science, it will be found equal to the first inventions, and the most profound knowledge. In this opinion we have the happiness to coincide with some of the most enlightened men. We remember that the philosopher, whose delineation of the laws of intellect has caused his writings to be termed “the natural history of the human mind,” has classed the daughter of Sir Thomas More along with her father, Erasmus, and other great men of their age; and that the first of our living poets has acknowledged “*Otway's, Radcliffe's, Shakespeare's, Schiller's art*,” to be one, and to have the same power in impressing his imagination.

The facts we have enumerated are perfectly well known; but they do not appear to have their genuine efficacy in confuting an opinion that the female mind has not been, and is not properly appreciated and developed: we do not believe that it is universally; but we believe that the disadvantages from which the sex

suffer, are fully balanced by disadvantages peculiar to the men; and that the melioration of their condition and the elevation of their character, depends upon moral and social causes, operating through the whole mass of society. We are sensible that the present system of female education requires radical reform; that more uniform methods, and more definite objects are necessary to produce the best results; that the ornamental parts of education should not be neglected, but be even more laboriously and scientifically pursued than at present; that talents, various knowledge, and liberal views are requisite in teachers; that discipline, manners, and certain connexions make only part of their qualifications; and that taste, accuracy, and philosophical arrangement, should be considered indispensable in instruction. And we could wish to see this most important business

of life freed from the shackles of adventurous opinion, and private judgment; and regulated by the most enlightened and disinterested influence alone. We know that the true destiny of women, like that of all rational beings, is to cultivate all their faculties; and that the more completely this is done, the more capable they are of adorning and enjoying all the relations of domestic life; and are fully of opinion, that "If women are devoid of knowledge, destitute of an elegant education, and literary taste, they are a nuisance and not an ornament to society; they introduce only slander, and insipid gaiety, which effectually banishes sensible men from their society, and reduces the assemblies of the drawing-room to young men who have nothing to do, and young women who have nothing to say."

R. E.

ART. 3. *The Genera of North-American Plants and a Catalogue of the Species to the year 1817.* By THOMAS NUTTALL, F. L. S. &c. &c. 2 vols. 12mo. Philadelphia. 1818.

ANOTHER work on the general botany of the United States, has made its appearance under the above title, and we perceive with much satisfaction that it is superior in many respects to any other yet published on either side of the Atlantic ocean. Michaux's and Pursh's Floras, although professedly intended to illustrate the species rather than the genera of plants, were at the time of their publication, each a synopsis of the genera actually known by their authors; but the discoveries and improvements made since in American botany, have left much to add to their labours. Muhlenberg's Catalogue was also intended as a generic manual of the plants of North-America; but it is in a peculiarly concise shape, not always well calculated for practice. Rich's Genera of the Plants of the United States was merely a compilation, and not grounded on actual observations. Eaton's Botany of the Northern States, and

Elliot's Botany of the Southern ones, were calculated merely as local works. A good work on all the genera of the United States, was therefore a desirable acquisition, and it is such a labour that Mr. Nuttall has attempted. How far he has succeeded in fulfilling our expectation will be the subject of our inquiry. Impartially devoted to the cause of science, and the progress of knowledge, we shall endeavour to notice with due praise what Mr. Nuttall has done, and if we find that a portion of his labours is not calculated to aid those objects, we shall not hesitate to censure, and to point out those parts that we may conceive to be erroneous in themselves, or likely to lead into error.

On perusal of this interesting work, we were in the first instance peculiarly pleased by the neatness of its execution, its appropriate plan, convenient shape, and cheap price; qualities seldom united

in modern scientific labours, which are too often swelled by pride into thick quartos, at the expense of the purchaser, without any material advantage. These qualifications, united to the adoption of the English language, and the vulgar Linnæan system, throughout the work, will probably entitle it to the character of a popular manual. The author informs us in his preface, that it was in deference to public opinion that he adopted them; but we regret that such a deference was carried too far; as it has obliged him to change altogether the plan which he would otherwise have pursued in the classification of our plants. Mr. Nuttall is a zealous admirer of natural affinities; he has in some instances added much to our knowledge of the peculiar affinities of some genera, and he evinces a partiality for the beautiful results of an inquiry into the philosophy of botany. He might therefore have greatly increased the value of his work, by displaying in it the series of natural order, and families already detected in the United States, and bringing a knowledge of them to a level with the understanding of students and amateurs; but he has preferred the convenience of the sexual system, because it is generally taught, as yet, among us, and its false bases are more easily recorded in the memory of common readers. We forbear to enlarge on this subject, else we might have too much to say; but we cannot dismiss it without remarking that if every writer should follow this example, no improvement would ever be adopted in science, and knowledge would remain stationary.

We are greatly surprised to find the following passage in Mr. N.'s preface. "The great plan of natural affinities, sublime and extensive, eludes the arrogance of solitary individuals, and requires the concert of every botanist, and the exploration of every country towards its completion." If every attempt to collect the knowledge acquired by the exertions of observers, is to be styled an arrogant attempt, when natural affinities and the improvement of botany is the ultimate object, then the first botanists of this age

cannot escape the imputation of arrogance, which is now cast on them by Mr. N.; and Linnæus, Adanson, Necker, Scopoli, Jussieu, Decandolle, Robert Brown, Cassini, Rafinesque, &c. who have all laboured, or are yet labouring, to give us a complete plan of natural orders, must be considered as arrogant writers! Happily no enlightened botanists will assent to this assertion, and we wish it may have escaped Mr. N. inadvertently rather than consciously.

We perceive that this work is very far from deserving the title of a mere compilation, like so many of its kind; but is the result of the practical observations of the author since 1809.

We may therefore deem it a valuable addition to botanical knowledge, whenever the author has had an opportunity to observe the genera and species he mentions; but this has not always been the case, and in such an extensive country as ours could hardly be expected. Mr. N. has been a great traveller, as every practical botanist ought to be; he has visited particularly the region watered by the Missouri, and has ascended that noble stream as far as the Mandans. His discoveries in that quarter are recorded in this work; some of them had been communicated to, and published by Pursh, in his *Flora*; but they now appear in a more correct form. We regret, however, that Mr. N. takes so little notice of Mr. Bradbury, who visited the same river at the same time, and made also many interesting discoveries, several of which have been published by Pursh, and some are now described by Mr. N., and we are acquainted with many more, unnoticed by either of them, and totally new. Most of the new Missouri plants of Mr. N. had also been collected by Mr. Bradbury; but this fact is unnoticed in this work, while it ought to have been recorded, in justice to Mr. Bradbury's zealous exertions and modest merit.

Our author evinces in some instances a striking neglect of the labours of some previous writers, which were evidently within his plan. He has, for instance,

omitted all the new genera of the Flora of Louisiana by Robin and Rafinesque; those of Desvaux, Decandolle, &c. and those mentioned in former numbers of this work; or he has given them new names, thus encreasing the confusion of botanical nomenclature. We shall not attempt to state our surmises on this subject; but, whatever may have been Mr. N's motives, they ought to have been stated, since a total silence might induce us to believe that he was ignorant of such accessions to our knowledge, or unwilling to notice them; either of which suppositions reflects no credit on him.

Reassuming our perusal of his work, we find that it is not a mere description of our genera; but an enlarged survey of them. After the botanical English names of each genus follows a correct definition of it, in the style of Jussieu, with observations on the habit and peculiarities of it. Next a catalogue of the species known, or supposed to be known, to the author, including many new ones, of which full descriptions are given; and lastly an account of the number and geography of the foreign species belonging to the same genus. Therefore the whole includes a more correct account of our genera than had ever been published.

The additions to botanical knowledge conveyed by this work are various, and include the discovery and establishment of many new genera and species, new observations on old genera, the introduction of some genera as American, and some remarks on the properties of plants scattered throughout the work. About twelve genera are introduced in the American Flora which had been already detected elsewhere by other botanists; they are

Phyllactis, Persoon,
Bruchmannia, Jaquin.

Polypogon, Desf.

Pennisetum, Richard.

Orthopogon, R. Brown.

Danthonia, Decand.

Aegilops, L.

Koeleria, Pers.

Orobis, L.

Trigonella, L.

Crinum, L.

Philaxerus, R. r.

Borkhausia, Munch, &c.

Forty new genera are proposed, some of them very properly, and even on new plants; but one half of them have received objectionable names, and more than twelve are not new, since they had already been established under different names. It must be a matter of great regret that so many authors are daily increasing the perplexity attending the delightful study of botany, by proposing new genera without endeavouring to become perfectly acquainted with those established already, whence so many genera acquire two or three names; but in such a case, the anterior name, if good, must always prevail. Another source of great confusion is, that different genera receive very often a similar name from different authors; in this last case, the first genus established must retain the name, and the second receive another. These are invariable laws, and those who do not know them, or do not attend to them, are not to be considered as botanists. It will not avail, as a pretext to frame bad names, that many eminent authors are falling every where into the same predicament, and that some of them begin to think names of so little importance that they scarcely attend to the rules of botanical nomenclature; this baneful error must be corrected, and the useful fabric of universal botanical nomenclature must not be left to fall into a new chaos, similar to, or worse than that from which Linnæus retrieved it. Whatever be at present the conflict of opinions on the subject, we shall at all times stand advocates for the purity of nomenclature, since we consider the whole science of botany as intimately connected with it; and whatever be the annual accretion of bad names, we do not despair of extricating the science from the chaos of their synonymy, and we are satisfied that a period must come when good names and previous names must prevail over bad names and secondary names, and these latter be eliminated for ever.

The real new genera introduced by

Mr. N. are *Enslenia*! *Pterocarpa*, *Orthocarpus*, *Polypteris*, *Balduina*! Those detached from former genera are very numerous; they are generally founded on accurate observations and are very distinct from those genera, from which they are now separated with great propriety. Mr. N. has, however, thought proper to apologize for these innovations to those who deem improper any improvement proposed by real observers, although it is by such gradual improvements that the sciences acquire maturity and perfection. We should have seen with more satisfaction an apology for the adoption of unwarrantable bad names, or for the old genera given as new. We shall indicate these erroneous names, or genera, by this mark ! or !!

<i>Leplandra</i> !!	separated from <i>Veronica</i> .
<i>Eriocoma</i> ,	— — <i>Stipa</i> .
<i>Urolepsis</i> ,	— — <i>Aira</i> .
<i>Windsoria</i> ,	— — <i>Poa</i> .
<i>Oxylenia</i> ,	— — <i>Eleusine</i> .
<i>Collomia</i> ,	— — <i>Phlox</i> .
<i>Androcera</i> ? !	— — <i>Solanum</i> .
<i>Anantheris</i> ,	— — <i>Asclepias</i> .
<i>Stylandra</i> ,	— — <i>Asclepias</i> .
<i>Chondrocarpus</i> ,	— — <i>Hydrocotyle</i> .
<i>Crantzia</i> ,	— — <i>Do</i> .
<i>Erigenia</i> ,	— — <i>Do</i> .
<i>Uraspermum</i> !!	— — <i>Scandix</i> .
<i>Thaspium</i> ,	— — <i>Smyrnum</i> .
<i>Mahonia</i> ,	— — <i>Berberis</i> .
<i>Gyromia</i> ,	— — <i>Medeola</i> .
<i>Lyonia</i> !	— — <i>Andromeda</i> .
<i>Diamorpha</i> !	— — <i>Sedum</i> .
<i>Stylaphorum</i>	— — <i>Chelidonium</i> .
<i>Symandra</i> ,	— — <i>Lamium</i> .
<i>Euchroma</i> ,	— — <i>Bartsia</i> .
<i>Epifagus</i> !!!	— — <i>Orobancha</i> .
<i>Slanleya</i> !	— — <i>Cleome</i> .
<i>Oplolheca</i> ,	— — <i>Gomphrena</i> .
<i>Wistaria</i> !!	— — <i>Glycine</i> .
<i>Brachyris</i> ,	— — <i>Solidago</i> .
<i>Trichophyllum</i> ,	— — <i>Actinella</i> .
<i>Leptopoda</i> !	— — <i>Gala</i> , 'ia.
<i>Actinomeris</i> !	— — <i>Coreopsis</i> .
<i>Triphora</i> ,	— — <i>Arethusa</i> .
<i>Tipularia</i> !	— — <i>Orchis</i> .
<i>Carya</i> !!!	— — <i>Juglans</i> .

Maclura ! ! — — *Xosylon*, the [same.
Shepherdia ! ! — — *Hippophae*.

About ten sub-genera are also proposed, many of which might, with propriety, have been marked as genera, they are :

<i>Strepsia</i> ,	sub-genus of <i>Tillandsia</i> .
<i>Euosmus</i> ,	— — <i>Laurus</i> .
<i>Gymnocaulis</i> ,	— — <i>Orobancha</i> .
<i>Atalanta</i> ,	— — <i>Cleome</i> .
<i>Cænolus</i> !	— — <i>Erigeron</i> .
<i>Chrysopsis</i> !	— — <i>Inula</i> .
<i>Eustemia</i>	— — <i>Solidago</i> .
<i>Microstylis</i> ,	— — <i>Malaxis</i> .
<i>Aplectrum</i> !	— — <i>Cerallorhiza</i> .
<i>Ptilophyllum</i> ,	— — <i>Myriophyl-</i> [um, &c.

The whole number of genera enumerated in this work is about nine hundred; and no cryptogamous genera are given except the ferns! We are exceedingly surprised to perceive, that, although the author's aim is to give us a complete account of our genera, he has omitted at least one hundred and fifty of them well known to us, among which are to be included about twenty naturalized genera. While we see in this work the genera *Lolium*, *Stemercallis*, *Arctium*, &c., which are evidently naturalized, and given as such, we look in vain for *Borrage*, *Nigella*, *Brassica*, *Symphytum*, *Veronica*, *Anethum*, *Moluccella*, *Althea*, *Tragopogon*, &c. which are in the same predicament! About twelve genera, mentioned by Muhlenberg as natives of the southern states and Florida, are likewise omitted; such as *Tuchsia*, *Amyris*, *Coccoloba*, *Sesuvium*, *Maurandia*, *Clusia*, *Tordylium*, *Swietenia*, &c.

The following American genera of various authors appear to have escaped Mr. Nuttall's notice, or to have been neglected by him, although equally good, as any of his new genera; many more may be in the same situation unknown to us at present.

Podospermum, Desvauz.
Campelosus, Desv.
Graphephorum, Desv.

Elytrigia, Desv.
Cephaloxis, Desv.
Luzula, Decandolle.
Vexillaria, Eaton.
Tovana, Adanson.
Lophiola, Sims.
Lachnanthes, Elliot.
Schubertia, Mirbel.
Tulipa, L.
Spartium, L.
Sideranthus, Fraser.
Phyllodoce, Sims.

Besides all the new genera of the Flora of Louisiana, Rafinesque, and this journal, to the number of nearly one hundred !

Respecting these it may, perhaps, be proper to state, that they cannot have escaped the notice of the author ; we are, therefore, at a loss to conceive why they have been neglected. At all events, the fact stamps a character of imperfection and illiberality on the otherwise valuable work before us, and its value, as a general manual of our genera, is thereby greatly diminished. The Flora of Louisiana was published by Robin, in 1807 ; and a translation in English and Latin, wherein all the new genera and species it contains are exactly named and characterized, was published in New-York in 1817. That work is therefore a necessary supplement to this. The European genera *Acanthus*, *Pseudanum*, and *Aretia*, were introduced, for the first time, in that Flora as American ; and the tropical genera *Chrysophyllum*, *Lantana*, and *Cassine*, as natives also of the United States. About thirty-two new genera and ten sub-genera were established in the same Flora, which are in vain looked for in Nuttall's work, and among them the genera *Arnaglossum*, *Bradburya*, *Darwinia*, *Diotheca*, *Diplomys*, *Dysosmon*, *Kurpaton*, *Lascadium*, *Mnesitoea*, *Onosuris*, &c. deserved particular attention. We find besides these a previous genus *Ensenia* different from the second *Ensenia* of Nuttall, a genus *Hicorius* identic with the *Carya* of Nuttall, &c. !

We have established, or proposed, at different times in this journal, several

new genera, some of which Mr. Nuttall has adopted, but with different names : we refer particularly to our review of Pursh's Flora, and may quote for instance our *Odostemon*, called since by Nuttall *Mahonia* ! our *Toxylon*, the *Maclura*, N ! our *Lepargyrea*, called *Shepherdia* ! our *Ceranthera*, called *Androcera* ! &c. We assert, and any candid botanist will assent, that the honour of establishing and naming new genera and species belongs to those who first have the sagacity to observe or detect them, and the ability to give them the first good names ; priority of publication deciding in case of any equivocal circumstances. It is under such evident rules and acknowledged principles that we lay claim to the genera, of which we have hinted the propriety, and for which we have proposed good names. We shall consider, in future, whoever shall attempt to deprive us of our discoveries and previous names, by disguising our genera under different names, as plagiarists, and treat them as such, exposing their unwarrantable conduct to the public at large, and the literary community in particular ; unless we have satisfactory evidence that the authors of such attempts were totally unable to acquire a previous knowledge of our labours ; in which case we shall expect that they may be willing to retract such posterior names, coming in conflict with ours, as soon as they may become acquainted with them ; but, if they should refuse it, or neglect it when apprised of their errors, we shall deem ourselves at liberty to expose them in the only light that such a conduct deserves.

The following genera are those to which we now lay claims, as having been proposed in our former reviews of botanical works, or established in our various papers :

<i>Trisiola</i> .	<i>Polanisia</i> .
<i>Lepargyrea</i> .	<i>Aplostemon</i> .
<i>Amphicarpon</i> .	<i>Bigelovia</i> .
<i>Nemopanthus</i> .	<i>Dimenia</i> .
<i>Pachistima</i> .	<i>Polathera</i> .
<i>Ceranthera</i> .	<i>Toxylon</i> .
<i>Osmorhiza</i> .	<i>Adenarium</i> .

<i>Leptemon.</i>	<i>Ballarion.</i>
<i>Odothemum.</i>	<i>Baldwinia.</i>
<i>Megotria.</i>	<i>Nachridea.</i>
<i>Crisanthus.</i>	<i>Polycodium.</i>
<i>Amblyrium.</i>	<i>Leptamnium.</i>
<i>Quamaria.</i>	<i>Thalesia.</i>
<i>Sigillaria.</i>	<i>Dirynanthes.</i>
<i>Azillaria.</i>	<i>Ptilepida.</i>
<i>Syandra.</i>	<i>Ratibida, &c.</i>
<i>Clintonia.</i>	

And many more will be now proposed in the course of our ultimate remarks on this work before us.

Our name is well known to all the botanists of the United States, and they are all aware that our labours and those of C. S. Rafinesque are identical. We, therefore, take the liberty to lay a further claim, in his name, to all the genera which he has published in the Flora of Louisiana, and to the following, published long ago, (in 1808 and 1814,) in "The New-York Medical Repository;" in "The Mirror of Sciences;" and in the "Account of Discoveries in Zoology and Botany."

<i>Phemeranthus.</i>	<i>Cerophora.</i>
<i>Phyllophum.</i>	<i>Odonectis.</i>
<i>Geanthus.</i>	<i>Achroanthes.</i>
<i>Trichosperma.</i>	<i>Shultzia.</i>
<i>Dicarpus.</i>	<i>Purshia.</i>
<i>Acticum.</i>	<i>Diphryllum.</i>
<i>Volocina.</i>	<i>Isotria.</i>
<i>Draparia.</i>	<i>Actigea.</i>
<i>Hexorina.</i>	<i>Chaisenia.</i>
<i>Cryodolia.</i>	<i>Triadonum.</i>
<i>Biconia.</i>	<i>Megotria.</i>
<i>Phorina.</i>	<i>Unisema, &c.</i>

All that is requested of our future writers is, that they should deal with us, as they wish to be dealt with, and not neglect the mass of new discoveries and improvements which it has been in our power to lay before the public; they ought not to be deemed the less worthy of attention because they are commonly clothed in a plain Linnæan garb and style!

The same observations and claims apply equally to species. We calculate that about one hundred and fifty are now introduced as new by Mr. Nuttall, in addition to the genera; but among these it

appears that scarcely one hundred have really been discovered by him; about thirty have been communicated to him by Dr. Baldwin, Dr. Stueve, Messrs. Collins, Fraser, Whitlow, Bradbury, &c. and more than twenty had been described before by Robin, Bigelow, Mushlenburg, Elliot, or Rafinesque, and ourselves! Yet they are introduced, in the work before us, as new, and under new names! The number of species, described by former botanists, and omitted in the total enumeration of the species of each genus, amount, on an approximate calculation, to about four hundred, including those of the Flora of Louisiana!

Among the real additions made to our number of species, and now introduced by our author into notice by descriptions, we may enumerate the following:

<i>G. Aster. 6 species.</i>	<i>Cactus 3.</i>
<i>Isula 3.</i>	<i>Silene 2.</i>
<i>Solidago 3.</i>	<i>Prince 1.</i>
<i>Orchis 3.</i>	<i>Lilium 1.</i>
<i>Oenothera 7.</i>	<i>Erythronium 1.</i>
<i>Scutellaria 4.</i>	<i>Trillium 1.</i>
<i>Polygala 8.</i>	<i>Pyrola 1.</i>
<i>Gerardia 3.</i>	<i>Seymaria 1.</i>
<i>Artemisia 4.</i>	<i>Lupinus 1.</i>
<i>Erigeron 3.</i>	<i>Milkania 1.</i>
<i>Parietemon 3.</i>	<i>Polygonum 2.</i>
<i>Orobancha 3.</i>	<i>Pyramanthum 2.</i>
<i>Houstonia 1.</i>	<i>Hedeoma 2.</i>
<i>Lysimachia 1.</i>	<i>Vernonia 2.</i>
<i>Euonymus 1.</i>	<i>Liatris 3.</i>
<i>Gonolobus 1.</i>	<i>Psoralea 2.</i>
<i>Asclepias 1.</i>	<i>Hedysarum 3.</i>
<i>Ascyrum 1.</i>	<i>Glycine 2.</i>
<i>Dracopcephalum 1.</i>	<i>Tephrosia 2.</i>
<i>Castanea 1.</i>	<i>Krigia 2.</i>
<i>Lobelia 3.</i>	<i>Carduus 2.</i>
<i>Dentaria 2.</i>	<i>Cacalia 2.</i>
<i>Alysum 2.</i>	<i>Tribulus 1.</i>
<i>Orebus 2.</i>	<i>Jussiaea 1.</i>
<i>Psoralea 2.</i>	<i>Aronia 1.</i>
<i>Viola 2.</i>	<i>Rubus 1.</i>
<i>Rotbollia 2.</i>	<i>Delphinium 1.</i>
<i>Paronychia 2.</i>	<i>Lathyrus 1.</i>
<i>Atriplex 2.</i>	<i>Parietaria 1.</i>
<i>Rhezia 2.</i>	<i>Lespedeza 1. &c.</i>

Having now gone through a general survey of this work, we shall endeavour

to analyse it in detail, and proceed to state our observations, remarks, and corrections, in the order of matter, as we have done in our review of the Flora of Pursh. In doing so, we are to lament that we must curtail them exceedingly else we should surpass our usual limits; and we shall be compelled to confine ourselves as much as possible to the genera, rather than the species, under investigation.

1. By Mr. Nuttall's account, the *Ethlis dealbata* does not really belong to that genus; if really so, it may be called *Matucarya dealbata*.

2. *Hippuris vulgaris* N. is the *H. polyphylla*, Fl. of Louisiana.

3. Only two species of *Callitriche* are enumerated, while there are, at least, seven American species known to us! The curious *C. terrestre* of Raf. is omitted.

4. *Veronica officinalis*, and *V. Serpyllifolia*, are stated as naturalized! which is evidently wrong; both plants have been found by us, in the deepest woods, and on the mountains of the interior.

5. The *G. Leptandra* was proposed in 1808 by Rafinesque, under the name of *Calistachya*; this name having been given to another genus of Australian plant, must be changed into *Eustachys*: the name of *Leptandra* might have been adopted, if it had applied; but, as it means minute stamens, and they are not minute, it is quite erroneous. We have seen the second American species of this genus, which we call *Eustachya purpurea*, and which was unknown to Mr. Nuttall.

6. The *Catalpium cordifolia*, is certainly a native of the banks of Ohio, where we have seen it; and F. obia has found it in Louisiana, at Atakapas.

7. *Monarda ciliata* must form a new genus, which we call *Blephilia*, distinguished by an unequal calyx.

8. The species of *Collinsonia*, with four stamens, form the genus *Hypogon* of the Fl. Lud. unnoticed by Nuttall.

9. *Lachnanthes* of Elliot, ought to have been adopted instead of *Dilatria*.

10. Why was *Syena* preferred to the previous name *Muyaca*?

11. *Schollera* of Schreber, and *Heterandra* of Beauvais, are again united with *Leptanthus*, which is incorrect.

12. *Calamagrostis*, an abominable name, composed of two others, *Calamus* and *Agrostis*, is adopted! but *Ammyrsine*, which is exactly in the same predicament, is not. It has been changed into *Amargis*, by Rafinesque, in the Principles of Sorniology.

13. *Aulacanthus*, of Elliott, a good name, is shortened into *Aulaxia*, without the least necessity or propriety.

14. The four genera separated from the extensive genus *Panicum*, are adopted with propriety. *Pennisetum*, *Orthopogon*, *Cynodon*, and *Digitaria*; but why is not *Ceresia* adopted also? why is *Erianthus* left as a sub-genus of *Saccharum*?

15. *Urolepis*, must be spelled *Uralapis*, we had called this genus *Diplocos*; but Mr. Nuttall having published it first, we give up our claim to it.

16. We feel positive that the *Stipa parviflora* of the Missouri is not identical with the species from Barbary.

17. *Holcus fragrans* is the type of our genus *Dianisia*, with *H. monticola* of Bigelow, which is omitted here, as well as nearly all the species published by Dr. Bigelow.

18. *Sesleria dactyloides* must form a peculiar genus by Mr. N's. own account, it may be called *Bulbilia*.

19. The species of the *G. Uniola*, with three stamens, must form our genus *Triiola*, or at any rate a sub-genus.

20. *Monocera*, Elliot, is adopted; but there is already a genus of shell of the same name, it must be changed into *Monathera*, which has the same meaning.

21. *Lepturus*, R. Br., is in the same predicament; there is an old genus of insect of the same name: it must be changed into *Leptocerus*, having the same meaning.

22. *Elymus hystris* must be called *Asperella echidna*, being a peculiar genus and species, next to *Asp. hystris* of Humboldt.

23. The *Hordeum jubatum* of North

America, is very distinct from the *Smayna* species. See the Flora of Missouri.

24. *Lechea* is very wrongly put in *Triandria*; that genus belongs with *Hudsonia*, to the natural family of *Cistidee*.

25. The *Plantago gnaphalodes*, N., was called by Bradbury *Pl. dysurus*, and the *Pl. pusilla*, N., is the *Pl. bradburyi* of Pursh.

26. *Centaurella*, of Michaux, is again introduced under that defective name, without even mentioning that it was called (previously) by the good name of *Barnesia*, Willd.!

27. *Obolevia* is perhaps correctly shown to have stronger affinities with *Gentiana* than with *Orobanchae*.

28. *Symphlocarpus* of Salisbury is adopted; Rafinesque had hinted, since 1808, that it ought to form a peculiar genus, which he called *Spathyema*; and of which there is another species in Siberia; but as the name of Salisbury is better, it may be retained. The same may be said of *Coptis*, Salisb., which was called *Chrysos* by Raf.

29. The natural affinities of the genera *Hammatis*, *Comptonia*, and *Fothergilla*, are properly stated by Mr. Nuttall.

30. The *Hes myrsinites* of Pursh, is now called *Myrica myrsinites* by N., but it belongs to neither genus: we deem it quite a peculiar genus, and call it *Pachistima*.

31. *Hes Canadensis*, is not an *Hes*, but our new genus *Nemopanthis*, belonging to the natural tribe of *Rhamnoides*.

32. *Lithospermum latifolium*, *Batschia longiflora*, and *B. decumbens*, N., must form a peculiar genus *Cyphorima*, distinguished by having five protuberances at the mouth of the corolla, gibbous inside, hollow outside.

33. *Onosmodium*, a wrong name of Michaux, is adopted: *Onosmodium* was substituted, in 1808, by Raf. Sprengel has since given it the name of *Purshia*, which had already been applied to another genus.

34. The species of *Phacelia* which have a double capsule, one within another, and bearded Stamina, must form a N. G. *Endiplus*.

35. The two subgenera of *Lysimachia*, must receive the names of *Basiphia* and *Nummularia*.

36. Why is *Pyridanthora* united again with *Diapensia*, while the propriety of the union is considered doubtful?

37. The characters distinguishing the genera *convolvulus* and *Ipomoea*, reside in the capsule, and not in the stigma, as supposed by Mess. Elliott and Nuttall. The American species of these genera require a radical reform. We are acquainted with at least seven distinct genera blended in those two: the additional ones are, *Cathistoglia*, *Hemidictia*, *Osmithosperma*, *Stylisma*, and *Cyllitium*.

38. *Ipomopsis* is changed into *Ipomeria*, an equally absurd denomination: it was called *Brickellia*, by Rafinesque, long ago.

39. *Androcera*, N., was called by us *Ceranthera*, in our review of the Flora of Pursh, anterior to Nuttall's work.

40. *Physalis sonchifolium* is a native of the shores of Sicily, Candia, and Barbary, and by no means naturalized there.

41. *Montiana quadrivalvis* is a peculiar sub-genus or genus, which we call *Cochylis*.

42. Mr. N. gives credit to Mr. Rafinesque for having discovered the *Drosera filiformis*, and described it first, instead of Pursh, who has pilfered from him the plant and name. The *Dr. lucidenica* has no affinity with it, and does not belong to this genus; which has been proved by Brotero, in his Flora Lusitanica: he refers it to *Spergula*.

43. Mr. N. has only six species of *Vitis*; we are acquainted with more than twenty species or sub-species.

44. Why is the *Ampelopsis* united to *Cissus*, while the propriety of the re-union is obviously doubtful?

45. *Viola bicolor*? is distinct from the European species: it must be called *V. texella*. The *V. concolor* belongs to the genus *Hybanthus*.

46. *Ceanothus herbaceus*, Raf., (*C. perrenne*, Pursh,) is omitted.

47. *Celastrus bullatus* grows in Louisiana. See Fl. Ludov.

48. A genus has been dedicated to Enslen in the Fl. Ludov. 1817; the genus *Enslenia* of Nuttall must, therefore, be changed into *Ampelamus*, meaning sand-vine.

49. *Gentiana amaralloides* has yellow flowers, and grows in Kentucky, &c. It is quite distinct from *G. quinqueflora*, (omitted or blended with it by Nuttall,) which has blue flowers and grows in Pennsylvania, &c.; we have seen both.

50. The American species of *G. Sanicula*, form the genus *Trichinanthus* of Fl. Ludov.

51. *Ammi capillaceum* must form a peculiar genus, by Mr. Nuttall's own description: we have called it *Ptilimnium*.

52. *Uraspermum*, Nutt., is our *Osmorhiza*, a previous and better name, since there is already a genus *Urospermum*, of Decandolle.

53. *Atriplex arenaria* was described previously by us.

54. *Rhus aromaticus* is our *Lobadium*, a peculiar genus.

55. All the species of *G. Hypericum*, with an unilocular capsule, belong to the genus *Sarothra*, such as *H. canadense*, *H. parviflorum*, &c.

56. *Mahonia*, Nutt., is our *Odostemon*, a previous and better name. The gardener Macmahon did not deserve the dedication of a genus.

57. The three North American species of *Pontederia* belong to the genus *Unium* of Raf. Mr. N. has confirmed Mr. R.'s discovery that their fruit is a one-sided utriculus, and that they form, therefore, the type of a new natural family. The name of *Pontederia* must be left to those species which have a three colled capsule.

58. Why is not the name of *Lophiola aurea* adopted, instead of *Conostylis americana*, since it is not a *Conostylis*?

59. *Smilucina*, derived from *Smilax*, is our *Sigillaria*; and *Polygonatum*, derived from *Polygonum*, our *Axillaria*: no correct botanists will doubt that our names are preferable.

60. We have changed the bad name

Crypta, Nutt., into *Cryptina*: that genus has no striking affinities with *Elatine*, but many essential ones with *Claytonia*, and another new genus which we call *Leptina*.

61. *Floerkea* has no real affinity with the *Portulacaceae*, but belongs to one of the sections of the extensive tribe of *Euphorbiaceae*, or rather to a new family, along with *Galena*.

62. *Helonias angustifolia*, and, probably, *H. dubia* and *H. pumila*, must form a peculiar genus: we call it *Cyanotris*.

63. *Triglochin palustre*, and *Tr. triandrum*, must evidently become a new genus: we shall call it *Tristemon*.

64. If *Gyromia* is distinct from *Medeola*, how much more our *Clintonia*, the *Dra-cena borealis* of Aiton, from either *Dra-cena* or *Sigillaria*?

65. *Trillium stylonum*, N., must evidently form a sub-genus, or rather a genus. We call it *Delostylis*.

66. The real *Athysa plantago* of Europe, does not grow in the United States. The *A. subcordata*, Raf., *A. trivialis*, Pursh, and *A. parviflora*, Pursh, are varieties of a peculiar American species, for which the anterior name might be retained.

67. *Lilium pudicum* is neither a *Lilium* nor a *Tritillaria*, but a peculiar genus. We have called it *Amblyrium*.

68. All the American species of *G. asculus* belong to the *G. pavia*, or rather *Paviana*.

69. Nuttall has twenty-one species of *Oenothera*; we know many more American species of that fine genus. His new species must be compared with those of the Flora of Louisiana; some of them may even belong to the N. G. *Pleurandra* and *Ononis* of said work; and his *O. serrulata* appears to be the type of another new genus, which we shall name *Meriolix*.

70. *Vaccinium hispidulum*, Mx., or *Gaultheria serpyllifolia* of Pursh, is now called *Ozycoccus hispidulus* by N. This perplexity evinces that we are right, when we consider it as belonging to neither genus. We call it *Glyciphylla*

it differs especially from *Oxychilus* by its oxycite corolla.

71. Why is not the genus *Phylladobe* mentioned and adopted?

72. *Arbutus uva-ursi* is a second species of the genus *Mairania* of Neckbr, different from the European plant of the same name.

73. Four species of *G. Andromeda* are separated, to form a *N. G. Lyonia*; but this name was given to a previous genus, in 1808, by Rafinesque; we shall therefore call it *Xollmia*. The *A. calyculata* appears to form another genus or subgenus, which may be called *Exolepta*.

74. The genus *Hypopithys* of Dillen is rightly re-established; and it is shown that it forms, along with *Monotropa*, *Pterospora*, and *Schweinitzia*, a small natural family, next to the genera *Pyrola*, *Chimaphila*, &c.

75. Why is not *Licophyllum* of Persoon adopted?

76. *Dionea* is the type of a new natural family, next to *Monotropa*, *Drosera*, *Aldrovanda*, *Roridula*, *Reseda*, &c., having some affinities with all of them; but scarcely any with *Sarothra*.

77. We doubt that the *Cytisus rhombifolius*, P., belongs to the *G. Thermopsis*, R. Br. (changed wrongly into *Therapsis* by N.) but we rather think it a new genus, next to *Virgilia*; if so, it might be called *Scolobus*.

78. *Dianthus armerioides*, Raf., is again given as *D. armeria*.

79. The species of *G. Silene*, with one celled capsule, must belong to the old genus *Oties*.

80. *Stellaria elongata*. N. belongs to our genus *Bigelovia*, unnoticed by Nuttall, and *Arenaria pepeloides* forms our genus *Adenarium*; it had been called formerly *Stonckenya*, but by the confusion which prevails at present in nomenclature, that name has been applied to several genera, and cannot be retained here.

81. *Cerastium glutinosum*, N., is the *C. nutans*, Raf., a previous name.

82. *Bartonia* of Pursh and Nuttall, has been called by us *Nuttalla*, the name of *Bartonia* must be left to the first genus

that received it; whoever shall not admit this, can only act against his own conviction of right, and must be influenced by some secret motives.

83. The American species of *G. Lythrum*, belong to at least four distinct genera, *Lythrum*, *Parrotia*, *Decodon*, and *Phloxia*.

84. Only eleven species of *G. Rosa* are mentioned; we are acquainted with double that number at least, native of the United States.

85. For *Bejaria*, read *Bejaria*; for *Cavendish*, *Cavendishia*, &c.

86. *Helianthemum* is identical with *Helianthus*, it was proposed to change it into *Antholis*, in having the same meaning, by Rafinesque, in *Chloris Etnensis*, 1813.

87. The first discoverer of the *Talinum teretifolium* was Mr. Marshall, instead of Dr. Darlington, who detected it near Westchester, in Pennsylvania: Rafinesque observed it there likewise in 1803, and he has made a peculiar genus of it in 1808, by the name of *Phemeranthus*, the calyx and stigma being different from *Talinum*.

88. *Podophyllum*, *Jeffersonia*, *Actea*, *Macrotyrs*, &c. must form a new family, *Acteoides* next to *Papaveraceae*.

89. *Nymphaea*, *Nuphar*, *Sarracenia*, &c. will form another new family *Nymphalides* next to the foregoing, differing by a multilocular fruit.

90. *Lewisia* is only allied to *Semperivivum* in habit; it belongs to the family of *Portulacaceae*.

91. *Macrotyrs*, Raf. (*Actea racemosa*, L.) belongs no more to *Cimicifuga*, than *Consolida*, Tournef., to *Delpheidium*!

92. *Calthaparnassifolia* Raf. is adopted instead of *C. fcaroides*, Pursh, a posterior name: It is noticed that *Alfium triflorum* and *Aclepias viridiflora* of Raf. and P. were first described by Rafinesque.

93. *Gaissenia verna*, Raf. is however named *Trolius laxus*, without reference to the first and better name.

94. *Ranunculus fascicularis*, and *R. saniculaformis* of Muhlenberg and Bigelow, are omitted, although common from Boston to the Mississippi.

95. The wrong name *Cyanus*, Salisb., is admitted instead of the good old name *Nelumbium*! There is an anterior genus *Cymus* among the Crustacea established by Latreille. The wonderful *N. codophyllum* Fl. Lud.; is unnoticed; we have observed the real *N. pentapetalus* with white flowers.

96. The American species of *Stysoopus*, belong to a peculiar sub-genus or genus *Pleckia*, Raf. 1808.

97. *Synandra grandiflora*, N., is our *Torreya grandiflora*, published before we knew Mr. Nuttall's name, which may deserve the preference as more significant, although not quite unexceptionable. But it is also the *Lanum hispidulum* of Michaux, of which Nuttall was not aware, since he has also enumerated this last name under the genus *Lanum*.

98. *Zapania nodiflora* of Europe and Africa, is different from ours; they both belong, with some other species, to the genus *Bertolonia*, Raf., differing from *Zapania* by the calyx and corolla.

99. *Collinia*, N. or rather, *Colliniana*, was first discovered by Dr. Muller in Pennsylvania, and he detected two species, which Dr. Muhlenberg took for *Herpestis rotundifolia* and *H. cuneifolia*.

100. Why are *Gerardia maritima* and *Amaranthus punilus*, Raf., marked as new species, while he is acknowledged as the discoverer and publisher of them?

101. *Epifagus* is an absurd name, half Greek and half Latin, with the name *Fagus* entire. It had been called *Leptamnium* by us long ago, in a monography of the family of *Orobanchaceae*, where *Gymnocaulis*, N., was called *Polytelos*, and the *O. uniflora*, *Thalesia uniflora*.

102. *Cactile Americana*, N., is not a new species; it was described in 1814 by Dr. Bigelow, and called by the better name of *Edentula*.

103. *Lepidium virginicum* belongs to the genus *Dileptium*, Fl. Ludow. where several other species are described.

104. Why is *Barbarea* adopted, and not *Caprella* of Ventenat? Both genera are equally good.

105. *Arabis thaliana*, N., not L., is our *A. parviflora*.

106. *Stanleya* N. had been called *Podolobus* by us in *Flora Missurica*: the name was better.

107. *Atalanta*, N., subgenus of *Cleome*, is a real new genus, as well as our *Polemysia*, whose type in the *Cl. dodacandra*, and of which no notice is taken.

108. *Lobelia siphilitica*, must form a sub-genus; it may be called *Siphilaria*; its characters are similar to those of the *Decomium* and *Lagousia*, in the genera *Hydrophyllum* and *Campanula*.

109. *Malope malacoides* of Carolina, must be different, in all probability, from the Italian plant of the same name.

110. Why is *Cyrilla* adopted, while *Malacodendron* and *Franklinia* are not? They are all equally good genera.

111. *Diclytra* is mentioned, but not admitted, because *Corydalis fungosa* connects it with other species; but that species is the type of an intermediate genus, called long ago *Adhunia*, by Rafinesque, in Med. Repository.

112. *Trichisperma*, Raf., Mirror Sc. is unnoticed, although its type *Polygala paucifolia* is totally distinct from *Polygala*.

113. *Piscum maritimum*, N., is not that of L.; it must be called *P. dasigynum*. *Vicia cracea*, N., is in the same predicament; we have called it *V. craccoides*. *V. mitchelli* is omitted.

114. *Amphicarpa* and *Macbridea*, of Elliott, are adopted: we had proposed similar names before.

115. *Wistaria*, N., has been called *Thyrsanthus*, by Elliott; a much better name. Dr. Wistar being neither a botanist, nor a naturalist, did not deserve the dedication of a genus.

116. *Marshallia*, Wild., is adopted instead of *Trattenikia*, Pers., and *Persoonia*, Mx., as being the anterior name. Why not do so in all instances?

117. Many sp. of *G. Artemisia* belong to *Absointhium*, and *Abrotanum*, old genera of Tournefort, reestablished by Ventenat, &c.

118. *Gnaphalium plantaginifolium*, from our *G. Doryanthus*.

119. Many sp. of *Caryza* belong to the *G. Gynura*, Fl. Lnd.

120. The sub-genus *Chrysopsis*, N., (*Isula*, L. and *Aster*, L.) was named *Diplogon* in Fl. Missouri, and adopted by us as a N. G.; that name is preferable, since some species have white flowers!

121. Most of the sp. of *G. Senecio* belong to the *G. Jacobea*: the *S. Microphylla* must form a sub-genus *Ptileria*.

122. *Starkes-pinnata* belongs to the genus *Sideranthus* of Fraser, unnoticed by Nuttall.

123. *Phaethusa*, read *Phaethusia*; for *Tetragonotheca*, insert *Gonotheca*.

124. *Leptopoda*, N., is a wrong name; there is already a genus of fish of the same name. *Leptophora* must be substituted.

125. *Baldwina*, N., is in the same case; we have proposed a genus of that name already. Nuttall's genus must receive the new denomination of *Endorima*.

126. The natural group proposed under the name of *Galardiae*, must be styled *Helenides*, from *Helemium*, the oldest and most euphonious name.

127. *Rudbeckia columnaris* is the type of our genus *Ratibida*; *R. purpurea*, of our *G. Lepachis*: many other genera are blended with *Rudbeckia*.

128. *Actinomeris*, N., ought to be shortened into *Actimeris*, so as to preclude any collision with *Actinia*.

129. *Listera convallarioides*, is probably the *G. Diphryllum* of Raf. in Med. Rep. The sub-genus *Microstylis* is certainly his *G. Achromanthus*.

130. *Tipularia*, N., is inadmissible, being derived from *Tipula*. We shall substitute the name of *Anthericlis*.

131. *Cypripedium arietinum*, is our *G. Orisanthes*.

132. *Aristolochia nipo*, must form a peculiar genus, with all the sp. having an unlabiate flower: we shall call it *Iso-trema*, meaning equal opening.

133. The extensive genus *Carex*, must at least be divided, all the species having three stigmas, will form our *G. Triplima*.

134. Why admit yet *Crotomopsis*? and *Oryzopsis*; instead of *Leptemon* and *Dilepyrum*? substituted by Rafinesque.

135. Why change *Purshia* into *Ptilophyllum*?

136. *Carya*, N., was named *Hicorius*, by Raf. in 1808; in 1817, no notice is taken of it. *Carya* is inadmissible, being a radical Greek name, contained in *Caryocarp*, *Eucarya*, *Trichoria*, &c.

137. *Latropha stimulosa* is *Bivonca*, N. G. Raf. Minn. Sc. 1814.

138. *Machua*, N., has been described by us under the anterior and better name of *Loxylon*, which must be retained. Two fossil substances have lately received the name of *Machurite*, a shell and a mineral; this last will probably retain the denomination, being more appropriate to the pursuits of Mr. Maclure.

139. *Sheperdia*, N., was proposed by us under the better and anterior name of *Lepargyrea*; and the gardener Sheperd does not deserve the dedication of a genus, by all accounts.

140. *Udora*, N., (*Elodea*, Mx.) was named by us *Philotria*, a good significant name: we do not know what *Udora* means.

141. To the unlucky names of *Struthiopteris*, *Scolopendrium*, and *Pteris*, we have substituted, long ago, *Pterilis*, *Glossopterus*, and *Phyllitis*.

142. *Myosotis scabra*, N., app. appears to be our *Lithospermum tenellum*, discovered in New-Jersey in 1803.

We have now concluded this elaborate survey of Mr. Nuttall's labours. We feel an uncommon satisfaction in having perceived that so much has been added by that worthy botanist, to our former knowledge of our genera and species, while we regret that he has (through oversight probably) left us so much to do yet. We advise every botanist that may attempt to follow his steps, to be very careful, lest they should fall into the same mistakes and inaccuracies which we have been compelled to correct. If they take the trouble of comparing attentively his labours, with those already published or announced by all the American and Eu.

European botanists, they will probably detect a great number more, which have escaped our attention, or which we have been obliged to omit, for sake of brevity. We repeat that we lay claim to all the improvements and names which we have now, and at various former periods, proposed and published. We do not compel any one to adopt them; when they do not, they prove merely their want of judgment and liberality; but when they may become convinced of the necessity of their adoption, let them give us the credit to which we consider ourselves entitled; if they should not, and should endeavour to conceal them under different names, they must abide by the consequences of such

an unwarrantable conduct; and we shall at all times deem ourselves at liberty to stigmatize their proceedings with the appellations that they will deserve.

We understand that Mr. Nuttall is now engaged in exploring some of our western regions, particularly the Arkansas river, for botanical researches; in which undertaking we heartily wish him all the success imaginable. We have no doubt that he will continue to increase our knowledge of plants, and if he should, in some future work acknowledge and correct the errors which we have pointed out in this, we shall then consider his ingenuousness equal to his knowledge.

C. S. R.

ART. 4. *Musica Sacra: or, Springfield and Utica Collections united: consisting of Psalm and Hymn Tunes, Anthems and Chants; arranged for two, three, or four Voices, with a Figured Base for the Organ or Piano Forte.* By THOMAS HASTINGS and SOLOMON WARRINER. 8vo. pp. 276. Utica. William Williams. 1818.

The Musical Reader, or, Practical Lessons for the Voice; consisting of Phrases, Sections, Periods, and entire movements of Melody in Score. To which are prefixed, the Rudiments of Music. Compiled principally for the use of Schools, by one of the Editors of the "Musica Sacra." 8vo. pp. 80. Utica. William Williams. 1816.

THE design of the "Musical Reader" is sufficiently apparent from its title. Although principally intended as an introduction to the "Musica Sacra," it is also bound in a separate form, for the accommodation of schools and singing societies at large. The practical lessons, which constitute three-fourths of the work, are judiciously selected, and arranged in such a manner as to conduct the learner, by progressive steps, from the simplest intervals of melody, through all the varieties of time and modulation, to those refinements in vocal execution which complete the education of the choral performer. These lessons are interspersed with entire pieces of harmony, chiefly selected from the best authors, which correspond in difficulty to the progress made by the learner, and exemplify successively whatever is requisite to the correct and expressive performance of

sacred music. The plan of instruction unfolded in the Musical Reader is in some respects new; and we think it decidedly preferable to that generally adopted by our musical teachers and compilers, in which, after a few lessons for tuning the voice, the beginner is immediately carried forward to a promiscuous collection of psalmody. In this way he prematurely fancies himself an adept in musical notation; the idea of returning to his rudiments becomes irksome; and if he does not continue ever after in that stage of musical childhood which requires the aid of leading strings, and can make its way over a page only by spelling half the words, he at least remains ignorant of those nicer details, to the knowledge of which music owes its highest effects. Considering how large a portion of the community prize this art as the source of some of their most innocent and refined plea-

tures, and its importance as an auxiliary to public and private devotion, the prevalent neglect of musical rudiments is too serious an evil to pass unnoticed. It places the most refined productions of foreign composers beyond the reach of our vocal performers; it impairs the style in which the rest is executed; and it occasions a totally unnecessary waste of time. As our singing societies are now generally managed, every new tune, if at all difficult, is either learned by rote from the leader, or is decyphered, at the expence of much time and labour. A fifth part of the time frequently employed in this way, if judiciously directed to the elements of musical notation, would enable the performer to read music *at sight*.

Mr. Hastings does not profess to have discovered any *royal road* to the art of singing. He makes no pretensions to the secret of those notable handicrafts-men, who manufacture finished French scholars in thirty lessons—turn off fifty-two sets of well-made penmen in a year—and want but a process of six months standing to produce complete proficient in all the arts and sciences. Far humbler than these are the claims of our author. On the contrary, it is the object of his lessons to keep the young musician in the attitude of a learner much *longer* than has been generally done. At the same time, he is willing to indulge the impatience which learners naturally feel to become performers, and to relieve the tedium of a dry series of lessons, in themselves unmeaning, by an occasional movement of harmony, adapted to their proficiency. We do not mean to imply that in all this there is any thing very original, or any thing which would not naturally enough occur to a person of ordinary experience and reflection. An analogous system has been long in use for teaching music on keyed instruments. We only wonder that the same plan has not been applied more effectually to the teaching of vocal music; and that a work as well adapted to the object as Mr. Hastings' has not earlier appeared.

To the lessons, are prefixed rudiments

of musical notation. These, as the work is not designed to supersede oral instruction, are given with brevity; yet, in general, with sufficient clearness to be intelligible without such instruction. As it is intended for the use of those who are merely desirous to qualify themselves for the correct performance of sacred music, it cannot be expected to contain a complete account of the subject. We are not so unreasonable as to look for any thing more, in a publication of this nature, than corresponds with its original design; yet there are several particulars in which we think, that without any sensible addition to its bulk, it is susceptible of considerable improvement; and we suggest them chiefly with the hope that a work which is to circulate so extensively as we trust this will, may be rendered as complete as possible in a future edition.

The subject of modulation is not treated sufficiently at length, and, we fear, in some respects, not with sufficient distinctness. In the practice of singing by note, the names become so closely associated with the degrees which they denote, that when accidental sharps or flats occur in the course of a strain, it becomes indispensable that the names should be changed, in order that such sharps or flats may be correctly sounded. If, for example, in a strain on the natural key, major, a sharp occurs on the 4th above the key-note, the key now becomes that of one sharp, the key-note is a 5th higher than before, and the note before called *sol*, now becomes *fa*. If the names are not shifted, it will be just as difficult to change the key with the voice, as to perform a piece which is *wholly* set to the key of one sharp, when the key-note is called *sol*, the note below it *fa*, &c. Let any one who wishes to be satisfied of this, take a melody to the sounds of which he has not been familiarized, and attempt to sing it by shifting the names so as to make the key-note *sol*, or *mi*. He will soon find himself involved in inextricable confusion. The difficulty is precisely the same in singing modulated passages of any length, if the names are continued unchanged. It is impossi-

ble to sing correctly a modulated passage which is at all protracted, (especially if the key and mode are both changed together, or if digressions to more than one related key take place before the principal one is resumed,) without knowing the key-note of that passage, and referring the other notes to it as a standard. But if the names are not so arranged as to make *fa* the key-note when the mode is major, and *la* when it is minor, it will be equally difficult to retain any distinct impression of the key.*

The necessity of a change of names being acknowledged by all who understand the subject, it becomes important that a uniform method of doing it should be universally adopted. Two methods have been recommended by the most intelligent compilers of rudiments in this country, which in some respects differ. Holyoke and Hill, among others, treat a change of key by accidentals precisely as if the new key were the original one; or as if it were expressly denoted by a new signature. However transient the modulation, they would call the new key-note, if of the major mode, *fa*, and if of the minor, *la*; and shift in a corresponding manner all the other names of the scale. They even require this change to be

made by all the parts, although no accidental should occur in more than one of them. Another method, which we have occasionally seen recommended, and which is adopted by Mr. H., without changing the whole scale, merely calls a flatted note *fa*; and in case of a sharpened note, changes the end of its name into *i*, in imitation of the syllable *mi*. Thus an accidentally sharpened *fa* is to be called *fi*, a sharpened *sol*, *si*, &c. Mr. H. recommends in general terms the other method in certain instances; but declines entering into it "with minuteness," on the ground that it "would be a work of much time, labour, and difficulty," and that "a perfect knowledge of modulation is not requisite to a mere performer." We infer from what he remarks in another place, (p. 8.) that he considers the explanation of this subject as most properly left to the instructor. Here we think Mr. H.'s work somewhat deficient. Not to insist on what we fear is the fact, that many of our "instructors" need instructing on this subject, the ablest instructions will not supersede the necessity of a more definite and complete series of written directions than our author has furnished. He has, indeed, recommended that the names of the whole scale should sometimes be changed; but has given no directions by which these cases may be readily distinguished; nor (which we think the principal defect) has he given any examples in his Lessons by which the habit of making these changes may be acquired. He has, indeed, introduced two or three specimens of composition which afford a considerable variety of modulations; but this variety should have been made greater, and in *all* cases, the place of the new key, together with the new name of the first note in that key, should have been written over the staff. Mr. H. seems to us to have overrated the difficulty of this subject. So far as it is necessary to the perusal of any sacred music which has been published in this country, even to the oratorios of Handel and Haydn, it appears capable of being reduced to a few simple cases. The fol-

* For this reason, among others, we are decidedly of opinion that the new musical notation introduced by Mr. A. Law, and partly copied by Little and Smith, can never come into general use. That it affords some facilities for the acquisition of the plainest psalmody is admitted; although its relative simplicity is much overrated by its author. But by furnishing distinct characters for the several names of the notes, it creates a still stronger association, if possible, between the names and the intervals, than the common notation, while it makes no provision for any change in them when a modulation occurs; and, indeed, (at least when lines and spaces are dispensed with,) scarcely admits of any such provision. How, for example, would Mr. Law indicate a modulation to the second ascending or descending? If the new key-note is denoted by his character for *fa*, without which the passage could not be correctly performed, nothing would remain, in his system of notation, to indicate even the existence of a digression from the original key. Much as we respect the motives which have actuated the exertions of this gentleman, we are fully convinced that they have been directed to the support of a system which is untenable, and must soon share the fate of most innovations.

having paragraphs, we apprehend, would place it in a clear and definite point of view, if they could be accompanied by proper examples.

The last of the two methods above mentioned we would adopt in the three following cases :

1. When the modulation is momentary, or but a single note is flattened or sharpened. Almost all the modulations in plain psalm tunes are of this character; and the change of *fa* into *fi*, and *mi* into *fa*, without changing the other names, and without making any change whatever in the parts which contain no accidental, is equally effectual, and far less perplexing to the beginner, than a transposition of the whole scale.

2. In chromatic modulations, (where one or more of the parts regularly ascends or descends by semitones,) as the key is continually changing, this method will be found the only advantageous, if not the only practicable one.

3. The 6th and 7th ascending, in the minor mode, are best sharpened in this way. If these notes be not called *fi* and *si*, the names can be changed only by considering them as forming a part of the major scale, and calling the four upper notes *sol*, *la*, *mi*, *fa*; the inconveniences of which will be obvious on the least reflection. Under this head are to be included those modulations to the relative minor mode a 3d below, which so frequently occur in major-keyed music, and are produced by sharpening the *sol* a 5th above the key-note.

In all cases except these three, we think it decidedly best, (and in most others indispensable,) to transpose the names of the whole scale. These cases are the following :

1. When a sharp occurs on *fa*, a 4th above the key-note of the major mode, (or a 6th above that of the minor,) the key is raised a 5th; the sharpened *fa* is to be called *mi*, and the names of all the other degrees changed accordingly.

2. When a flat occurs on *mi*, the second below the key-note of the major mode, (or the second above that of the mi-

nor,) the key is depressed a 5th, or what is the same, raised a 4th; the flattened *mi* is to be called *fa*, and the names of all the other degrees changed accordingly.

These two changes, with the exception of transitions to the relative major or minor mode mentioned above, occur much more frequently than all others. Whenever one of them takes place, the other must follow it, to restore the original key.

3. When the sharp of the 1st case, major mode, is attended by a sharp on the 2d above the key-note, the key becomes the 3d above, minor mode; and the last-mentioned sharp is the sharp 7th of the new key. The change of names is the same as in case 1st.

4. When the flat of the 2d case, major mode, is accompanied by a sharp on the key-note, the key becomes the 2d above, minor mode, and the last-mentioned sharp, the sharp 7th of the new key. The change of names is the same as in case 2d.

5. When the sharp of the 1st case, major mode, is accompanied by a sharp on the key-note, the key is raised a second; the sharpened *fa* must be called *mi*, and the names of the other degrees changed accordingly.

6. When the flat of the 2d case, major mode, is accompanied by a flat on the 3d above the key-note, the key becomes the second below, the flattened *mi* must be called *fa*, and the names of the other degrees changed.

The two last modulations seldom occur. They are most frequently produced by a successive application of the two accidentals, or by modulating to the 5th above or the 5th below twice in succession. In a very few cases, the mode, as well as the key, will be found changed; producing, in the former case, a minor passage on the 2d below, and in the latter, a minor passage on the 5th above. Of the latter, an example may be seen in the Lock Hosp. Col. p. 162., at the words, "With various ills," &c.

7. When three sharps are added to the minor mode descending, or a single sharp

in the 3d above the key-note in ascending, the minor mode is changed into the major on the same key-note, and the *low*, or former key-note, is to be changed into *two*.

8. When three flats are added to the major mode descending, or a single flat to the 3d above the key-note in ascending, the major mode is changed into the minor on the same key-note, and the *low*, or former key-note, is to be changed into *two*.

These two opposite changes are of not unfrequent occurrence; but if at all protracted, they are generally denoted by a new signature.

The application of these rules will require but three explanatory circumstances. 1st. A natural is to be reckoned as a sharp or a flat, according as the note which it restores is flat or sharp; 2d. the same rules regulate a digression from one related key to another, as from the principal to a related key; 3d. the sharps or flats mentioned above may not *all* occur in any one part. Some of the notes which *would* be affected by accidentals, if they occurred, may not be found at all in a given part, while the change of key continues.*

We would not have our readers suppose that we consider this statement as exhausting the subject, or as containing any thing new. Our sole object has been to exhibit, in the smallest possible compass, all that is necessary to be known by the vocal performer: and when it is considered that an acquaintance with this subject is indispensable to the correct performance of every thing beyond the simplest specimens of counterpoint, that the great majority of our musical compilers have totally neglected it, and that uniformity of practice among our teachers is highly desirable, we trust that the

foregoing remarks will not be regarded as inexcusably prolix.

In treating of accent, ch. v., Mr. H. has adopted the idea of Calcott, that there are only two species of time which are radically distinct, and that all the varieties arise from the different degrees of rapidity with which these two are performed. "An auditor," he observes, (p. 13.) "cannot tell whether the triple time he hears be written in measures of $\frac{3}{8}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{8}$, or $\frac{1}{2}$." We confess ourselves rather inclined to subscribe to the opinions of the German theorists, and to admit a radical difference, at least between the three first varieties named above, on the one hand, and the three last, on the other. Let a strain in $\frac{3}{8}$, and another in $\frac{3}{4}$, be performed with the same rapidity, and their rythmical effect, we apprehend, will be found to differ in two respects. In the latter, the first note in each measure is more strongly accented, and is more protracted, compared with the others, than in the former. We say *more protracted*, because, although the notes are theoretically equal in time, the established mode of execution has made accented notes the longest. Again, the first note of every measure of $\frac{3}{8}$ has an equal accent; but the first note of a measure of $\frac{3}{4}$, at which the hand falls, is naturally accented more strongly than the 4th, at which it rises. For both these reasons, triple time might be easily distinguished from compound, by a discerning ear, even supposing both performed with the same rapidity. We believe, also, that two radically distinct species of common time can be shown to exist; one in which every other note is equally accented, and the other, in which the former of every two accented notes has a superior, and the latter an inferior accent. If any one wishes to satisfy himself of this, let him strike out the bars from a piece of music written in the second variety of common time, and insert them so as to divide the former measures into equal parts. On singing the piece anew, he will probably find the effect of it somewhat altered: We think a *subordinate*

* When a modulation is carried through a musical period, the key may often be found at once, by inspecting the base note of the *cadenza* of that period. It is important also to remark, that in every regular composition, the change of key is the same in all the parts. If, therefore, the new key can be found for one part, it is found for the rest.

accent on the 3d note more exactly descriptive of the fact, than the language of Kollmann, who represents the 3d note, in this second variety, as wholly unaccented. But we will not enlarge on a point which is rather curious than practically important. Whatever difference of opinion may exist as to the number of radically distinct species of time, all will agree that there is a convenience in retaining those at least *nominally* different varieties which are in common use.

We must now dismiss the Musical Reader, and hasten to an examination of the other work announced to our readers at the head of these remarks. The "*Musica Sacra*" consists of two musical compilations which have been already before the public, and have, we believe, in their separate state, been well received. "The present work," say the editors in their preface, "which embraces, with suitable alterations and additions, most of the music contained in those collections, is intended to present to our readers a greater variety of chaste and classical pieces than has yet been offered to the public in any single volume." Whether the compilers have succeeded in their "intention," we do not think it of much importance to decide; for the merit of a work of this kind depends much less on its absolute dimensions, than on its adaptation to the purposes it was designed to answer. Waiving the inquiry, therefore, whether all the 300 original pieces in Holyokes's unwieldy "*Repository*" are unchaste and unclassical, or whether all the music by which the "*Village Harmony*" exceeds the one before us is of the same character, we have been led to the more important opinion, (and it is an opinion founded on a pretty close scrutiny of the present publication, and a tolerably extended acquaintance with its chief predecessors,) that, considering the *price*, the *style* of mechanical execution, and the *wants* of our churches, the intentions of the compilers have been virtually realized. They have drawn their materials almost exclusively from the most respectable European sources; and their selec-

tion, in our view, evinces not only a correct and discriminating taste, but, what is not less important, practical good sense. A few pieces we might name, perhaps, which are rather of negative merit; a few more, partly, we presume, through inadvertence, are inserted twice under nearly the same form; and in several instances different tunes have been admitted which have too close a resemblance in their general effect: but as a whole, the work is characterized by chasteness and variety of style, and is eminently adapted to the wants of the choir and the congregation. A sufficient number of set pieces (unless the want of a few anthems in the ancient style be considered a deficiency) are interspersed, to fit it for the private circle, and for special public occasions. To accommodate it more effectually to the wants of different Christian denominations, several chants are inserted; and that it may answer the purposes of the organist as well as the vocal performer, the bases are, throughout, figured. In this last particular, the work before us, with the exception of one or two imperfect attempts, stands alone among our American compilations of sacred music. It is an unfortunate circumstance that the methods of figuring in different parts of it are so much at variance. Where a figured base from an English copy could be found by the editors, they seem to have felt themselves unauthorized to venture on any alterations; and they have accordingly introduced as many systems of figuring as were adopted by the different authors whose music they have compiled. When a figured base could not be found, they have supplied the deficiency; and with a correctness (excepting what are evidently typographical errors) which evinces their qualifications for the undertaking. Had they reduced all the figuring to a single standard, we think the value of the work to the instrumental performer would have been sufficiently enhanced, to obviate every objection which might be started on the ground of innovation.

If the editors deserve credit for their

selection of tunes, they deserve no less for their labour in procuring, and their taste in deciding between different copies of the *same* tune, where different editions are found to vary. Many of the old airs now in general use in our churches, it is well known by those acquainted with the history of church music, were written without accompaniments,* and owe their harmony to subsequent authors: and all have undergone such alterations in the hands of different editors, learned and unlearned, during the lapse of two or three centuries, that the exact form of the original harmony is now lost. Hence, if we except the air which has seldom been touched, there is in reality, at the present time, no *standard* by which the correctness of a given copy of these ancient tunes can be brought to the test. The reader will see many of these tunes in the present compilation, under a form somewhat different from that to which he has been accustomed; but before he censures the course adopted by the editors, he ought to be apprised of the state of facts. We will allow them to make their own statement:

"On perusing the following pages, it will be observed that some of the old tunes are differently harmonized from the copies selected from Williams and Tansur, and other authors of less note. But to those persons who are forward to condemn every copy that differs from the one they formerly have seen, it should be more generally known that those copies are *grossly incorrect*. Europe, as well as America, has her pretenders to science, and such were certainly Williams, and Tansur, and several others whose compositions have already had a sufficient circulation. We would not be understood to complain of the airs that those authors have compiled, for many of them are truly excellent: but the manner in which they have harmonized them, is such as no person of science or taste can approve. A consideration of these circumstances has induced us to avail ourselves, as much as possible, of those copies which have been produced by the *distinguished masters of Europe*."

To the character of Tansur, we think this representation does no injustice. He

possessed that kind and degree of musical knowledge which may be picked up by a teacher of psalmody, and has dealt it out with no small ostentation in his "*Elements of Music Displayed*;" but the vulgar rhymes, the excessive meanness of style, and the low abuse of his contemporaries, observable even in this production, demonstrate his total want of learning and taste, and his unfitness for the work of revising and harmonizing the ancient church music of Great-Britain. The copies of old music in his "*Royal Melody*" are such as might be expected from his taste and qualifications. We cannot, however, place A. Williams precisely on the same level. That he was a superficial contrapuntist, few will probably deny; but there is a variety of pieces now in circulation in this country, some of which are undoubtedly his, (although others are as certainly not,) which are generally esteemed, and are far from being contemptible, in point of composition. That he undertook the revision of the old tunes, in his "*Universal Psalmody*," is implied by himself when he speaks of the whole as "*composed in a new and easy taste*;" but the existence of the "*grossly incorrect*" copies now current in this country is not to be ascribed to him. These copies appear to have been taken by our late compilers, not from the original work of Williams himself, but from Bailey's edition of Williams and Tansur, published in Newburyport, 1770,—an edition in which the old tunes, common to Williams' and Tansur's books, are copied from Tansur, and in which the few found only in Williams are generally given in a different, and much more exceptionable form than in the English edition.

We think our intelligent readers will have no hesitation in admitting that the copies of many of the old tunes in general circulation, coming as they have done from a source of so little respectability, and still farther corrupted in passing through the hands of different publishers, are indeed "*grossly incorrect*." They abound in consecutive fifths and octaves,

* The first collection of psalm tunes published in Great Britain, (annexed to Sternhold and Hopkins' version, 1562,) were in one part only.

—in progressions to unrelated chords—in unsharped sevenths on the ascending minor scale,—and in short, in violations of almost every rule of simple counterpoint. However desirable the substitution of correct copies may appear, any attempt of this kind, considering how nearly universal is the adoption of the existing ones, is liable to formidable objections. We are naturally attached to what we have been accustomed to hear from infancy; hence it is scarcely to be expected that innovations, even if made for the better, will meet with a general reception. A certain portion of the old tunes under consideration, are, if we may so speak, the *universal language* of Christian devotion; and the mischiefs of giving a partial currency to innovations in this language are just as palpable as those which would arise from a partial introduction of the innovations proposed by some wrong-headed philologists, in the established orthography. If it be allowed even to the most skilful theorist to change a note or a passage whenever it does not exactly suit his ear, or coincide with his rules, ignorance and vanity will soon take the work out of his hands, and we shall have as many different “improved and corrected” copies of these tunes, as there are men who possess just that smattering of science which produces eagerness for innovation.

Notwithstanding these objections, several attempts have been made, within fifteen years past, to give our old harmonies an improved form. Mr. Law, we believe, stands among the earliest of those who have undertaken this task; and whatever we may think of the general expediency of the attempt, we must at least do him the credit of saying that he has given several of these pieces a more correct and scientific form than belongs to the copies generally current. The compilers of the “Salem Collection,” first published in 1805, in their zeal for the restitution of correct harmony to these tunes, have not hesitated to alter every thing which they could construe into a defect, and have left to many of them scarcely any vestige

of their old form, except the air. Their zeal for reform has, we think, been carried to a very injudicious extreme, even if it had been under the guidance of the greatest musical skill; but we are compelled to say that their high pretensions are very ill supported. An eminent professor is said, in their preface, to have been employed to correct the harmony of every piece in the work; but this “eminent professor,” whoever he was, has committed the grossest violations of all rule, in almost every page that has passed under his review; and while he has left the harmony in a state scarcely better than that in which he found it, he has rendered the melody, in many instances, absolutely barbarous. In a recent compilation, entitled “Songs of the Temple,” several of the most defective of the old tunes have been newly arranged, in part by the Editor. We have looked at his arrangements with a careful eye; but he seems to us, in several instances at least, to have studied correctness, to the neglect of an easy flowing melody.*

A less questionable course has, in general, been adopted by the Editors of the *Musica Sacra*. They have employed themselves, with much apparent industry and perseverance, in comparing those foreign copies which have appeared under the sanction of distinguished masters, and “where the same piece was found to be differently harmonized, have endeavoured to select that copy which would be sung with the most interest, and which, at the same time, should differ least from the one in general use.” In regard to those old tunes which had obtained the most general admission into our churches, even this course is not free from the objections incident to innovation; although it has at least the merit of not *adding* to

* We consider this compilation, however, (especially the last edition, published in Boston, September, 1818,) as possessing, in most respects, a high degree of merit, and as well entitled to a share of public patronage. The later editions of the *Village Harmony*, likewise, and the *Hartford Collection*, contain a large mass of excellent church music; but too little attention has been paid by the editors of these compilations, to the copies of their tunes

the number of varying copies already so unhappily great. But there is a large class of tunes of a more modern stamp, and less generally adopted, in regard to which it appears to us, in every point of view, expedient and desirable. Our ears have not been inured to the defects of the current copies,—and the inconveniences attendant on a seeming innovation are comparatively trifling. In the great body of instances in which the copies of tunes, selected by our compilers, vary from those already in circulation, we have no hesitation in saying that the former are decidedly the best. We believe our readers will agree with us in opinion, when they have compared the *Reading, Brentford, Wilton, and Wirksworth* of the *Musica Sacra*, with *Walsall, Bethesda, Windsor and Aylesburg*,* of, for example, the *Village Harmony*; and the *St. Mary's Portugal, Truro, Weymouth, Bangor, Amsterdam, &c.* of the former, with those of the same name in the latter. It would be unfair not to notice two or three instances which we regard as exceptions to the above remark. The *Portuguese Hymn* is given as arranged by a Dublin master; but in the attempt to give it an air of modern refinement, we think the inimitable beauty and simplicity of the old form, as adapted to the words *Come hither ye faithful, &c.* has been considerably impaired. Likewise in that excellent tune of Dr. Crofts' called *St. Ann's*, although the editors have the authority of many English copies for the cadence on the dominant in the third line, and the progression is doubtless in theory the most correct, we must own ourselves best satisfied with the cadence of the common copies on the mediant. The recurrence of two cadences, so nearly identical as those of the second and third lines in the present copy, produces a monotonous and enfeebling effect.

* It will be inferred from this enumeration, that many of those favourite pieces which might appear on a hasty glance not to be contained in this compilation, are really found in it under different names. Would it not be desirable, where different names are extensively adopted for the same tune, to notice both, at least in the index?

We have already intimated that the plan of selection, as distinguished from that of original alteration, has not been invariably adhered to by the Editors. We have learned from other sources than their own preface, that in some instances, when a tune was palpably erroneous, and a classical foreign copy was not to be found, they have ventured on slight alterations, upon their own authority. The air they have not ventured to touch, except in one or two instances of old tunes less generally known. The base of ten or twelve pieces has undergone in their hands more or less change; and the upper parts of several more appear to have been newly arranged. In this last particular,—which is of little importance on the score of innovation, as these parts have always been treated with great liberty,* and as no changes in them can have much effect on the radical harmony of the movement, the Editors appear to us to be fully justified, by the distribution they have made of the parts. The collections of A. Williams, Tansur, and T. Williams, from which most of the foreign church music chiefly used in this country has been derived, are arranged, (although it is spoken of by A. W. as an innovation in his time,) in such a manner as to give the air to tenor voices. The arrangement adopted in the work before us, which is that of almost all the first masters of Great Britain, and is rapidly gaining ground in this country, assigns the air to the treble. Hence the old trebles, in many instances, require raising, to adapt them to tenor voices, and to avoid the effect of a second base.—The propriety of altering a base must be judged of in individual cases from a comparison of two circumstances,—the extent to which the tune is used, and the degree in which the base is faulty. In regard to the old tunes which have the most extensive currency, the Editors have ventured on alterations in the base with a very sparing hand; and

* These parts are a mere nose of wax, and have never been uniform, even in our own compilations. The diversity is equally great in foreign copies.

even these consist in little else than the adoption from *different* existing copies, of those peculiarities in which each was supposed to possess the advantage. Although this work has in general been executed with ability, and has exhibited these tunes, (with a few exceptions on which we cannot dwell,) in a form superior to the common one, yet we are not prepared to say that it has not been carried farther than existing circumstances render expedient.

When the works of foreign composers, published by themselves, as those of Madan, Miller, Arnold, Calloett, &c. were accessible, the Editors have contented themselves, almost without an exception, with giving literal transcripts from their originals. The practice has extensively prevailed, both in this country and Great Britain, of detaching pieces from the Oratorios, and secular productions of eminent musicians, newly arranging the harmony, distorting them so as to fit our church metres, and then giving them the names of the original authors. Most of the psalm tunes which have been ascribed to Handel originated in this way. This practice has been so much abused by those who were incapable of doing justice to their authors, that one is almost tempted to reprobate it *in toto*. Yet considering the comparative want of instrumental accompaniments to the choirs of this country, and considering that many of the finest specimens of harmony extant must be performed either not at all, or with a vocal base, we cannot indiscriminately condemn every attempt made by competent hands to place these harmonies within the reach of our choirs,—although we acknowledge that in doing it the author's design is violated, and the effect will in all probability be impaired. For this reason we were not displeased with seeing a vocal base given by the Editors to the chorus of the admirable *Dialogue Hymn* of Burney. They have not, however, the same apology for including among the vocal parts one which was originally intended as instrumental in another chorus,—that of Handel's Anthem, *O praise the*

Lord, &c. This general error of the American copies has been very properly corrected by Mr. Law, and by Mr. Mitchell, the editor of "*Songs of the Temple.*"

The work before us contains about a dozen specimens of original harmony, which are chiefly from the pen of Mr. Hastings, one of the editors. We have generally entered on the perusal of American music, and books interspersed with American music, with some degree of aversion; but we should do injustice to Mr. H. were we not to acknowledge the high gratification which several of his compositions have afforded us. In his *Nativity, Ordination, and Funeral Anthems* especially, (the last of which is among the lessons of the Musical Reader,) we think we perceive some share of that celestial inspiration which dictated the strains of a Handel. In the chorus of the first, he has given a very favourable specimen of his abilities in figurative counterpoint; and in all, he displays an extended acquaintance with the laws of harmony, and a taste formed on the best foreign models. The subject of *unity* of design he appears to have studied with a good degree of success,—a subject which seems to have been too little understood by the best of our native composers.* In a musical production of any length, unity is as essential a requisite as in a poem or a painting. As much art is requisite in adjusting the succession of cadences, in digressing from the original key, and in managing the different varieties of air, chorus, recitative, and symphony so as to give prominence to a single subject, as in *grouping* the figures of a historical piece. It is here also that original genius has its greatest scope:—without it, the finest melody becomes a tissue of gaudy colours, and the most laboured harmony, a profile in which the laws of perspective are correctly observed, but both are alike destitute of relief, of effect.

* ————— faber imus et unguis
 Exprimet, et molles imitabitur aere capillos,
 Infelix operis summa, quia ponere totum
 Nesciet. HOR.

Another particular, in which some of our most respectable attempts at musical composition are deficient, is *simplicity*,—especially simplicity of melody. However captivating those airs may sometimes be, at the first perusal, which are made up of slurs, suspensions, and transitions, such airs seldom improve on acquaintance. Their sweetness soon satiates, and finally disgusts the ear. At the same time, by this profusion of ornament, harmony is enfeebled, and all its bolder features are obscured.* This style of writing is doubtless occasionally wanted, but when it becomes predominant, it is a certain indication of a sickly and perverted taste.

We cannot exemplify the faults just alluded to better than by referring our readers to two pieces of the same name; and set to the same words, by two of our most respectable composers, the *Millennium* of Olmsted and Hill. The former indicates a genius which, with sufficient cultivation, might have done honour to the country; but its effect, as a whole, is too much that of a series of independent tunes. The latter has strains which, taken singly, are certainly creditable to their author; but he has greatly enfeebled his harmony by the perpetual introduction of transient notes into all the parts. The relief of the whole is lost in the attempt to polish off every rough angle; and while it has all the smoothness, it has not even the expression of a plaster cast. With these pieces we would bring forward, as an object of comparison, the *Ordination* anthem of Mr. Hastings. As an exhibition of scientific skill it stands on much higher ground; but it is not in this respect that we wish to have them compared. It is to illustrate the effect which arises from a careful study of those important requisites,—simplicity and unity.

If there be any particular in which Mr. Hastings' productions are less creditable to him than another, it is in the appearance of somewhat too studied an

effort to accommodate his music to the successive sentiments on which he is employed. We see nothing, indeed, like an attempt at *imitation*. The age of musical punning has, we suppose, gone by, along with that of the *Acrostics*, *Bouts Rimés*, &c. so finely ridiculed by Addison. But there is a nice adaptation of the expression of music to the tenor of particular word and phrases, which is short of this, but which, when carried to an extreme, degenerates into conceit and puerility.* A great master will not, for instance, always select the minor mode for a plaintive subject; nor will he of course descend into this mode, when a plaintive thought occurs in a cheerful subject. "The change of the poet's ideas," observes an estimable writer,† "provided the subject continue nearly the same, does not always require a change of the music: and if critics have ever determined otherwise, they were led into the mistake by supposing, what every musician knows to be absurd, that in fitting verses to a tune, or a tune to verses, it is more necessary that *particular words* should have *particular notes* adapted to them, than that the *general tenor* of the music should accord with the *general nature* of the sentiments." We do not mean to imply that Mr. H. has gone to a very faulty extreme in this respect; but we think that the abrupt modulation in his *Trenton* has something of this character,—and much as we admire his *Ordination* anthem, there is a passage near the close which cannot be wholly exempted from the same censure.

We feel little disposed to attempt any verbal criticisms on an author whose writings have afforded us so much pleasure.

* This fault may be found in perfection, in an attempt, which some of our readers may have seen, to set to music a part of Collin's Ode on the Passions. Swift's Cantata is not a more effectual burlesque on imitation, than this piece is, on the fault we have in our eye. We might also refer to those anthems of Purday which have been republished in this country, as liable to the same objection, although in a far inferior degree.

† Dr. Beattie. *Essays on Poetry and Music*. p. 147.

* The observations of Dr. Burney, in his *History of Music*, on the meretricious ornaments of Purcell's writings, are well worthy of an attentive perusal.

The closest scrutiny would not, we apprehend, detect more trespasses on the approved rules of composition in Mr. H's productions, than those works of foreign masters by the side of which they stand. There is danger, likewise, of misapplying minute criticism, as very many of those rules may be treated with some license, especially where a particular effect is intended. The observation of D'Alembert, however, ought never to be forgotten,—that none but great masters are qualified to indulge in licenses with success. The young composer is certainly safe if he adheres to rules—he may not be equally so, if he ventures on licenses, even for the sake of a particular effect. We will just glance at the principal instances in the music of Mr. H. which have led us into these remarks. In the 3d line of *Chatham*, p. 88, is a progression, the legitimacy of which may perhaps be doubted. From the base we are led to expect a sequence of the $\frac{3}{2}$, alternating with the common chord, instead of which the tenor is protracted on the dominant so as to produce an unresolved 7th, and the air moves in such a manner as to obliterate, we think, the impression of the fundamental harmony. (The first base note of the 5th measure in the chorus should have been figured with a $\frac{3}{2}$.) In *Salem*, 4th measure from the end, a chord of the $\frac{4}{3}$ (not of transition) appears unresolved. In *Portsea*, 3d and 5th measures, the $\frac{3}{2}$ is suspended by a $\frac{9}{7}$, without preparation, although the preparation might have been effected with little or no injury to the melody of the upper parts. The modulation in the 4th score of his *Funeral An-*

them, had the flat 7th been introduced, would have been more satisfactory. At the end of the 1st line in *Quito*, (a piece which we understand was harmonized by Mr. H.) consecutive 5ths occur in the base and air. This is doubtless more admissible than in the middle of a strain; but it seems too great a license, especially as there is no rest, for simple counterpoint.

The tunes called *Strafford* and *Devonshire*, are from the pen of another gentleman in the same vicinity; and are not unworthy of the known musical taste and acquisitions of their author.

We may be thought to owe our readers some apology for having dwelt thus long on so small an aggregate of original music as is contained in the volume before us. It has been from the desire of leading them to weigh critically the merits of these pieces, before they consign them to the same bonfire with the great mass of American music. Even the *slightest* indications of native talent and exertion ought to be hailed with gratitude, and duly appreciated by the public. In the specimens of original composition before us, we think we perceive *more*. We consider them as important, chiefly from the indication they afford of what may be expected from the future labours of their authors. It is to be hoped that a candid public, instead of frowning them into silence, will regard this specimen of their talents with so favourable an eye as shall incite them to redoubled efforts, for the advancement of an art, in which the honour of our country, and the happiness of individuals, are so deeply interested.

ART. 5. MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

Result of the Botanical Discoveries made in the Western States by C. S. Rafinesque.

I HAVE discovered about 12 new genera and 125 new species of Dicotyle plants. The new genera are *Lobadium*, *Lepachys*, *Palanisia*, *Neuroperma*, *Eu-*

stachya, *Blephilia*, *Ampelamus*, *Endoplus*, *Torreya*, *Decemium*, *Cyphorima*, &c. And the new species belong to the following genera:

Rosa, 7 sp.	Delphidium, 2 sp.
Viola, 2,	Monarda 1,
Prunus, 6,	Dodecatheon, 1,

Cornus, 1, sp.
 Lycopus, 1,
 Cuscuta, 1,
 Scutellaria, 2,
 Dentaria, 1,
 Sisymbrium, 4,
 Alyssum, 1,
 Geum, 1,
 Gerardia, 1,
 Calystegia, 1,
 Oenothera, 2,
 Stachys, 2,
 Asclepias, 8,
 Ludiwigia, 1,
 Silene, 2,
 Vicia, 1,
 Hedysarum, 2,
 Prinos, 1, sp.
 Phacelia, 1,
 Silphium, 2,
 Crategus, 1,
 Helianthus, 2,
 Mentha, 1,
 Collinsiana, 1,
 Sida, 2,
 Vitis, 2,
 Samolus, 2,
 Phlox, 2,
 Cactus, 1,
 Prenanthes, 4,
 Lactuca, 1,
 Veronica, 2,
 Plantago, 3.

and *Cynostria*, and about 25 new species, belonging to the following genera:

Uvularia, 1, sp. Talipa, 2, sp.
 Aira, 2, Poa, 1,
 Elymus, 2, Axillaria, 1,
 Streptopus, 1, Scirpus, 1,
 Trillium, 2, Agrostis, 2.

Avena, 1,

3. I have detected 2 new genera of Fungi, *Endonius* and *Rimella*, 2 new genera of Alga, *Potarcus* and *Acinaria*, and about 45 new species of Fungi, belonging as follows:

Amanita, 10, Stericium, 1,
 Boletus, 7, Cyathella, 1,
 Leotia, 1, Lycoperdon, 1, &c.
 Pherima, 2,

2. Among the monocotyle plants I have observed 2 new genera, *Clintonia*

The total of new plants amounts to nearly 200! and the new genera are at least 18!

ART. 6. GEOGRAPHY OF AFRICA.

Darby, in continuation of Eddy, upon the Geography of Africa.

The following statement of the historical testimony in regard to the course of the Niger, and of the information upon the geography of interior Africa, will be read with interest, and forms a valuable addition to the article published in the last Number of the Magazine, from the pen of the late J. H. EDDY, Esq.

*To Thomas Eddy, Esq.
New-York, March 28th, 1818.*

DEAR SIR,

THE manuscript observations of your late lamented son, Mr. J. H. Eddy, which were read before the Philosophical and Literary Society, upon Captain Riley's Narrative, and which you did me the honour to inclose for my inspection, I now return to you with some observations of my own upon this interesting subject.

Mr. Eddy, has ably, and in a perspicuous manner, summed up the evidence upon the Geography of the interior parts of

Africa, collected by Captain Riley. The natural inference, on reviewing the document, and comparing it with the circumstances under which it was collected, is, that a great degree of credit is due to the statement. None of the parties were under any visible influence that could induce them to forge false systems of geography. Obvious as is, however, the unbiassed veracity of Captain Riley, and his informant Sidi Hamet, their correctness has been questioned by high authority.

In the XXXIV. No. of the Quarterly Review,* page 331, is announced a new

* In this Review, page 325, amongst other observations are the following: speaking of Captain Tuckey's expedition up the Congo, or Zaire, it is remarked, that, "from the disappearance of the mountains, the expansion of the river, its northerly direction, the rising of its waters long before the rains set in, and from the information derived from the natives, he (Captain Tuckey,) had no doubt, it seems, of the source of the Zaire being to the northward of the line; and if any faith may be put in Sidi Hamet's Wassamah, as described by Riley, as little can we doubt that the Zaire and the Niger are the same. Riley, however, is a loose writer. We will not here repeat the arguments for the identity of the two rivers, of such a conclusion we may, however, safely

work on Africa, entitled, "Historical Account of Discoveries and Travels in Africa." By the late John Leyden, M. D.; enlarged and completed to the present time, with illustrations of its Geography, and Natural History, as well as the moral and social condition of its inhabitants. By Hugh Murray, F. R. S. E. 3 vols. octavo."

This work, from its title, ought to contain all that is now known with certainty respecting Africa, and no doubt affords an extensive and valuable collection of facts in regard to that immense continent. In the review of the work I have not perceived that any considerable attention has been given to the relations of the ancients. Though not acquainted with the real termination of the Niger, the geographers of Greece and Rome did evidently possess more detailed, and, in many respects, more correct knowledge of interior Africa, than the authors of modern times, until very recently. The following translation from Mestrell's Geography, Paris, 1816, will exhibit some very remarkable facts upon this subject, drawn principally from the Greek authors.

"Arabian and Hebrew etymologies might throw a strong light upon the geography of ancient Africa. We need only glance over the pages of Ptolemy and Pliny, to see the frequent recurrence of the words, or syllables, both, or both, a Hebrew word signifying house, *bat*, an Arab word for a river, and many others. The Barbari or Barbary language, probably of African origin, has a strong affinity with the Arab; the word *dar*, or kingdom, occurs frequently in Ptolemy and Pliny.

"From the foregoing remarks, the

Arab language must have been imported into Africa in times of remote antiquity. The Arabs, and their cousin-germans, the Persians and the Medes, have probably traversed Africa, from time immemorial, where the race of Ham, in small numbers, had to contend against ferocious beasts and the rigors of the climate. When the Mahometan fanatics carried new Arab colonies into the interior, their authors possessed the greatest facilities in procuring information respecting the country.

"As I do not understand the Arab language I will confine myself to exhibiting, in few words, how much the geography of Africa owes to the authors of that nation.

"The most celebrated of these authors is Edrisi; he wrote in Sicily in the eleventh century, and his minute details in describing eastern Africa, procured him the title of the Arabian geographer. It is not a strange error, as has been historically pronounced by Mr. Pinkerton," that the towns mentioned by this author, who "wrote six centuries and a half ago, should be inserted in our modern maps, whilst, at present, there does not probably remain one in existence.

"D'Anville knew, as well as the English writers, the source of the above reflection, but this geographer had, no doubt, remarked, that the African names, used by Pliny and Ptolemy, were in great part Arab, even beyond the limits of the Carthaginian colonies; and this circumstance concurred with many others to cause him to regard a part of the people of northern Africa as ancient Asiatic colonies; and thus, by a necessary consequence, many of the names, originating in a language so long established, ought to survive every political change. This is the best reason that could have determined D'Anville to preserve in his maps the towns, or rather the nations of Edrisi.

"Mr. Pinkerton judges Edrisi in these words: 'It appears, by an attentive perusal of Edrisi, that his Nile of the Negroes, which, he says, has a western

venture to assert the increased validity, since the time they were first given in our Review.

Here is a singular expression of doubt, and seems to the same statement. The Review contains many very valuable facts respecting Africa, and deserves attention notwithstanding an illiberal opinion respecting the most obvious information yet given to the world, respecting the Congo, Zaire, or Niger river.

course, has been by him mistaken for the Niger, and that he was actually unacquainted with the latter river, and that his Nile of the Negroes is the Gir of Ptolemy, which falls into an interior lake, in which was the island of Uhl; at one day's journey by water from the mouth of the river, and that in this island another Arabian geographer, placed the capital town of all Soudan. Beyond this lake and island, Edrisi appears to have had no knowledge of central Africa. All the countries and towns he cites, appear to belong to the Gir, or to his Nile of the Negroes, that runs to the north west. After his description it appears that Wangara is the Delta of the Gir. Some have believed that the river Kulfa, after having followed for sometime a north-west direction, turns south west and joins the sea at Calabar; but this is improbable, because Mr. Brown has declared to us several times, that he thought this river pursued its primitive direction. It is not probable that it would pass the great central chain of mountains, and clear the most elevated parts, or that so large a river, which furnishes so long an interior navigation, could escape the knowledge of the travellers in Benin and Calabar. Following the best maps, there is no arm of the sea in this country that could correspond to such a river.

"We do not believe that we can, with reason, confine the geography of Edrisi to such narrow limits, nor that we ought to abandon so lightly, the system after which D'Anville interpreted the Arabian geographers. Tocsur, placed by D'Anville on the Niger, appears in reality to answer to the Tocrumada, of Ptolemy, which was placed on the Gir. Wangara might be the Delta of this river. The Tocobath of Ptolemy was on the Niger, and corresponds to Tombout, Tungabont, or Tomboutou; though Leo, the African, says that Tomboutou was built by a Moorish prince in the year of the Hegira 610, (the year 1232 of the vulgar era;) but this foundation, after the text itself, can only be considered a reformation. We have reason to believe that all

the countries indicated by Edrisi, and Leo, the African, as situated along the Niger, will be found there, and even with their Arabian denominations. Cano, or Ghana, which was considered in the time of Edrisi, the most powerful of the kingdoms of Nigritia, is one of the principal points. It was probable that this empire flourished still in the fifteenth century: because, according to Barros, the ambassador of the king of Benin, told the king of Portugal, John II., that the king of Benin was, in some respects, a feudatory to a powerful prince in the interior, who was named Ogané and venerated as grand pontiff. That, upon their accession to the throne, the kings of Benin sent to Ogané an ambassador with rich presents, in order to obtain his confirmation of their title. That Ogané was considered as a sacred person, and only exposed to the ambassadors his foot, to which the ambassadors paid their reverence. That this Ogané sent to the king of Benin, in place of a crown and sceptre, a staff, a table covered with brass, and a large cross. Without these insignia of royalty, the kings of Benin were not considered as regularly invested with authority. The country of Ogané was situated to the east of Benin, and it demanded twenty moons to travel between these two places.

"It is reasonable to consider Gana as the seat of this pontiff monarch. The cross proves nothing; this mystical sign is not unknown to the Pagan religions, as Dupuis has demonstrated: Gana is situated to the north east of Benin, and, it is probable, that the branches of the Kong mountains turn by an eastern curve towards the former place.

"Whatever explanation we choose to give to this curious passage of Barros, it is singular that we find in Ptolemy, a town called Ta-Gana, in the same position on the Niger. Ta is only a Greek article which precedes the name of many towns, in the nominative case, plural number, neuter gender.

"Orôssi, and Ephici, speak also of a nation denominated Gan-Gines, in inte-

rior Lybia. The latter name recalls at once that of *Gana*, and that of *Guin*, that of *Ghennéa*, and of *Ghinny*, placed by Edrisi on the Niger, and which may be the Jenné of Mungo Park." Mentelle XVI. 235—239.

The Niger may be considered as the discovery of the Nassomonians, mentioned by Herodotus, as their relation contained the first intelligence conveyed to the people of Europe of the existence of that stream. It is worthy of remark that the account of the adventures of these men, as preserved by the Father of History, informs us that they were made captives by the blacks, and carried into the interior of the continent. This is precisely what would happen at present under similar circumstances. From all we have learned of the recent moral state of the people of Africa, society has experienced but little change in the last 2500 years.

In the New-York Library is a copy of a Geography, in French, published in 1607, in which is inserted an elegant map of Africa. Upon this map the Niger is drawn in its true relative position, and is represented as receiving from the north east the waters of the Wad el Gazel, and the Miselad; but the main stream is conducted west into what are now called the Gambia and Senegal, all of which are united by interlocutory streams. This map is evidently founded upon the authority of Edrisi, and what is very remarkable, there are two countries placed upon it called *Cassena* and *Gangara*, occupying nearly the same relative situation with the *Gana* and *Wangara* of our more modern maps.

In the controversy upon the authenticity of Riley's report of Sidi Hamet's relation, or rather upon the veracity and correctness of the latter, it has not been observed hitherto, that *Gano*, *Gana*, *Ghinny*, *Guiné*, *Ogané*, *Cassena*, *Cassina*, *Kassina*, and *Wassanah*, as well as the *Ta-Gana* of Ptolemy, are all names of the same kingdom or city. The observations I have quoted from Mentelle, almost demonstrate the unity of all the

above names, except that of *Wassanah*, which was unknown to that author. The terminations, or rather radicals, *ina*, *ana*, *ano*, *iné*, or *anah*, only differing from each other by the variation of vowel sounds, enter into the composition of all the foregoing nouns, even that of *Gangara*, or *Wangara*. It may be farther remarked, that the same substitution of one consonant for another, which changes *Gangara* into *Wangara*, also changes *Cassena* into *Wassena*. By a singular combination of facts, that could never be the fruit of invention, only one village is mentioned by Sidi Hamet, between Tombuctou and *Wassanah*, and its name is *Bibina*: *Bibinah* is above *Cassena*, or *Wassanah*, and *Wangara* below. It will probably be found, when the etymologies of these names are known, that the prefixes and suffixes to the radical names, are expressive of their relative situation, or some other distinctive circumstance.

Itineraries, especially where regular journals are not kept, must give uncertain data respecting course and distance, but are as much entitled to credit as any other species of information, as far as the mere existence of places is concerned. Whether *Wassanah* is wrongly or correctly placed upon our maps, may be controverted, but the existence of a city of some magnitude, and bearing that name, which stands upon the left bank of the Niger, is proved by independent, and yet corresponding testimony.

There is a simplicity in Sidi Hamet's relation that speaks strongly in favour of its accuracy. It is demonstrable that this sensible, but uneducated Moor, knew nothing of the powerful aid his narration could receive from the science of ancient and modern times. Of Ptolemy or Edrisi, it is probable he knew nothing.

Combining the various known facts, collected by ancient and modern authors, by Herodotus, Eratosthenes, Hipparchus, Strabo, Pliny, Ptolemy, Edrisi, Abulfeda, Leo the African, D'Anville, and the crowd of respectable witnesses that have appeared in the last half century, and who have given their testimony to the world

on the subject, the geography of central Africa now presents the following aspect. A chain of mountains commencing near the Atlantic Ocean about N. lat. 10° , and gradually rising as it advances eastward, gives rise in 7° west from London, by its lateral ridges, to three large rivers, the Gambia, Senegal, and Niger; the two former flowing west into the Atlantic Ocean, and the latter east towards the central parts of the continent. The mountains are, by us, denominated Kong, and, as far as correctly known, continue their original direction to the eastward. North of the Kong mountains, extends an immense valley lying parallel to the chain, the repository of whose waters is the Niger, Joliba, or Zolibib river. In the early part of its course, from N. lat. 12° and W. long. 7° to Tombuctou, in N. lat. $16^{\circ} 30'$, and E. long. $1^{\circ} 30'$ from London, the Niger pursues a course considerably north of east. Below Tombuctou, the Niger assumes an eastern course, but gradually to the south, and after running through an entire length of about 30° of longitude, is left undefined in the alluvial lands of Wangara. The north side of the valley of the Niger is terminated by the dreary and elevated Sahara, or Desert; upon the south, this valley has a slope of about three hundred and eighty miles, between the main stream of the Niger and the mountains of Kong. How many, or of what magnitude, are the tributary streams that flow from either the mountains or desert, remains undetermined. The country marked in our maps by the name of Wangara appears to be the centre of a very wide basin. East of Wangara, and west of the Bahr el Abiadh, or main stream of the Nile, extends another slope nearly at right angles to that of the Niger. Upon the eastern valley is found two rivers, flowing in nearly opposite directions towards each other; the Kuku, or Wad el Gazel, rises in Bournou, and flows to the south; the Miselad, rising in the same mountains with the Bahr el Abiadh, flows to the north, or north west. These two rivers unite in a lake, or overflowed country, called Fitre,

out of which is discharged a supposed river, which, pursuing a southwest direction, joins the Niger in the alluvial lands of Wangara.

I trust that the evidence presented in this communication ought to remove all doubts respecting the existence of Wangara, and, of course, establish the credit of Sidi Hamet's account of the final issue of the congregated waters of the Niger, Kuku, and Miselad. Happily, in America, numerous instances occur of the coincidence of natural phenomena between the rivers of the two continents. The doubts of Mr. Pinkerton respecting the improbability of rivers passing mountain chains, evinced great ignorance of the geography of America; and where the assumed fact is erroneous, the induction must be erroneous also. Any person of ordinary information upon the topography of America, would have known the passage of the Hudson through the Highlands; the Delaware and Susquehanna piercing the Alleghany in numerous places; of the Potomac through the Blue Ridge; and of the stupendous gorge of Tecondoma, where the Magdalene river forces its way through the Andes. In addition to the proof afforded by the American rivers, of the frequency of their passage through mountains, they also present several instances of remarkable resemblance, in general course, to that of the Niger. The Ohio, and its confluent from the northeast; the Mississippi, and its tributary waters from the north west, and the Missouri, from the west, all uniting within a short distance, and discharging their united streams to the south, by the main volume of the Mississippi, all exhibit a picture so similar to the Niger, Kuku, Miselad, and the Gouza Zaire, that its striking similarity must excite admiration even in a mind accustomed to compare the great objects in nature. The Columbia is composed of two principal streams, which flow towards each other in very nearly opposite directions, and receiving some large additions from the east, the whole mass pierces two mountain chains and by a western course, nearly

at right angles to its principal component, reaches the Pacific Ocean.

It is needless, however, to multiply examples to prove the probability of the Niger rising the Kong mountains, as the fact must be admitted, if the truth of Sir Hamet's relation respecting Wasagah is established; and the mass of direct and corroborative testimony in its support renders reasonable doubt scarcely possible. The identity of the Kong chain with that of the Dgebil Kumri, has been questioned; it may be sufficient in this place to observe, that wherever the continent of Africa has been reached by civilized man, between nine and twelve degrees of north latitude, very high mountains have been encountered. A principal chain is found south of Abyssinia, with lateral ridges proceeding from it, obliquely; the same phenomenon is encountered near the sources of the Gambia, Senegal, and Niger. It is then a fair induction that Cape Verd, and Cape Gorda Fui, are the two extremities of a chain of mountains traversing Africa from east to west, or, in an inverted direction to that of the Andes of South America.

Where the waters of the great central valley unite, north of the Kong, is an inundated country, similar to the estuary of most large rivers. On the map of that part of Africa, published in Riley's Narrative, but projected by your late son, Mr. J. H. Eddy, the respective positions of the rivers do not materially differ from those laid down by D'Anville and Arrowsmith; but the names and situations of places, upon the former map, are indicative of extended information gained since the works of D'Anville, particularly, were published. In all the maps of Africa the country of Wangara is marked as abounding in lakes and interlocking streams, the usual appendages of an annually inundated region.

It is impossible to glance upon this part of the map of Africa without, at once, perceiving the true cause of the long controversy respecting the course of the Niger. Each author described the river from what he considered the most authentic

source of information. I have already observed, the first knowledge given to civilized Europe of the existence of the Niger, was the relation of the Nansoungana, published by Herodotus. It was the Joliba, or western Niger, here spoken of; its course assumed truly from west to east. All the other Greek and Roman geographers, to Ptolemy inclusive, gave to the Niger its real course.

Edrisi, an Arabian author, about 1170 of the vulgar era, first contended that the Niger flowed to the west; and he, from his respectability, was followed by many others who adopted the same opinion. The data upon which the system of Edrisi was founded, were, in most part, correct; the error lay in mistaking one river for another. Edrisi understood by his Niger, the stream now called Misclad, or some other river, flowing westward from the Egyptian Nile, towards the real Niger of Herodotus, Ptolemy, and D'Anville. As far as correct information is received, the veracity of Edrisi is established, and I am much mistaken if subsequent discovery does not more strongly confirm his accuracy. It is now proved, beyond doubt, by Mr. Browne's tour in the regions west of the Bahr el Abiadh, that in the meridian of 26° E. of London, through more than twelve degrees of latitude, the water all flows westward. It was the latter country, and not that drained by the Joliba, or real Niger, that was meant by Edrisi; his want of more extended information explains his mistake.

Abulfeda wrote about 1340, and being an Arabian, he adopted the information given by the authors of his nation. His residence, being sultan of Hamath in Syria, necessarily gave him more intimate acquaintance with eastern than western Africa. Adopting the system of Edrisi, Abulfeda also gives the Niger a course to the west.

It was indeed, not until very lately, that the real geography of the basin of the Niger was understood; and when its general features were ascertained to as physical truths, their curious phenomena

produced conflicting hypotheses upon the disposal of the accumulated waters that inundated its lowest point of depression.

Major Rennel assumed the lead amongst those who discharged the Niger and its tributaries into an African-Caspian, or who dissipated its mass of water amongst the sands of interior Africa. Many, as well as Mr. Piskerton, considered a river passing a chain of mountains as an extravagance of human imagination. But nature, without being influenced by any human system, it appears has actually permitted the Niger to find its way to the Atlantic Ocean, through sandy deserts and craggy mountains, and will, it is probable, soon enable the hand of science to confer upon this great stream the second, if not the first rank, amongst the rivers of this globe.

Like all other rivers of great length, in tropical countries, the quantity of water in the Niger, or Zaire, must differ very much in the dry and sandy seasons; and must also present that feature, so remarkable in the Nile, of a regular rise and fall. Having its entire course within the tropics, its banks must be suitable to the production of an infinite variety of the most valuable vegetables, and if the sunbeams of civilization should ever penetrate the center of Africa, this noble river may contribute its rich resources to future nations of enlightened men.

Without dilating this communication to an undue length, I could not insert all that occurs upon the subject; I will conclude by a summary of the evidence, and facts proved.

From the quotation drawn from Mentelle it is demonstrated that the Arab, or Hebrew language, was established, or mingled with the native dialects of the most remote regions upon the Niger, 2200 years past. It is also shown, from the same testimony, that the radix of the name of Wassanah was known to Ptolemy, who placed it nearly where Wassanah was found by Sidi Hamet. It has also been shown that the probability is strong that the nouns, *Tu-Gana, Gana, Gano, Ghinny, Guinné, Ogané, Cassena,*

Cassina, Kassina, and Wassanah, are really expressive of the same object, but distorted by variety in vowel pronunciation. And that, finally, if the reality of Hamet's relation respecting the city of Wassanah is admitted, the corollary follows, that the Niger does actually pass that city and flow into the Atlantic Ocean.

Assuming the identity of the Niger and Gosen Zaire, as determined, the following table will exhibit the lengths respectively of ten of the principal rivers of our earth:

	Eng. miles.	Deg. of a g. circld.
Zaire	3252	47
Nile	2076	30
Blue River	2283	33
Yellow River	2283	33
Jenisea	1868	27
Sena	2214	32
Oby	2076	30
Rio de la Plate	1799	26
Amazon	2283	33
Mississippi	2076	30

The above table is constructed by measuring the respective rivers with a sweep of five degrees of a great circle. This method omits the smaller curves, but yields an accurate result upon the comparative lengths. You will perceive that the Zaire is nearly one thousand miles longer than any other river on the globe. There is every reason to believe that the magnitude of this mighty stream is correspondent to its length of course.

I hope you may find the scattered reflections contained in this communication satisfactory.

Dear Sir,

Yours with respect and esteem,
WILLIAM DARBY.

MR. THOMAS EDDY.

With the foregoing, the Editor received the following Letter from Mr. Darby.

New-York, December 15th, 1818.

MR. HOLLEY,

The enclosed Essay on Riley's Narrative was written, as you will perceive, near nine months past, addressed to Mr. Thomas Eddy of this city. Since it was

written, the account of the Adventures of Capt. Judah Paddock, written by that gentleman himself, has been published; and the two works, that of Riley and of Paddock, are now identified, as they have been published together, are bound together, and their merits must stand or fall together. A few days past a friend put into my hand a copy of each; Riley's work I had read before; and as the foregoing will show, I give to the author my full credence. Paddock's Narrative was entirely new, and it gave me the more satisfaction, because on every subject touched by the two writers, one confirms the veracity of the other. This will appear from a comparison of leading facts laid down in the two narrations.

1st. The cause of the respective shipwrecks.

2d. Capture by the natives of the country.

3d. Character of those natives, and their manners and customs.

4th. Final destination of the respective shipwrecked parties.

In all these respects an accordance exists between the two works, which, to all candid minds, will carry more than mere assent to the fidelity of each narrator. Respect for the men will add infinitely to the interest due to their sufferings.

I will not swell an already long article by extracts, but will refer to the pages of each, Riley's and Paddock's narrative, where the latter fortifies the correctness of the former in the most important points, and particularly that of the indraught or current, which produced the unfortunate wreck of both vessels, the Oswego and the Commerce; and the law of nations practised upon the African coast, of enslaving all strangers who are thrown upon their shores, and appropriating the property contained in wrecked vessels to their own use. Riley's Narrative, page 26, Paddock's, page 19; Riley, page 30, Paddock, page 45; and I cannot but recommend to very serious attention, Paddock, page 106. The sequel will exhibit, perhaps the most extraordinary picture of human character that ever met

the eye of reason and science. From this extraordinary history it will be seen that in the desert of Africa, the FOULAH's, or a humane society of Mahometans have associated themselves together, amid barbarism and superstition, to soften the pains of the captured slave. To our shame and honour, we have slaves and Foulahs; at the moment that this article is writing, we have wretches prowling over our land to entrap the infant of the black; but we also have our Foulahs—we have men whose days are spent in giving comfort to the unfortunate, and in shielding the oppressed.

I cannot but recommend, and that with emphasis, this part of Paddock's Narrative to the attention of my countrymen. I am convinced that it contains some facts respecting the human character that can never be too well understood. Facts that may be of the greatest utility in the future improvement of our species, and in future reasoning upon human character.

It would be useless to point out every coincidence between these two authors; most of those who will read this article, will also read, or have already read, both Riley's and Paddock's narrations. In point of composition there is a marked difference; Riley's work derives an additional charm from the pleasing style of his narrative; we cannot doubt the authenticity of his facts. The unparalleled sufferings of himself and his men, and the signal fortitude with which those sufferings were withstood; the generous magnanimity of Mr. Willshire and Mr. Sprague; their restoration to their homes and their kindred; and the new and wonderful views of human nature opened to the civilized world by the history of their adventures, form together one of those pictures which will for ages continue to enchant and interest the feelings of mankind.

A striking simplicity runs through the whole of Paddock's account; the incidents are touchingly related, without the aid of ornamental language. The facts are at once assented to; the mind does not a moment hesitate to give credence

to what is related in a manner so natural and unaffected. We travel with those wanderers along the sands and rocks of Africa, and suffer with them; when bartered as slaves amongst the most brutal of the human race, we burn at their insults, and share their hunger and thirst; our tears are mingled with theirs, and with them we turn our swimming eyes toward our native country, and raise our bursting hearts to heaven for protection and deliverance.

The two works are now bound together, and form a reprint for the best feelings of human nature; feelings that must be strongly excited when it is known that

the two respectable and interesting men are now in the full enjoyment of all that competence, with family endearment, can give them. By their own firesides they enjoy the heart-felt retrospect of dangers past, and perfect safety and comfort, with the love and esteem of their fellow citizens.

Those of our countrymen who are actively engaged in assuaging the pains of the African slave, will be gratified to find that in Africa, a SOCIETY exists, whose object is to administer comfort to the Christian slave!

WILLIAM DARBY.

ART. 7. ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

United States and Italy.

The following overture toward an agricultural and botanical communication between the United States and Italy, promises so many advantages, that we recommend the letters of Mr. Shaler and Mr. Ombrosi, to the particular attention of agricultural societies.

To the Hon. S. L. MITCHELL.

Florence, 12th July, 1817.

DEAR SIR,

I have been applied to here for information respecting the culture of potatoes, and the manner, if any there be, of making them into bread in the United States. At the same time inquiry was also made of me, respecting the best modes of making bread of indian corn meal. Unfortunately it is out of my power to give satisfactory answers to these interesting queries; and knowing that the benevolent philanthropy of your disposition is equalled only by your great and general information, I determined to take the liberty of soliciting for Mr. James Ombrosi, of this city, your correspondence upon these or similar questions. Mr. Ombrosi is a gentleman of great respectability, who has resided several years in the United States; he is employed in the administration of this

government, and from his connections with the most eminent persons here, he is able to give you in return satisfactory answers to any thing relating to the arts and sciences in Italy, which you may choose to ask of him.

I trust, Sir, that you will pardon this intrusion in favour of its motive; and I beg you to accept the assurance of respectful consideration with which I am,

Sir, your most obedient servant,

WILLIAM SHALER.

*Justino Ombrosi, of Florence, in Tuscany,
to Samuel L. Mitchell, of New-York, in
North-America.*

(Translated from the Italian.)

Florence, March 20, 1818.

SIR,

I have the honour to forward you a letter from Consul-general Shaler, the object of which is, to solicit a correspondence on the progress of agriculture in the United States. While I earnestly entreat this favour, I promise you, on my part, all manner of information concerning the agriculture of Italy.

There exists in Florence an ACADEMY OF GEORGRAPHISTS, which serves as a common centre of intelligence in Tuscany. It acquired high reputation under the President Zucchini. Its members

then possessed great zeal for collecting instruction, and making constant experiments in the botanical garden established in the time of Cosmó I. The members, however, well knew that the study of simples, herbs, and plants would be promoted by the productions of foreign countries, and intercourse with societies abroad; nevertheless this correspondence has languished of late. I cannot forbear to remark that the prosperity of the United States appears exceedingly propitious to their wishes; and that a proper correspondent in your land, would be of singular benefit to Italy.

Any intelligence and parcels with which I shall be honoured, may be addressed to Thomas Appleton, Esq. American Consul at Leghorn, who will forward them to me. I shall have the pleasure of replying through the same channel, and of repaying you by every fact and article which promises advantage to the United States.

We should particularly rejoice on receiving botanical notices, relative to the science of vegetables, and their employment in medicine and economy.

With great esteem and respect, I have the honour to be your most humble and devoted servant,

JAMES OMBROSI.

New-York, Nov. 10, 1818.

William Darby, Esq.

DEAR SIR,

I have recently received an application from a gentleman residing in the Alabama Territory, to procure a quantity of date seed; it being his intention to attempt the cultivation of the date-bearing palm in that section of the Union. To me, some doubt occurs whether the winter frosts incident to that territory will not prove fatal to his enterprising design. Knowing your extensive geographical attainments, and presuming you to be well acquainted with the climate and all its vicissitudes, throughout the whole southern country, I have taken the liberty to trespass upon your kindness, and solicit

your opinion on this subject, which is of much importance to the people of Alabama, and, in fact, to the nation at large.

With high considerations of respect and esteem, I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

CHAS. G. HAINES.

New-York, December 12, 1818.

DEAR SIR,

It is not without some degree of contrition I acknowledge yours of the 10th ult. but the pressure of preparing my North-Western Tour for the press, must plead my excuse.

You inform me that some gentlemen from the Alabama territory have applied to you for the seed of the *date palm*, with an intention to propagate that fruit in that section of the country. You desire my opinion of the probability of success in such an undertaking, which opinion will be frankly given, though it may not possess the value you are so kind as to ascribe to it.

The fourth chapter of my *Emigrant's Guide* is appropriated to discuss the subject, of the useful vegetables that are now cultivated in Alabama, Louisiana, and the southern part of the Mississippi state; as also those plants that I then, when writing that work, considered as capable of being introduced into those countries with advantage to the inhabitants. In the latter class, I enumerated the vine, olive, white mulberry, and a species of sesamum, called oriental bené. I did not mention either the coffee or date, because I did not consider them as capable of being introduced into general culture in any part of the continent of North-America above N. lat. 29°.

In page 177, of the *Emigrant's Guide*, I have laid down the following rules, to determine whether any given vegetable can be transplanted into a new situation, or not:

1. The extremes between frosts in the respective places, or, in other words, the length of the absolute summers.

2. The intensity of their winters, and the ordinary quantity of frost and snow.

3. The summer life, or, more explicitly, the time between the flower and ripe fruit.

4. The degree of cold at which the tree perishes.

These rules, if carefully applied, will obviate the danger of abortive experiment, by determining the practicability or impracticability of any attempt to naturalize a plant. I have no doubt but that a fair vegetable comparison, founded upon the foregoing principles, would blast all reasonable hope of ever introducing the *date palm* upon either the Alabama or Mississippi rivers.

I will now present you with the data upon which my convictions were formed and have been perpetuated.

If either the cotton, sugar cane, indigo plant, tobacco, or maize were perennial plants, they could not exist in the states of Louisiana, Mississippi, or Alabama territory. I have known all those vegetables destroyed by frost, repeatedly, as low as latitude $29^{\circ} 30'$, or half a degree south of the city of New-Orleans. The sweet Seville orange-tree is indeed cultivated in the neighbourhood of New-Orleans, but liable also at that place to be destroyed by frost. The fig of Palestine has been introduced into Louisiana and the adjacent countries, and grows well as high as N. lat. 33° . The latter tree protrudes its leaves on the lower part of the Mississippi, in the latter part of March; the fruit becomes plentiful in the New-Orleans market in the latter end of June.

The date palm is a perennial plant, easily destructible by frost, and found only in countries where the winters are extremely mild. Its fruit forms a part of human subsistence in the south of Asia, and in some parts of the north of Africa. It is not cultivated in Spain, the south of Italy, Sicily, or the Greek islands, the only parts of Europe where its existence throughout the year could be supposed possible. Some parts of Andalusia, Murcia, Valencia, and Grenada, have milder and more uniform winters than are experienced upon the countries watered by the

Mobile and Mississippi rivers; the same remark applies to Sicily, Calabria, Candia, and Cyprus.

When Dr. S. L. Mitchill's letter upon the date-tree was published, I sought in vain to find, in botanical writers, the smallest information respecting the summer life, the habitudes, or possible transportation of the date-tree. The long Latin name, its being a palm, the number of pistils and stamens, and other things of equal futility, I found from the *Systema Naturae*, and a number of other collections of hard names. From Miller's ponderous Gardner's Dictionary, I found the mode of cultivating this tree in a hot-house near London. I never before had so much reason to feel the utter uselessness of the mere science of botany. The only valuable information I found upon the subject was from a practical man, who travelled to see matters as they are in nature, and to relate the fruit of his observations in simple terms. Thomas Shaw, D. D. travelled in Palestine, the Levant, and Barbary, about 1722: I have taken the annexed extracts from his work, a copy of which is in the New-York Library.

You will particularly remark the observations of Dr. Shaw respecting the barley and wheat, in places where he expressly declares the cold is too severe to admit the useful culture of the *date-tree*. Barley, in Louisiana and Alabama, would be scarce in full stalk, much less turned yellow, in April. I have known young cotton killed at Opelousas, N. lat. $30^{\circ} 30'$, after the middle of April, and have also, at the same place, (January, 1812,) seen snow 11 inches deep: this was the same snow-storm mentioned by Mr. Bradbury in his travels, who was then descending the Mississippi near the Lafourche, N. lat. $30^{\circ} 9'$. There is a small difference of temperature between Louisiana and Alabama, in favour of the latter, but not sufficient to balance a degree of latitude.

Much the greatest part of the Alabama territory, and all the Alabama river, lies above N. lat. 31° , or directly east of

Natches. At the latter place the thermometer was down to 12° above zero in December, 1799, as you may see by referring to the Transactions of the A. P. S. vol. vi. p. 43. and sequel. The work is in the New-York Library. I have quoted the passage E. G. p. 245. and sequel. I was then at Pine Ridge, 8 miles north of Natches, and about 13 miles northwest of where Mr. Dunbar, the author of the communication, resided. The weather was indeed intensely cold, and would have annihilated orange-trees, date-trees, or any other similar tender vegetables. Frosts occurred in the same place in February, 1807, and in December, 1814, more intense than the one recorded by Mr. Dunbar. During the occurrence of the latter, I was in New-Orleans, and saw the ponds, lagunes, and canals near that city completely frozen over, to the thickness of more than an inch. In the winter of 1780, Bayou St. Jean, near New-Orleans, had ice sufficiently strong to admit skating. I was in the country sixteen winters consecutively, and not one passed over without frost, which destroyed cotton, tobacco, indigo, and sugar cane. Very few winters pass away at Natches, N. lat $31^{\circ} 33'$, without snow.

In brief, from all I have seen, and from all I have read, I would consider the introduction of the two palm-trees, *cocoanut* and *date-plum*, into the state of Louisiana, state of Mississippi, or Alabama territory, as equally visionary; and that all attempts at the introduction of the latter will be abortive, I have no doubt.

I once believed in the supposed property of vegetables to accommodate themselves to climate; but more experience has exploded in my mind any such opinion. The olive-tree was introduced into France by the Phocians upwards of twenty-two centuries past, and yet, whoever reads the Abbé Rozier's *Cours d'Agriculture* will find that the olive-tree is yet a precarious vegetable in France. If any change takes place in vegetables favourable to their supporting a lower temperature than formerly, it is by a bridg-

ing their summer life, and you will at once perceive that such a change can be only effected in annuals, such as the cerealia, &c. and that if perennials, of which the *date-tree* is one, were even occasionally, in ten, fifteen, or twenty years, exposed to a destructive frost, such an accident would be fatal to their culture; because, unlike cotton or sugar-cane, they could not be speedily renewed. This is the case with the orange-tree at Opelousas, where repeated attempts have been made to bring it to perfection; but no sooner does the tree arrive at a size which precludes its being covered, than the next winter terminates its existence.

No man on earth would more sincerely rejoice than I, if so very valuable a fruit as the date could be produced in Alabama, and adjacent places: as it would contribute to render useful immense tracts of barren, sandy, pine land, but I must consider the introduction into those countries of even the olive, as a very doubtful experiment, and yet the olive grows in Europe and Asia, 16° latitude north of the parallel in which is found the *date-tree*.

The following extracts will throw much light upon this subject, and close this already too lengthened communication.

"In the beginning of *April*, the barley, all over the *Holy Land*, was in full ear, and about the middle began to turn yellow in the southern districts. For it was as forward near *Jericho*, in the latter end of *March*, as it was found to be, in the plains of *Acre*, a fortnight after; but the wheat was very little of it in ear, at one or other of these places: and in the fields near *Bethlehem* and *Jerusalem*, the stalk was little more than a foot high. The *Boodres*, or first ripe figs, were hard and no bigger than our common plums; though they have there a method of making them palatable, by steeping them in *oil*." *Shaw's Travels*, page 364.

The description of the month of *March* and *April*, in the above, answers, in production, to *April* and *May* of Alabama. The fig produces in America three crops, as stated by Dr. Shaw, as taking place

in Palestine, but the difference of appearance must, if his account be true, be at least forty days sooner at Jerusalem than at Natches, and yet near the former place the date-tree becomes rare and unproductive.

"I travelled in Syria and Phœnice in December and January, and therefore had not a proper season for botanical observations. However the whole country looked verdant and cheerful: and the woods particularly, which abound chiefly with the gall-oak, were strewed all over with a variety of *anemones*, *ranunculuses*, *colchicas*, and *mandrakes*. Several pieces of ground near Tripoly, were full of the liquorice-plant; and at the mouth of the famous Grotto near Bellmont, there is an elegant species of the blue lilly, the same with *Morison's Liliun Persicum florens*. There are so many dangers and difficulties which attend a traveller through the *Holy-Land*, that he is in too much haste to make many curious observations, much less to collect the plants, and other curiosities of that country. However, in the beginning of March, I could not avoid observing, that the plains between *Jaffa* and *Ramah*, and indeed several other places in the road to Jerusalem, were particularly distinguished by several beautiful beds of *fritillaries*, *tulips*, and other plants of the same class.

"The mountains of *Quarentania* afford a great variety of yellow *polium*, and some varieties of thyme, sage and rosemary. The brook likewise of *Elisha*, which flows from it and waters the gardens of *Jericho*, together with its plantations of plum, and DATE-trees, hath its banks adorned with several species of *brooklime*, *lysismachia*, *watercress*, bettany, and other aquatic plants; all of them very like those that are the product of *England*. And indeed the whole scene of vegetables, and of the soil which supports them, hath not these particular differences and varieties, that we might expect in two such different and distant climates. For I do not remember to have seen or heard of any plants, but such as were natives of other places. The balsam-tree doth no longer

subsist, and the *musa*, which some authors have supposed to be the (*dudaim* מַדְיָם) *mandrakes* of the Scriptures, is equally wanting; neither could it, I presume, ever grow wild and uncultivated, as the *dudaim* must be supposed to have done. What the *Christian* inhabitants of *jerusalem* take at present for that fruit, are the pods of the *Jelathou*, a leguminous plant, that is peculiar to the corn-fields; and, by the many descriptions I had of it, (for it was too early when I was in the *Holy Land* to see it,) should be a species of the *winged pea*, perhaps the *hieraxune* or the *lotus tetragonolobus* of the botanists. It is certain that the bloom of all or most of the leguminous plants yields a grateful smell; a quality which the Scriptures attribute to the plant we are looking after.

"The *bocôre*,* as I have before observed, was far from being in a state of maturity in the latter end of March: for, in the Scripture expression, *the time of figs was not yet*, or not before the middle or latter end of *June*. However, it frequently falls out in *Barbary*, and we need not doubt of the like circumstances in this much hotter climate, that, according to the quality of the preceding season, some of the more forward and vigorous trees will now and then yield a few ripe figs a month, six weeks or more before the full season. No sooner does the *bocôre* draw near to perfection, than the *kermex*, or summer fig, (the same that is preserved and sold by the grocers,) begins to be formed, though it rarely ripeneth before August; about which time the same tree frequently throws out a third crop, or the winter fig, as we may call it. This is usually of a much longer shape and darker complexion than the *kermex*, hanging and ripening upon the tree even after the leaves are shed: and provided the winter proves mild and temperate, is gathered as a delicious morsel in the spring.

"It is well known that the fruit of this prolific plant doth always precede the

* *Bocôres* likewise, or first ripe figs. p. 364.

leaves; and consequently when our Saviour saw one of them in full vigour, *having leaves*, (Mark xi. 13.) he might, according to the common course of things, very justly look for fruit, and happily find some of the former or latter kind in perfection.

"Several parts of the *Holy Land*, no less than of *Idumea*, that lies contiguous to it, are described by the ancients to abound with *date-trees*. Thus *Judea*, which denoted the whole country of the *Jews*, is typified in several coins of *Vespasian's*, by a disconsolate woman sitting under a *palm-tree*. Upon the *Greek* coin likewise, of his son *Titus*, struck upon a like occasion, we see a shield suspended upon a *palm-tree*, with a victory writing upon it. The same tree is made an emblem of *Neapolis*, (formerly *Sichem* or *Naplosa*, as it is now called,) upon a medal of *Domitian*; and of *Sephoris*, (or *Saffaur*, according to the present name,) the metropolis of *Galilee*, upon one of *Trajan's*. It may be presumed, therefore, that the *palm-tree* was formerly very much cultivated in the *Holy Land*. We have indeed several of these trees still remaining at *Jericho*, where there is the convenience they require of being often watered; where likewise the climate is warm, the soil sandy, and such as they delight to grow in. But at *Sichem*, and other places to the northward, I rarely saw above two or three of them together; and even these, as their fruit does rarely or ever arrive at maturity, serve more for ornament than use. Upon that part of the sea-coast which I am acquainted with there were still fewer; and even those I met with, grew either out of some ruin, or else shaded the retreat of one or other of their *shekhs*, as they call the saints of this country. From the condition and quality therefore of these trees at present, it is very probable (provided the climate and sea-air should be, contrary to experience, assisting to their increase) that they could never be either numerous or fruitful. The opinion then of some authors, that *Phenice* is the same with a country of date-trees, doth

not appear to be well grounded; for we may justly imagine, that in case so necessary and beneficial a plant had once been cultivated to advantage, it would have been constantly kept up and propagated, in the very same manner we find it to have been in *Egypt* and *Barbary*."—*Shaw's Travels in Barbary and the Levant*, p. 370—372.

Permit me to be,

Dear Sir,

Very respectfully,
WILLIAM DARBY.

Chas. G. Haines, Esq.

—
New-York and St. Petersburg.

During the last summer, two American ploughs, of an admirable plan and exquisite workmanship, were forwarded to the Czar of the Russias; one as a model for his cabinet, and the other for employment in the field. They were conveyed, by permission, in the public ship, commanded by Commodore Macdonough, that carried the Minister, G. W. Campbell, to Muscovy. A note of address and explanation was elegantly engrossed, and tied to the bundle of one of the ploughs, before it was nailed up in the box. We offer to our readers a copy of that document, which so nearly resembles a state paper, that it cannot fail to interest, not only our patrons, but indeed all the lovers of their country's fame and honour.

Samuel L. Mitchell, a citizen of the United States of America, to Alexander, Autocrat of the Russias, &c.

MAY IT PLEASE THE EMPEROR,

I have been induced to offer for the acceptance of his imperial majesty, a PLOUGH, which is considered generally in these parts of America, superior to any instrument of the kind that has ever been invented.

Previous to taking this step, I consulted my friend, the honourable Andrew Daschkoff, his majesty's minister plenipotentiary in the United States, who feels a

lively interest in every improvement that can be useful to his country. As the time of his departure was uncertain, he recommended that the plough should be intrusted to Mr. Campbell, the new minister to the imperial court of St. Petersburg, who could, with propriety, bring it to his majesty's notice, through the secretary of state, or the agricultural society. Mr. Daschkoff also encouraged the persuasion, that it would receive the approbation due to its merit. Application was then made to the honourable John Quincy Adams, secretary of state, at Washington City, for leave to send the plough to its destination, in the public ship, now bound to Russia. The matter was submitted to the president of the United States; who consented that directions should be given to the commander of the *Guerriere*, that the plough for the emperor of Russia might be received, for conveyance, on board that vessel, now lying at Boston.

The inventor is Mr. Jethro Wood, a respectable farmer, residing in the county of Cayuga, and state of New-York.

The constructor is Mr. Thomas Freeborn, a very worthy artist, living in the city of New-York.

They both request me to express their earnest hopes that this *Georgical Utensil*, contrived by the genius of the former, and manufactured by the skill of the latter, may be graciously considered by his majesty.

The advantages of this plough are manifold, but may be referred to the follow-

ing principal heads: 1. Its greater aptitude to penetrate the soil, and form a furrow. 2. A simple and desirable fitness in the mould-board, by means of the spiral form of its inclined plane, to raise the sward from its horizontal bed to the perpendicular, and to turn it upside down. 3. The substitution of a cast-iron plate, of the cost of half a dollar, to be screwed to the low and fore edge of the mould-board, instead of the heavy, expensive, and old-fashioned share. 4. The use of cast-iron, instead of hammered iron for the mould-board itself, and the several land-irons. 5. The construction of the intire plough, with the exception of the beam and handles, of cast and wrought iron, whereby every part is properly braced and secured. 6. Its moderate price, its strength, and durability; and the small expense of time, labour, and stuff, requisite for repairs. 7. The saving of a considerable portion of the labour of the beasts who draw, and of the man who conducts the plough. 8. The handsome and workmanlike appearance of a field prepared for planting and sowing by this instrument.

Inspection and practice will disclose the other conveniences of Wood's *FREEBORN PLOUGH*, which is thus placed at the foot of the Imperial Throne.

SAMUEL L. MITCHILL,

Late Senator in Congress for New-York, Professor in the University, Member of the Agricultural Society, &c.

New-York. June 22d, 1818.

ART. 8. LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

ORIGINAL works recently published by the principal booksellers:

Medical and Surgical Register, consisting chiefly of cases in the New-York Hospital. By JOHN WATTS, JUN. M. D. Professor V. MOTT, and A. STEVENS, M. D.

The American Journal of Science, more especially of Mineralogy, Geology,

and the other branches of Natural History; including also Agriculture, and the Ornamental, as well as Useful Arts. Conducted by BENJAMIN SILLIMAN, M. D. Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, &c. in Yale College; author of *Travels in England, Scotland, and Holland, &c.*

The Self-taught Penman. By B. D. HENET.

A discourse on the connexion between Chemistry and Medicine, delivered in the University of Pennsylvania, November 5th, 1818. By THOMAS COOPER, M. D.

Rules and Regulations for the Naval Service of the United States, prepared by the Board of the Navy Commissioners, with the consent of the Secretary of the Navy.

A Sermon delivered September 22, 1818, at the Dedication of the New Edifice, erected for the use of the Theological Seminary, in Andover, by E. PORTER, D. D. Bartlett Professor of Sacred Rhetoric.

Statistical Annals, embracing views of the population, commerce, navigation, fisheries, public lands, post office establishments, revenues, mint, military and naval establishments, expenditures, public debt, and sinking fund, of the United States of America; founded on official documents, commencing the fourth of March, 1798, ending on the twentieth April, 1818. By ADAM SEYBERT, M. D. Member of Congress. 1 Vol. 4to.

Second edition of A Manuel of Botany, for the Northern and Middle States—containing generic descriptions of the plants to the north of Virginia, with references to the natural orders of Linnæus and Jussieu; specific descriptions of the Indigenous plants, which are well defined and established, and of the Cultivated Exotics. By AMOS EATON, A. M. Lecturer on Botany, Mineralogy, Chemistry, and Corresponding Member of the Lyceum of Natural History of New-York.

The Kaleidoscope, a new weekly miscellaneous publication, quarto form, from the press of Messrs. HEWES and GOSS, Boston, has been commenced.

In Press.

Observations on the State of Ireland, principally directed to its agricultural and rural population, in a series of letters written on a tour through that country. By J. C. CURNEN, Esq. M. P.

Letters from an Hindoo Rajah. By MRS. HAMILTON.

The Political state of Lower Canada, and Memoirs of the Administration of the Government of that Province, by GENS. DRUMMOND and SHERBROOKE. By ROBERT CHRISTIE, author of "Military and Naval Occurrences," &c.

Proposed.

A Biography of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, accompanied with Plates; to which will be prefixed, A History of the Proceedings of Congress, during the passage of the Law, and the Declaration itself, with fac simile

engravings of the signatures. By PAUL ALLEN, Esq. To be published in ten half volumes, 8vo. at 2 dollars 50 cents each.

A Table of Post-Offices in the United States, with the names of the Post-Masters, the Counties and States in which they are situated, and the distances from the city of Washington. By direction of the Post-Master General—with many additions. By ANTHONY WILEY, of the Post-Office, New-York.

The Speeches of the Governors of Massachusetts, from 1765—1775, and the answers of the House of Representatives, &c.

A weekly "National Chronicle, devoted to Literature, Science, and the Arts," in sixteen pages, royal 8vo. By E. FRENCH, Baltimore.

The following works, some with notes and additions, by American authors, have been republished:

Sermons on Practical Subjects. By WILLIAM BARLASS, Minister of the Gospel; with the correspondence between the author and the Rev. John Newton, late Rector of St. Mary Woolnorth, Lombard Street, London; never before published. And a Biographical Sketch of the author, prefixed by PETER WILSON, L. L. D. and Professor of Languages in Columbia College, New-York.

Dum tacet, hac loquitur.—MARTIAL.

Be instant in season and out of season.—

2 TIM. 4. 1.

Aphorisms on the application and use of the Forceps and Vectis, &c. By THOMAS DENNMAN, M. D. Reprinted from the sixth London edition, under the inspection of THOMAS C. JAMES, M. D. Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania.

New Family Receipt Book, containing eight hundred truly valuable Receipts in the various branches of Domestic Economy, selected from the works of British and Foreign writers of unquestionable authority and experience, and from attested communications of scientific friends.

Travels in Canada and the United States, in 1816 and 1817, by Lieut. FRANCIS HALL.

The Edinburgh New Dispensatory, with large additions, relating principally to the vegetable productions of the United States. By JACOB DENNMAN, M. D. Member of the Lyceum &c.

Among the contributors to the *Analecetic Magazine*, (Philadelphia,) for the next year, will be ROBERT WALSH, JUN. Esq. Dr. COOPER, GULIAN C. VERPLANCK, Esq. and J. K. PAULDING, Esq.

COLLEGE OF NEW-JERSEY.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the College of New-Jersey, it was

Resolved, That after September, 1819, no student shall be admitted into the freshman, or lowest class, in this college, unless he be accurately acquainted with the grammar, including prosody, of both the Greek and Latin tongues, unless he be master of Cæsar's Commentaries, Salust, select parts of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, Virgil, the orations of Cicero contained in the volume in *Urum Delphini*, the Evangelists of the Greek Testament, Murphy's Lucian, or Dalzel's *Collectanea Græca Minora*, the three first books of Xenophon's *Cyropædia*, and of Mair's, or Clarke's Introduction to the making of Latin; and unless he be well acquainted with Arithmetic, English Grammar, and Geography.

Resolved, That no student shall be admitted to an advanced standing, unless he be found, on examination, to be equal to the class for which he is a candidate.

Extract from the Minutes of the Board of Trustees of the College of New-Jersey.

P. LINSLEY, Clerk.

Princeton, Dec. 1, 1818.

N. B. The Catechism of the Church to which the candidate belongs, is also required as a qualification for admission.

The Northern Canal—The digging and excavating of the Northern Canal, in its whole extent from fort Edward to Whitehall, with some trifling exceptions, have been completed; and a doubt no longer

remains, that the canal will be finished, and a water communication will be opened between Lake Champlain and the Hudson river, before the close of another season.

Steam-Battery.

The Navy Commissioners have agreed with Messrs. Robert M'Queen and Co. proprietors of the Columbian Foundry and Steam-Engine Manufactory, of this city, for the Engine and Machinery for a new Steam-Frigate, which government have authorised to be built under the law for the gradual increase of the navy.

The model of the vessel which they have had prepared, and which has been forwarded to the commissioners, is entirely different from the Fulton battery, and will possess all the qualities of ordinary ships of war.

New Improvement.

ALEXANDER BLACK, has obtained a patent for heating the oil in all kinds of lamps, by the flame of the same lamp.

FOREIGN.

Republished in England.

A Narrative of the Wreck of the ship *Oswego*, on the coast of South Barbary, and of the sufferings of the Master and Crew while in bondage among the Arabs. By JUDAH PADDOCK, her late Master.

Dr. HENRY is publishing a new and improved edition of his valuable *Elements of Chemistry*.

Mr. VOGEL, an eminent German chemist, has announced, to the Royal Society of Munich, the existence of the *boracic acid in tourmaline and azimite*.

ART. 9. RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

THE REV. TIMOTHY WOODBRIDGE, a gentleman who has had the misfortune of being, for many years, deprived of sight, was lately installed as pastor of the church and congregation at Green River, Hillsdale, N. Y.

At Hartwich, N. Y. a society has been established for the promotion of Christianity in this state.

The Rev. J. LEWIS was recently installed as pastor of the church and congregation in Greenwich, Connecticut.

In November, the new Episcopal church at South Kingston, R. I. was consecrated, by the name of St. Paul's Church, to the service of Almighty God, by the Rev. Bishop GRISWOLD.

From the minutes taken at the annual conferences for the year 1818, it appears, that the number of members of

the Methodist Church, in the United States, are as follows:

	Whites.	Coloured.
Ohio Conference . . .	25182	602
Missouri do.	4025	136
Tennessee do.	18082	1799
Mississippi do.	1623	430
S. Carolina do.	20665	11714
Virginia do.	18137	6547
Baltimore do.	23244	8987
Philadelphia do. . . .	23922	1527
New-York do.	20301	8309
New-England do. . . .	14035	154
Genesee do.	20981	85
	190177	39150
Total number of white and coloured members this year	229627	
Total number last year	224853	
Increase this year	4774	

ART. 10. CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

IN SENATE.

Friday, November 20.

THE Senate proceeded to the appointment of the standing committees of that body, and then adjourned to Monday.

Monday, November 23. The motion submitted by Mr. Sanford, for an inquiry into the expediency of amending the law so that the President's signature should not be necessary to patents for land, was taken up and agreed to.

Tuesday, Nov. 24. Several unimportant resolutions were introduced, and a bill to provide for the removal of the library of Congress to the north wing of the capitol.

Wednesday, Nov. 25. Mr. Barbour introduced a bill to increase the salaries of certain officers of the government.

Mr. Sanford read certain resolutions of the legislature of the state of New-York assenting to the amendments to the constitution proposed by North Carolina for districting the states by an uniform rule for the election of President and Vice President.

Mr. Storey read like proceedings of the legislature of New-Hampshire in respect to a proposition made by New-Jersey to the same effect.

Mr. Goldsborough introduced a resolution to erect a monument over the remains of Washington where they now lie, and the same passed to a second reading.

Mr. Williams of Tennessee offered a resolution to inquire into the expediency of increasing the pay of the army.

Thursday, Nov. 26. The President communicated a letter from the Secretary of War showing the strength and organization of the militia of the several states.

Mr. Macon submitted the following resolution for consideration :

Resolved, That the committee on naval affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of authorising the President of the United States to cause a survey to be made of the shoals of Cape Hatteras, Cape Look Out, and the Frying Pan, and to have such an examination made of them respectively as will ascertain the practicability of erecting a light house, lighted beacon, or buoy, on or near the extreme points of them, or either of them ; and that the committee report thereon by bill or otherwise.

Friday, Nov. 27. The engrossed bill to increase the salaries of certain officers of the government, was read the third time, and the blanks filled with 6000 dollars as the salaries of the Secretaries of State, Treasury, War, and Navy Departments, 3,500 dollars for that of the Attorney General, and 4000 dollars for that of the Postmaster General.

The bill being thus amended passed, and was sent to the House for concurrence.

Mr. Tichenor submitted the following resolution for consideration :

Resolved, That the committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of changing the present judicial system of the United States, so far as to provide for the gradual diminution of the number of the Judges who at present compose the Supreme Court ; for the restricting of the functions and duties of the Judges

of that court to the holding the sessions thereof, and the other duties incidental thereto ; of establishing and organising a Circuit Court in each state of the Union, and of providing for the appointment of a competent number of Judges for holding of the said courts, and the committee reported a bill accordingly.

The resolution declaring the admission of the state of Illinois into the Union, was taken up, and ordered to a third reading.

Tuesday, Dec. 1. The resolution for the admission of Illinois into the Union was read a third time and passed.

Wednesday, Dec. 2. Mr. Dickerson, according to notice, having obtained leave, introduced a resolution proposing to amend the constitution of the United States, so far as to make the mode of electing electors of President and Vice President of the United States, and of Representatives to Congress, uniform [by districts] throughout the Union ; which was read and passed to a second reading.

Mr. Ruggles laid on the table the following resolution :

Resolved, That the committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of making provision by law for clothing the army of the United States in domestic manufactures.

The resolution offered by Mr. Tichenor was withdrawn.

Thursday, Dec. 3. A message was received from the President with the documents relative to the South American contests, prepared by the commissioners, which were ordered to lie on the table.

Friday, Dec. 4. Mr. Lacock submitted the following resolution :

Resolved, " That the message of the President and documents relative to the Seminole war be referred to a select committee, who shall have authority if necessary to send for persons and papers.

The resolution offered yesterday to instruct the committee on military affairs to inquire into the expediency of making provision by law for clothing the army of the United States in domestic manufactures, was taken up and agreed to.

Monday, Dec. 7. Mr. Daggett presented to the Senate sundry resolutions of the Legislature of Connecticut relating to the Electors of the President and Vice President.

The resolution, directing the survey of certain points on the coast of North Carolina, &c. was taken up, and being amended, on motion of Mr. Sanford, so as to require the report of the surveys to be returned to Congress, was passed to a third reading.

Tuesday, Dec. 8. The President laid before the Senate a report from the Secretary of the Treasury, embracing a plan for the final settlement of land claims in Louisiana and Missouri, together with the draft of a bill for that purpose which were referred to the committee of public lands.

Wednesday, Dec. 9. Mr. Johnson of Louisiana submitted the following resolution :

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to lay before the Senate copies of the correspondence between the go-

vernment of the United States, which has not already been communicated, and which, in his opinion, may be communicated with safety to the public interest.

The joint resolution directing certain surveys of the coast of North-Carolina, was read the third time, passed, and sent to the other house for concurrence.

Thursday, Dec. 10. The bill passed in the other house concerning the Western District Court of Pennsylvania was passed.

Friday, Dec. 11. Mr. Tait presented the memorial of the legislature of Alabama, petitioning for permission to form a constitution and state government, and to be admitted into the union on an equal footing with the original states, which memorial was referred to a select committee, composed of Messrs. Tait, Morrow, Williams, of Mississippi, Edwards, and Williams, of Tennessee, with instructions to bring in a bill pursuant to the prayer of the memorial.

Mr. Eppes, from the committee on finance, reported the bill from the House of Representatives, making a partial appropriation for the military service for 1819, and the bill was then read a third time, and passed by general consent.

The engrossed bill to settle the account of James Wilde, was read the third time, and passed, and sent to the other House.

Mr. Eaton submitted a resolution for the appointment of a committee to inquire what amendments are necessary to the existing laws, the more effectually to prevent the importation of slaves into the United States.

Mr. King submitted the following motion for consideration :

Resolved, That the committee of finance be, and they are hereby instructed to inquire into the expediency of such alteration in the laws concerning the coasting trade, as shall authorise ships and vessels of twenty tons and upwards, licensed to trade between the different districts of the United States, to carry on such trade between the said districts, in the manner, and subject only to the regulations, required to be observed in carrying on trade from district to district in the same state to a district in the next adjoining state.

Tuesday, Dec. 15. The bill respecting the transportation of persons of colour, for sale, &c. was taken up and referred to Messrs. Eaton, Burrill, Smith, Macon and Horsey; the committee appointed in pursuance of the resolution adopted on this day, on motion of Mr. Eaton.

The joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution in the election of Presidential electors &c. was reported by Mr. Dickerson, from the select committee appointed on the subject, with some amendments, not affecting the principle.

Mr. Fromentin submitted the following motion :

Resolved, That the committee on military affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of extending the right to a bounty in lands to the soldiers who were enlisted to serve in the company of bombardiers, sappers and miners, and in the corps of ordnance.

Wednesday, Dec. 16. Mr. Sandford laid on the table the following resolution :

Resolved, That the committee of commerce and manufactures consider and report what provisions may be proper for obtaining more accurate statements of the annual exports and imports of the United States.

The bill for the relief of Gen. Stark was passed.

Thursday, Dec. 17. Mr. Burrill reported a bill prescribing a mode of commencing, prosecuting, and deciding controversies between two or more states, which was read.

Friday, Dec. 18. Mr. Tait, from the committee appointed on the subject, reported a bill to authorise the people of the territory of Alabama to form a constitution and state government, and for the admission of such state into the Union, on an equal footing with the original states; which was read.

Resolved, That the committee on the subject of the Slave Trade, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of making provision by law "to prevent the transportation of slaves, or servants of colour, from any one state to any other part of the United States, in cases where, by the laws of such state, such transportation is prohibited."

The motion of Mr. Lacock relating to the Seminole war was agreed to after some amendment.

Monday, Dec. 21. The bill to enable the people of Alabama to form a constitution, &c. was read the second time.

The President laid before the Senate a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury, transmitting statements of the sales of the public lands.

Several bills received partial consideration, and were further postponed.

The bill to give effect to the laws of the Union, in the state of Illinois; the bill for the relief of L. and A. Dequindre, and the bill for the relief of S. H. Hooker, were severally read the third time, passed and sent to the other House.

The President laid before the Senate a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury transmitting the annual report of the Commissioner of the Revenue, respecting direct tax and internal duties.

Tuesday, Dec. 22. Nothing of importance was concluded to day.

Wednesday Dec. 23. Mr. Williams, of Mississippi, submitted for consideration the following resolution :

Resolved, That the committee on Public Lands be instructed to inquire into the expediency of granting by law to the state of Mississippi, certain portions of the public lands for the seat of government, and for the support of seminaries of learning within the said state.

The bill prescribing the mode of settling controversies between two or more states, was read a second time.

The bill authorising the people of Alabama to form a constitution, &c. the two bills from the House of Representatives, for the relief of the widows and orphans of the militia, with some bills of minor importance were postponed to Monday and Tuesday next; and the bill for the more convenient organization of the Courts of the United States, &c. was postponed to the first Monday of January.

House of Representatives.

The House met and appointed its several standing committees. A petition from Matthew Lyon was read and referred. The House adjourned to the 23d.

Monday, Nov. 23. A code of jurisprudence for the District of Columbia, was referred to a select committee.

A bill to admit the state of Illinois into the union, was read a third time and passed.

Tuesday, Nov. 24. The committee to whom

the petition of Matthew Lyon was referred, reported that the petition ought not to be granted.

Mr. Hopkinson, under the instruction of the judiciary committee, reported a bill to establish an uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States; and it was read and committed.

Mr. Johnson reported a bill to authorize the election of a delegate from the Michigan Territory to Congress, which was twice read and committed.

The House then proceeded to the orders of the day lying over from the last session, and a bill to erect a separate judicial district west of the Alleghany mountains in the state of Virginia, was read a third time.

Wednesday, Nov. 25. Mr. Spencer, of New-York, offered for consideration the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to inspect the books, and examine into the proceedings of the Bank of the United States, and to report whether the provisions of its charter have been violated or not, and particularly to report whether the instakments of the capital stock of the said bank have been paid in gold and silver coin, and in the funded debt of the United States; or whether they were in any instance, and to what amount, paid by the proceeds of the notes of stockholders discounted for the purpose; and also to report the names of those persons who now own, or who have owned any part of the capital stock of the said bank, and the amount of discounts, if any, to such persons respectively, and when made; and also to report whether the said bank, or any of its offices of discount and deposit, have refused to pay the notes of the bank in specie on demand; and have refused to receive in payment of debts due to them, or either of them, the notes of the bank; and whether the bank, or any of its offices of discount, or any of their officers or agents, have sold drafts upon other offices or upon the bank, at an advance, and have received a premium for such drafts; also the amount of the notes issued payable at Philadelphia, and at each office of discount, respectively; and the amount of capital assigned to each office; together with the amount of the public deposits made at the bank and at each office, and an account of the transfers thereof; and the total amount of bills and notes discounted by the bank and its several offices since its organization. That the said committee have leave to meet in the city of Philadelphia, and to remain there as long as may be necessary; that they shall have power to send for persons and papers, and to employ the requisite clerks, the expense of which shall be audited and allowed by the committee of accounts, and paid out of the contingent fund of this House. Which was laid on the table and printed.

The bill for establishing a separate judicial district in Virginia was read a third time and passed.

A bill to appoint an additional number of clerks in the war department was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

The bill to prevent the discontinuance of suits in the western district court of Pennsylvania, in consequence of the court not having been held at the time appointed by law, (because the Judge's commission was not received in time) passed through a committee of the whole, Mr. Deba in the chair, and was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

Thursday, Nov. 26. Mr. Pleasants, from the committee on naval affairs, reported a bill extending the term of half pay pensions to the widows and children of certain officers, ~~seamen~~ and mariners, who died in the public service; which was twice read and committed.

The engrossed bill to prevent the discontinuance of suits in the western district court of Pennsylvania, and that for the appointment of additional clerks to the War Office, were read a third time, passed, and sent to the senate for concurrence.

A message was received from the President, containing a report stating the amount of disbursements made by Samuel Lane, Commissioner of Public Buildings, from the 1st Oct. 1817, to the 1st Oct. 1818.

On account of the wings of the

Capitol	204,349 87
Centre of the Capitol	4,071 05
President's House	41,150 34
Offices to President's House	1,273 74
Graduat'g. Presid'ts. Square	3,442 19
Add. Executive Offices	59,921 41
Contingent expenses	3,871 82

Errors excepted: 620,600 43

SAMUEL LANE,

Commissioner of Public Buildings.

Washington, Nov. 23.

The message was read and referred.

Friday, Nov. 27. The claim of Beaumarchais' heirs was debated in the House to-day, and the committee obtained leave to sit again.

Saturday, Nov. 28. Mr. Spencer's resolution respecting the bank, was taken up and amended so as to read as follows:

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to inspect the books and examine into the proceedings of the Bank of the United States, to report thereon, and to report whether the provisions of its charter have been violated or not; that the said committee have leave to meet in the city of Philadelphia, and remain there as long as may be necessary; that they shall have power to send for persons and papers, and to employ the requisite clerks; the expense of which shall be audited and allowed by the committee of accounts, and paid out of the contingent fund of this House.

Tuesday, Dec. 1. The bill for granting a pension of 60 dollars per month, to General Stark, was read a third time, and passed without a division.

Mr. Poindexter, from the committee on the public lands, reported a bill to prohibit the Choctaw tribe of Indians from settling or hunting on the lands of the United States west of the Mississippi; which was twice read and committed.

Messrs. Spencer, Lowndes, M'Lane, Bryan, and Tyler, were announced as the committee of inquiry into the conduct of the Bank of the United States.

Wednesday, Dec. 2. Nothing of importance was transacted to-day.

Thursday, Dec. 3. On motion of Mr. Poindexter, the Secretary of the Treasury was directed to lay before the House of Representatives a statement of the sales of public lands in the Alabama territory, at public and private sale, specifying the date of such sales, and the period at which the last payment will become due, and also, the aggregate amount of money paid to the receiver of public moneys at

Huntville, in said territory; and the description of bank paper, if any, which is receivable there, in payment for the public lands.

Friday, Dec. 4. Mr. Smith, of Maryland, from the committee of ways and means, reported a bill making a partial appropriation for the military service of the year 1819, and to make good a deficit in the appropriations for holding treaties with the Indians; which was twice read and committed.

Monday, Dec. 7. Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, from the military committee, reported a bill concerning widows and orphans (providing for five years half pay to the widows and orphans of such soldiers as died after their return home, of disease contracted in the army) which bill was twice read and committed.

On motion of Mr. Pleasant, it was *Resolved*, That the President of the United States be requested to cause to be laid before the House of Representatives the proceedings which have been had under the act entitled "an act for the gradual increase of the navy of the United States," specifying the number of ships which have been put on the stocks, and of what class, and the quantity and kind of materials which have been procured in compliance with the provisions of said act; and also the sums of money which have been paid out of the fund created by said act, and for what objects; and likewise the contracts which have been entered into in execution of the said act, on which moneys may not yet have been advanced.

Tuesday, Dec. 8. Mr. Smith, of Maryland, from the committee of ways and means, reported a bill to reduce the duties on certain wines, and to declare free of duty books printed in foreign languages; which was twice read and committed.

The Speaker laid before the House a report from the Secretary of War, of "a system providing for the abolition of the existing Indian trading establishment of the United States, and providing for the opening of the trade with the Indians, to individuals, under suitable regulations," made in obedience to a resolution of this House of the 4th of April last; which was referred to the committee on Indian affairs.

The House then, on motion of Mr. Harrison, resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Wilkin in the chair, on the bill concerning invalids, conferring on the Secretary of War the power of placing invalids of the revolution on the pension roll, in the same manner that he is now authorized to place on the pension list invalids of subsequent wars.

The bill was explained by Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, on whose motion it received some amendments, rendered necessary by acts passed since the bill was framed at the last session, and was afterwards reported to the House, by whom the amendments were concurred in, and the bill ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

Wednesday, Dec. 9. The House resumed the consideration of the bill allowing half-pay pensions of five years to the widows and orphans of those soldiers enlisted for twelve months, for eighteen months, and of the militia who died, within four months after their return home, of sickness contracted while in service.

The question on engrossing the bill and ordering it to a third reading, was decided in the affirmative—87 to 63.

Thursday, Dec. 10. The engrossed bill con-

cerning the widows and orphans of the militia was passed, and sent to the Senate.

On motion of Mr. Storer, it was

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to lay before this House copies of any correspondence between the Governor of the state of Georgia and Major Gen. Andrew Jackson, relative to the arrest or other proceedings against Capt. Obad Wright, which may have been transmitted to any of the Executive Departments of the United States.

Friday, Dec. 11. Mr. Williams, of North Carolina, after recalling the recollection of the House to the fact, that, at the session before the last, he had proposed a resolution for the reduction of the army, announced his intention to renew that proposition. He had waited in the hope that some gentleman better qualified to sustain it should make the motion: in that hope, he had so far waited at the present session. No one having undertaken what he now conceived, his duty; he moved

"That the committee on military affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of reducing the army of the United States."

Mr. W. not wishing to hurry the motion, it was, at his request, ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Williams made a favourable report on the petition of Col. Isaac Clark, accompanied by a bill for the relief of Col. Clark, and the officers and soldiers under his command, at the time of making an inroad into the country of the enemy during the late war; which was twice read and committed.

Monday, Dec. 14. Nothing of importance was transacted to-day.

Tuesday, Dec. 15. The engrossed bill authorizing the extension of the pensions to the widows and orphans of the militia who died in service during the late war, for five years longer, was passed and sent to the Senate.

Wednesday, Dec. 16. The bill to regulate passenger-ships came next in order, and was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

Thursday, Dec. 17. The Speaker also laid before the House a letter from the Secretary of the Navy, transmitting, in pursuance of a resolution of the House, a particular statement of the expenditures of sundry appropriations to reward officers and crews for the capture of vessels from the enemy during the late war; which was ordered to be printed.

On motion of Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, *Resolved*, That the committee of ways and means be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for lost treasury notes.

The engrossed bill to regulate passenger-ships and vessels; the engrossed bill directing the payment of certain bills drawn by Gen. Armstrong, in favour of William Morgan; and the engrossed bill for the relief of Dr. Matrine Ball, were severally read a third time, passed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

Friday, Dec. 18. The Speaker laid before the House the memorial of the Legislature of Missouri, praying that the people of that territory may be authorized to form a constitution and state government, and be admitted into the union.

The bill relating to the claim of Massachusetts for her militia during the war, was called over among the orders of the day, and at the request of its advocates, was passed over.

Monday, Dec. 21. Mr. Campbell, from a select committee, reported a bill to provide for

taking the fourth census or enumeration of the inhabitants of the United States; which was twice read and committed.

The verbal amendment made by the Senate to the bill granting a pension to Maj. Gen. John Stark, was agreed to.

Mr. Robertson from the select committee appointed on that subject, reported a bill establishing a separate territorial government for the southern part of the territory of Missouri; which was twice read and committed.

Tuesday, Dec. 22. No business of importance was transacted to-day.

Wednesday, Dec. 23. Mr. Smith also reported a bill to increase the duty on cotton imported into the United States, and to prohibit the allowance of drawback on the exportation of gunpowder; which was twice read.

Mr. Smith also reported a bill to authorize payment in certain cases, on account of Treasury Notes which have been lost or destroyed; which was twice read and committed.

ART. 11. DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

MOSES BREWER, Isaac Lawrence, and George Lancey, who had been confined in gaol, at Amherst, for debt and prison expenses, (the first named for nearly four years, the second nearly three years, and the last more than a year) have been discharged by Gen. Pierce, the newly appointed sheriff of Hillsborough county, he assuming the responsibility of paying the several debts and prison charges.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Mr. Thomas Oliver, late of Boston, merchant, deceased, bequeathed his whole estate, real and personal, to the Trustees of the Massachusetts General Hospital, reserving the usufruct to his wife during her life, and excepting out of it two small legacies, both amounting to 500 dollars. His estate is estimated at 25,000 dollars.

The Directors of the Bank of the United States have appointed the following gentlemen to the direction of the Boston Branch for the year ensuing, viz Messrs. William Gray, Nathaniel Silsbee, Barney Smith, Amos Binney, George Blake, Gardner Greene, Samuel Hammond, Thomas K. Jones, John Wells, Henry Dearborn, William Eustis, David Sears, N. P. Russell. The Hon. William Gray, has been re-elected President.

On the 30th of November, 1818, the Penobscot and Kennebeck were entirely free from ice, and on the morning of the 1st of December they were both entirely closed; during the day the ice descended the Penobscot and continued running all day.

CONNECTICUT.

Hartford Bridge, across the Connecticut, is rebuilt. Since it was destroyed last spring, the remaining parts have been taken down, the piers have been raised several feet, a new one has been built, and the whole bridge has been completed in about six months.

VIRGINIA.

The runaway blacks appear to make considerable disturbance in the counties near Norfolk. The militia have been ordered out to clear the country of the freebooters.

GEORGIA.

Mr. Duncan M'Krimmon, a resident of

Milledgeville, was a Georgia militiaman in the service of the United States, during the late Seminolean war. While stationed at Fort Gadsden on the Appalachicola, he one morning went fishing, and in attempting to return missed his way, and was several days lost in the surrounding wilderness. After wandering about in various directions, he was espied and captured by a party of hostile Indians, headed by the well known prophet Francis, who had an elegant uniform, a fine brace of pistols, and British commission of brigadier general, which he exultingly showed to the prisoner. Having obtained the satisfaction they wanted respecting the strength and position of the American army they began to prepare for the intended sacrifice. M'Krimmon was placed at a stake, and the ruthless savages, having shaved his head and stripped his body to a state of nudity, formed themselves into a circle and danced around him several hours yelling all the while most horribly. The youngest daughter of the prophet (who is about 15 years of age, and represented by the officers of the army, we have conversed with, to be a woman very superior to her associates,) was sad and silent the whole time—she participated not in the general joy but was evidently, even to the affrighted prisoner, much pained at the savage scene she was compelled to witness. When the fatal tomahawk was raised to terminate for ever the mortal existence of the unfortunate M'Krimmon, at the critical and awful moment, MOLLY FRANCIS, like an angel of mercy, placed herself between it and death, resolutely bidding the astonished executioner, if he thirsted for human blood, to shed hers; being determined, she said, not to survive the prisoner's death. A momentary pause was produced by this unexpected occurrence, and she took advantage of this circumstance to implore the pity of her ferocious father, who finally yielded to her wishes, with the intention, however, it is believed, of murdering them both if he could not sell M'Krimmon to the Spaniards, which was luckily effected a few days after at St. Marks, for seven gallons and a half of rum.

As long as he remained a prisoner; his

benefactress continued to show him acts of kindness. Now, the fortune of war has placed her in the power of the white people; she arrived at Fort Gadsden not long since with a number of others that had surrendered in a starving condition. We are gratified to learn, that a proper respect for her virtues induced the commanding officer, Colonel Arbuckle to relieve her immediate wants. M'Krimmon appears to have a due sense of the obligation he owes to the woman who saved his life at the hazard of her own—he left town last week to seek her, and as far as may be in his power, to alleviate her misfortunes. It is also his firm determination, we understand, if she will consent, to make her his wife, and reside, provided he can prevail upon her to do so, within the settled parts of Georgia.

INDIANA.

A controversy has arisen between Gov. Jennings and Lieut. Gov. Harrison, of Indiana. It appears that the Constitution of that state provides that "no member of Congress or person holding any office under the United States, or this state, shall exercise the office of Governor or Lieut. Governor;"—and it is further provided, that "no person shall hold more than one lucrative office at the same time, except as in this constitution is expressly permitted." Notwithstanding this

provision, Gov. Jennings has exercised the office of a Commissioner to hold a treaty with certain Indian tribes, and had been absent from the state in the discharge of that office. Lieut. Gov. Harrison attempted to obtain the official seals, and to exercise the office of Governor, but was interrupted by the sudden return of Gov. Jennings.—The matter is now referred to the people through the medium of the newspapers.

MISSOURI.

The speaker laid before the Legislature the returns of free white male inhabitants, made to the office of the secretary, and transmitted to the house by him, in obedience to an act of the General Assembly, passed February 1st, 1817. Also a transcript of the apportionment of representation made by the executive, in obedience to said act, which being read, stands thus:—

Howard	3386	6	reps.	frac.	396
St. Charles,	2866	5	do.	do.	366
St. Louis,	4725	9	do.	do.	235
St. Genevieve,	2205	4	do.	do.	205
Washington,	1245	2	do.	do.	245
Cape Girardeau,	2503	5	do.	do.	98
New Madrid,	669	1	do.	do.	109
Lawrence,	1529	3	do.	do.	29
Arkansas, no } enumeration, }		1	do.	under old enumeration.	

ART. 12. CABINET OF VARIETIES.

(From the London Literary Gazette.)

HERMIT IN LONDON,

Or Sketches of Fashionable Manners.

No. II.

HYDE PARK ON SUNDAY.

"I WISH that there was not such a thing as a Sunday in the whole year," said my volatile friend, Lady Mary Modish: "A fine Sunday draws out as many insects, from the butterfly of fashion down to the grub-worm from some court leading out of Bishopsgate Without, or Bishopsgate Within, as a hot sun and a shower of rain can produce in the middle of June. The plebs flock so that you can scarcely get into your barouche, or curricule without being hustled by the men-milliners, linen-drapers, and shop-boys, who have been serving you all the rest of the week. Bad horsemen, and pedestrian women, *parees a outrance*, ultras in conceit and in dress, press upon you on every hand; and yet one cannot be at church all day, nor make a prisoner of one's self because it is Sunday. For my part, I am *ennuié* beyond measure on that day; and were it not for my harp, and a little scandal, there would be no getting through it at all."

The carriage now drew up to the door; and her Ladyship proposed that I should

take a corner in it; and go down the Park just once with her and her younger sister, merely, as she said, "to show her friends that she was in town."—"What legions of compter coxcombs!" exclaimed she, as we entered Grosvenor Gate; "the Tilbury and Dennet system is a great convenience to these people. Upon the plunder of the till, or by overcharging some particular article sold on the Saturday to a *negligeant*, who goes shopping more for the purpose of meeting her favoured swain than for any thing which she wants to purchase, it is so easy for these once-a-week beaux to hire a tilbury and an awkward groom in a pepper-and-salt coat, like the *incog* of the royal family, and to sport their odious persons in the drive of fashion. Some of the monsters, too, bow to ladies whom they do not know, merely to give them an air, or pass off their customers for their acquaintance."

"There!" continued she, "there goes my *plumassier*, with fixed spurs like a field-officer, and riding as importantly as if he were one of the Lords of the Treasury. There again is my banker's clerk, so stiff and so laced up, that he looks more like an Egyptian mummy than a man. What impudence! he has got some groom out of place, with a cockade in his hat, by way of imposing on the world for a *beau militaire*. I

have not common patience with these creatures. I have long since left off going to the play on a Saturday, because, independent of my preference for the Opera, these insects from Cheapside, and so on westward, shut up their shops, cheat their masters, and *font les importants* about nine o'clock. The same party crowd the Park on Sunday; but on black Monday return like school-boys to their work, and you see them, with the pen behind their ear, calculating how to make up for their hebdomadal extravagances, pestering you to buy twice as much as you want, and officiously offering their arm at your carriage door."

At this juncture Mr. Millefleurs came up to the carriage, perfumed like a milliner, his colour much heightened by some vegetable dye, and resolved neither to 'blush unseen,' nor to 'waste his sweetness on the desert air.' His approach was very much like what I have heard of the Spice Islands. Two false teeth in front shamed the others a little in their ivory polish, and his breath savoured of myrrh like a heathen sacrifice, or the incense burned in one of their temples. He thrust his horse's head into the carriage, (I thought a little abruptly and indecorously,) but I perceived that it gave no offence. He smiled very affectedly, adjusted his hat, pulled a lock of hair across his forehead, with a view of showing, first, that he had a white one, and next, that the glossiness of his hair must have owed its lustre to at least two hours brushing, arranging, perfuming, and unguenting. He now got his horse's head still closer to us, dropped the rein upon his neck, hung half in and half out of the carriage, with his whip stuck under his arm, and a violet in the corner of his mouth, a kind of impudent stare in his eyes, and a something half too familiar, yet half courtly in his manner.

"What a beautiful horse!" said Lady Mary. "Yes," replied Millefleurs, "he is one of the best bred horses in Europe." I must confess that I thought otherwise; nor did I admire his being so near, his head being troublesome to me: "and," continued he, "the best *fencer* in the universe." This accomplishment I had myself excelled in; but I was ignorant of its becoming a part of equine education. I urged him to explain, and amused him at my expense very much. He, however, was polite enough to instruct my ignorance; and informed me that he was a high couraged horse, and one of the best *leapers of fences* that he had ever seen. Lady Mary condescended all this time to caress the horse, and to display her lovely arm ungloved, with which she patted his neck, and drew a hundred admiring eyes.

The *Exquisite* all this time brushed the animal gently with a highly scented silk handkerchief, after which he displayed a cambric one, and went through a thousand little *minanderies* which would have suited an affected woman better than a Lieutenant in his Majesty's brigade of Guards. Al-

though he talked a great deal, the whole amount of his discourse was, that he gave only seven hundred guineas for his horse; that his groom's horse had run at the Cra-ven; that he was monstrous lucky that season on the turf, that he was a very bold horseman himself; and, that being engaged to dine in three places that day, he did not know how the devil to manage; but that if Lady Mary dined at any one of the three, he would cut the other two.

At this moment a mad-brained *Ruffian* of quality flew by, driving four-in-hand, and exclaimed, in a cracked but affected tone, "Where have you hid yourself of late, Charles?" "I have been one of His Majesty's prisoners in the Tower," said Millefleurs, meaning that he had been on duty there; and, turning to Lady Mary, in a half whisper, he observed, "Although you see him in such good form, though his cattle and his equipage are so well appointed, he got out of the Bench only last week, having thrown over the vagabonds his creditors: he is a noble spirited fellow, as good a whip as any in Britain, full of life and of humour, and I am happy to say that he has now a dozen of as fine horses as any in Christendom, kept, *bien entendus*, in my name—but there is a wheel within a wheel."

He now dropped the violet, kissed his hand, and was out of sight in two seconds. "A fine young man!" said her Ladyship. I bowed assent, and offered her some *Eau de Cologne*, which I had about me, as the well-bred *fencing* horse had left an impression of stable smell on her taper fingers. Alas! thought I, this young rake has left a deeper impression elsewhere. Lady Mary has a fine fortune, and I am sorry to see her thus dazzled by this compound of trinkets and of cosmetics, who, involved to a great degree, will in a short time squander a great part of her property. But Mr. Millefleurs is a complete *merveilleux*; and that is quite enough for my volatile friend.

Looking after him for half a minute, she perceived a group of women in the very last Parisian fashions. "There," said she, "there is all that taffeta, feathers, flowers, and expensive lace can do: and yet you see by their loud talking, and their *mauvais ton*, by their being unattended by a servant, and by the bit of straw adhering to that one's petticoat, that they have come all the way from Fleet-street or Ludgate-Hill in a hackney coach, and are now trying unsuccessfully to play women of fashion. See the awkward would-be beau too, in a coat on for the first time, and boots which have never crossed a horse."

Mrs. Marvellous now drew up close to us. "My dear Lady Mary," said she, "I am suffocated with dust, and am sickened with vulgarity; but, to be sure, we have every thing in London here, from the House of Peers to Waterloo House and the inhabitants of the catch-penny cheap shops all over town. I must tell you about the trial,

and about Lady Barbara's mortification, and about poor Mrs. O's being arrested, and the midnight flight to the continent of our poor Dandy——, who arrived in an open boat—our borough member rained, his wife exposed, strong suspicions about the children—young Willoughby called out, thought slack, pretended that he could not get a second, Lavender upon the ground, all a hoax!"

Here she lacerated the reputation of almost all her acquaintance, to which I perceived the serving-men attached to both carriages most particularly attentive. When she drove off, I observed to Lady Mary, that I thought people of quality were not sufficiently cautious of speaking before their servants, and that they owed to themselves and to polite society more care in this particular: she gave a slight toss with her head, and said, "Oh! they know nothing about amours and high life, and can't understand our conversation." I was, however, quite of a different opinion, in which I was afterwards still more confirmed.

Our Esquisite now came up to the carriage a second time, with some concert tickets, which he wished my fair friend to take; and he looked just as much as to say, "Thou art a happy dog, old gentleman!" A telegraphic signal passed, and he said to me, "I just met Sir Peter Panemar, the nabob, and he swears that there is the most beautiful Spanish woman that ever looked through a veil, just gone into the garden. It is said, by the bye, that she is protected by a certain Peer; but I believe her to be a rich diamond merchant's wife: the whole Park is in a blaze about her." I am a great amateur, I confess. A lovely picture is worthy contemplating; and my designs go no further. I also suspected that this was an adroit manœuvre to get rid of me for a time. I therefore requested permission to alight, for the purpose of looking into the garden. This was cheerfully agreed to; and Lady Mary promised to wait until I had feasted my eyes on the fascinating incognita. The happy swain then offered to take my place until I returned; and this arrangement seemed to please all three. Our Esquisite entangled his spear in her Ladyship's *falbala*; but it did not discompose her in the least. I recommended *chereux de frie* in future, at which she laughed; her sister looked inspidly; and the step was let down for me.

Arrived in the gardens, I sought *la bella senora* in vain; and am now uncertain whether I was hoaxed or not, although our Esquisite most solemnly protested that the nabob had seen her. I sat down for a moment on the low wall, and heard the scandal of the liveried tribe. "How does your coat fit you, Sir Jerry?" cried one footman to another: "You'll only have to try it on: I once lived with your old mistress, who was determined that I should not eat the bread of idleness, for I never got a moment's amuse-

ment whilst I was in her service: she sacks the card money; measures out her provisions like a nipcheese purser of a man of war; notes down every thing in her *d—d* account book; and if you can make a guinea besides your wages, I'll allow you to eat me roasted. But you'll not be long there, though the old man is a good-natured fool enough, deaf, drunken, and snuffy, but never out of temper." Much more was added; but this was quite enough for me. Another seconded insinuated something concerning a fellow-servant of his, and one of high rank, which almost induced me to cane him.

At my return to the carriage, I delicately hinted a part of what I had heard; but it had no effect: neither had the tearing of the lace blouse, nor the want of principle of the young four-in-hand buck: all seemed to pass with her Ladyship as matters of course in high life. And yet she is virtuous, prudent, and well-principled; but, as Mrs. Marvelous calls it, she is far gone, and I am sorry for it.

Five o'clock now called us to dress, and a third succession of company arrived, who all appeared to have dined, and on whose cheeks sat the flush of punch and other strong liquors. In these groups were children drawn by dogs, or by their papas, in little chairs, others in arms, fat landladies, tall strapping wives, and tame submissive husbands—the emblems of domestic drill and of petticoat subordination. Every in-sert of fashion flew off on fancy's wing at the appearance of *le tiers etat*.

And now commenced the pleasures and the labours of the toilette, which I leave my fair friend to indulge in, convinced at the same time *qu'elle aura des distractions*.

THE HERMIT IN LONDON.

NORTHERN EXPEDITION.

Official accounts have arrived from the vessels employed in the attempt to discover the Northwest passage to the Pacific Ocean, dated July 28th and August 1st. At the date of the first despatches the *Isabella* and the *Alexander* were in latitude 74° 30' N. longitude 60° 30' W. very near the head of Baffin's Bay. The weather was serene and perfectly clear. The variation of the compass, by accurate observations repeatedly made on board both ships, was 89° and the dip 84° 30'. It had been perfectly calm, and the sea as smooth as glass for three or four days, and the current drifted them to the south-eastward, which raised their hopes of there being an open passage to the westward, through Alderman Jones's or Sir James Lancaster's Sound. All the way up the middle of Davis's Straits they skirted an unbroken field of ice on the left, but as they proceeded it became thinner, and apparently rotten, and they were sanguine that, the moment the breeze sprang up, the ice to the westward would allow them to reach the northern shores of America. The utmost

harmony prevailed among the officers and every part of the ship's company, and all were in perfect health.

The second despatches of the 1st of August are the last which in all probability will be received this year, as our ships were going beyond the track of all the trading and fishing vessels, which till then had accompanied their course. Strange as it may appear, the approach of winter, which begins very early in those high latitudes, seems to have increased, instead of abating out every hope of success. In a private letter from Captain Ross, in lat. $75^{\circ} 48' N.$ long. $61^{\circ} 30' W.$ he says, "I have but a few moments to tell you, that we have now every prospect of success, the ice is clearing away fast, and the wind is at N. E. Our variation, observed on the ice, 88. 13. We have killed a whale, and laid in a stock of blubber for our winter fuel."—The letters received from other persons, under his command, are of the same date, and equally promising.—They state, that the ice was clearing away, and that their prospect of success was improving. The most extraordinary phenomenon of the variation of the compass had gone on increasing;—it was 88. 13. on the ice—we say on the ice, for on board ship, owing to some peculiar influence not yet ascertained, it was much more. The former letters, of which we have already given extracts, mention, that on board ship the variation was at one time 96 degrees, that is, the needle pointed, instead of north, to the southward of west. This difference between the real variation and an apparent variation on board ship was first discovered by Captain Flinders, but it was supposed to be an accidental peculiarity in his ship: it is now clear that it belongs to all ships, and varies in all, and there would be little doubt that it should be attributed to the influence of the iron about the vessel, except for a curious fact which we understand has been ascertained; namely, that the compasses called insulated compasses, which are placed in boxes of iron, and which are uninfluenced by external iron, when brought near to them, are affected by the ship variation in the same degree as the common compass.—This, which is now called the *deviation*, has been found to be much greater as the experiments go northward. This is accounted for from the circumstance of the dip of the needle diminishing what is usually called its polarity, and allowing it, therefore, to be more easily affected by the local influence of the ship.

Such is the substance of the official accounts as far as we have been able to learn. There is an abundance of private letters to the friends and relations of those who have embarked in this most important enterprise. The following are extracts from some of the most interesting.

"His Majesty's Ship *Alexander*, June 17.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"I am now writing in the tent upon the

VOL. IV.—NO. III.

north end of Hers., or Wygatt Island, with the pendulum clock within one yard of me, and the observatory and all the instruments within half-a-dozen. We were arrested in our progress yesterday by the ice, which forms a complete bar about three miles to the northward of this island, commencing on the Greenland side, from what is called Four Island Point, and extending down the straits at a distance not greater than ten miles to the westward of this island, and fifteen to the westward of Disko. Soon after entering the straits, we found it absolutely impracticable to go up to the middle, as the ice gradually brought us into the land, till a little to the northward of Riskoll (vulgo Reef Koll) we were for a day or two totally blockaded. The ice then, by one of those unaccountable changes that so frequently occur here, opened sufficiently to give us a free passage, till yesterday we found a second bar in this place. From every account we have received, as well as from what we have already seen, it is certain that the last winter has not only been severe, but that the frost has lasted much later than has been the case for many years past. You may imagine our surprise when, on coming into this neighbourhood yesterday, we found upwards of thirty-five British ships at anchor upon the ice-bergs, which completely form a cluster of innumerable islands from the spot in which I at this moment view them. They have all been detained here—not days, but weeks, in spite of every exertion to get to the northward: and the fishery may be considered as hitherto an unsuccessful one, with the exception of a few of the ships in Disko Bay.

"The causes which operate upon the ice, producing very sudden changes in it, are so little understood, that it is impossible to judge when any such change may take place as to enable us to get to the northward. I have just been to the top of a mountain of no inconsiderable height, to determine its altitude by the barometer: and I wish I could give you an adequate idea of the magnificent sublimity of the scene I have just witnessed. The whole horizon to the northward and westward is one complete mass of compact field ice; with the exception of above 500 ice-bergs, which, with here and there a small spot of clear blue water, serve to vary the scene, which would otherwise tire the eye with the uniformity of its dazzling whiteness. To the eastward is seen the land of Greenland, very high, almost entirely covered with snow, and frowning, as it were, upon the ocean of ice which environs its shores. To the southward is the island of Disko, with its summit (which we have never clearly seen) completely lost in the clouds. Near this island are all the Greenland ships at anchor, giving a finish to the scene, whose grandeur and beauty are far beyond any thing I have seen before. The longitudes of the places on this coast were very much in want of correction. We

had a great number of excellent Innars to the southward; which, with the Isabella's chronometers, which go admirably, will, I think, determine the longitudes so far, to the nearest three or four miles. The dip of the needle in lat. 67. 22. was 82. and the variation 87. 80.

"Here the dip about the same, and the azimuths we have taken this morning we cannot work for want of a latitude, which we hope to obtain at midnight. The transit of the sun for the pendulum we hope to get to-morrow, and if the ice still remains firm, so as to prevent our leaving this place, the next day, we trust, will produce something in this way. Delighted as I am to take a part in these observations, I confess I should be glad to see the tents struck to-night, and the ice open; and you may rely upon it, that no object whatever will ever tempt our Commodore to neglect for an instant the main object of the expedition. The current, that has been spoken of as coming directly down the straits, if it exists at all, must be to the westward of our track up the straits; and, indeed, all the masters of the ships have a great dread of being set to the westward in our present latitude, as they insist upon it that if a ship were beset here she would probably come out in 65 degrees.

"Tuesday, June 23.

"The ice having opened a little on the evening of Saturday, we endeavoured to get over from Hare Island to the coast of Greenland, or, as the masters call it, the East Land. The Isabella was beset in making this attempt, and was drifted about with the ice by the tides till Monday morning. We were more fortunate, having succeeded in getting over to the land, and into clear water, on Sunday evening, and there made fast to a berg, to wait for the Isabella. There would be no navigating this sea but for the bergs; for, after the men have towed and warped the ship for 12 to 14 hours, she would be adrift again, and at the mercy of the ice, if you could not anchor in security to one of these enormous masses, which rests upon the ground, and perfectly secures you from every danger, except that (which has once or twice occurred to us) of drifting off with a high spring tide into deep water. A ship is almost perfectly secure from going on shore, when well anchored to them; for the smallest of them draws so much more water than any ship, that it must ground long before the ship, unless the shore immediately within it is very steep indeed. A very small ice-berg, to which we anchored on the 6th of June, was grounded in 62 fathoms, and was so firmly moored, that the levels of the floating nettles were not to the slightest degree affected.

"July 5.

"Since I last wrote, we have been incessantly occupied in attempting to get through the ice to the northward. The first stage we made was to Northeast Bay, where we have been detained several days, which

could only be occupied in settling the position of the several points of land, &c. and the variation of the compass, which, by the by, can never be done on board a ship with any tolerable degree of accuracy, a difference of 30 degrees arising from a change in the ship's head, on board the Isabella. On board the Alexander this difference is very apparent also, but in a much smaller degree. I do not, however, consider the experiments we have yet made to be sufficiently numerous, or sufficiently delicate, to enable us to draw any satisfactory conclusion from them on this very interesting point, till further and better opportunities offer.

"We had rather an interesting visit from two Esquimaux families the other day, but with the details of which I shall not now trouble you. In truth, I have so few moments to spare from the immediate duties which now press upon us, that I fear you will think my letter but a shabby one. These last two days have given us a run to the northward beyond our most sanguine expectation, as we are at this moment within seven miles of the northernmost of the Woman's Islands, and passed Sanderson's Hope yesterday evening.

"Our latitude, by account, to-day at noon, was 78. 19. N.; Isabella's 73. 15. long. 57. 14. W. Some of the Esquimaux from these islands were, I understand, on board the Isabella to-day, and report, that the place in which we now are has been clear of ice during the whole winter (is this possible?) that no whales have been here during the whole season; and that they think there is plenty of clear water to the northward. If this be true, it is delightful intelligence for us. As far as we can ourselves see, there is no reason to question the accuracy of this statement; for though the number of bergs is here, as at Riskoll, and at Waygatt Island, and Black Hook, almost beyond conception or belief, the field-ice appears to be by no means so close as to stop our progress. How long this fair prospect may continue, it is impossible to judge; but the voyage begins to acquire extreme interest, and all are anxiously looking out to the north.

"P.S.—July 6.—I have just measured the height of an ice-berg, which is 123 feet and a half, and it is aground in 125 fathoms! This is literally a small one compared with some hundreds that we have seen. Feet above water, and fathoms under, seem to be the general run of their specific gravity."

"His Majesty's ship Isabella, at sea, lat 75. 25. lon. 67. 7. variation 85. 48.—July 25.

"DEAR D—, This is our last opportunity this year, therefore I could not let it pass without writing, although nothing has passed since my last. We are now to the northward of all the ships that are fishing; we see some a long way a-stern; the boat with despatches is going immediately to one of them; they have followed a great way this year, and have been very kind in giving

us every assistance when in the ice. I sincerely wish them all safe back; they have a long way to go through the ice. The coast begins to look more and more miserable; as we get north, it has more the appearance of a chain of ice mountains than land; the sea is one solid field of ice as far as the eye can reach. When the wind blows from the north, we find narrow passages in it, and through them we pass on: sometimes the whole of our men are on the ice, dragging the ship along the edge of the flaps. From the very great variation, we cannot be a great way from the magnetic pole; you will see the variation by our last observation on the ice at the head of the letter."

Philosophical Magazine.

ANECDOTES OF AN ORANG-OUTANG.

(From Abel's Journey in China.)

The orang-outang, on his arrival in Java from Batavia, was allowed to be entirely at liberty till within a day or two of being put on board the *Cesar* to be conveyed to England; and whilst at large, made no attempt to escape, but became violent when put into a large railed bamboo cage for the purpose of being conveyed from the island. As soon as he felt himself in confinement, he took the rails of the cage into his hands, and shaking them violently, endeavoured to break them in pieces; but finding that they did not yield generally, he tried them separately, and having discovered one weaker than the rest, worked at it constantly till he had broken it and made his escape. On board ship, an attempt being made to secure him by a chain tied with a strong staple, he instantly unfastened it, and ran off with the chain dragging behind; but finding himself embarrassed by its length, he coiled it once or twice, and threw it over his shoulder. This feat he often repeated, and when he found that it would not remain on his shoulder, he took it into his mouth.

After several abortive attempts to secure him more effectually, he was allowed to wander freely about the ship, and soon became familiar with the sailors, and surpassed them in agility. They often chased him about the rigging, and gave him frequent opportunities of displaying his adroitness in managing an escape. On first starting, he would endeavour to outstrip his pursuers by mere speed, but when much pressed, elude them by seizing a loose rope and swinging out of their reach. At other times he would patiently wait on the shrouds or at the mast-head till his pursuers almost touched him, and then suddenly lower himself to the deck by any rope that was near him, or bound along the mainstay from one mast to the other, swinging by his hands, and moving them one over the other. The men would often shake the ropes by which he clung, &c. with much violence as to shake me fear

his falling, but I soon found that the power of his muscles could not be easily overcome. When in a playful humour, he would often swing within arm's length of his pursuer, and having struck him with his hand, throw himself from him.

When in Java, he lodged in a large tamarind tree near my dwelling; and formed a bed by intertwining the small branches, and covering them with leaves. During the day he would lie with his head projecting beyond his nest, watching whoever might pass under, and when he saw any one with fruit, would descend to obtain a share of it. He always retired for the night at sun-set, or sooner if he had been well fed; and rose with the sun, and visited those from whom he habitually received food.

This animal neither practises the grimace and antics of other monkeys, nor possesses their perpetual proneness to mischief. Gravity, approaching to melancholy, and mildness, were sometimes strongly expressed in his countenance, and seem to be the characteristics of his disposition. When he first came amongst strangers, he would sit for hours with his hand upon his head, looking pensively at all around him; or when much incommoded by their examination, would hide himself beneath any covering that was at hand. His mildness was evinced by his forbearance under injuries, which were grievous before he was excited to revenge; but he always avoided those who often teased him. He soon became strongly attached to those who kindly used him. By their side he was fond of sitting; and getting as close as possible to their persons, would take their hands between his lips, and fly to them for protection. From the boatswain of the *Alceste*, who shared his meals with him, and was his chief favourite, although he sometimes perloined the grog and the biscuit of his benefactor, he learned to eat with a spoon; and might be often seen sitting at his cabin door enjoying his coffee, quite unembarrassed by those who observed him, and with a grotesque and sober air, that seemed a burlesque on human nature.

Next to the boatswain, I was perhaps his most intimate acquaintance. He would always follow me to the mast-head, whither I often went for the sake of reading, apart from the noise of the ship; and having satisfied himself that my pockets contained no eatables, would lie down by my side, and pulling a top-sail entirely over him, peep from it occasionally to watch my movements.

His favourite amusement in Java, was in swinging from the branches of trees, in passing from one tree to another, and in climbing over the roofs of houses; on board, in hanging by his arms from the ropes, and in romping with the boys of the ship. He would entice them into play by striking them with his hand as they passed, and bounding from them, but allowing them to

overtake him, and engage in a mock scuffle, in which he used his hands, feet, and mouth. If any conjecture could be formed from these frolics, of his mode of attacking an adversary, it would appear to be his first object to throw him down, then to secure him with his hands and feet, and then wound him with his teeth.

Of some small monkeys on board from Java he took little notice, whilst under the observation of the persons of the ship. Once, indeed, he openly attempted to throw a small cage, containing three of them, overboard, because, probably, he had seen them receive food of which he could obtain no part. But although he held so little intercourse with them when under our inspection, I had reason to suspect that he was less indifferent to their society when free from our observation; and was one day summoned to the top-gallant yard of the mizen-mast to overlook him playing with a young male monkey. Lying on his back, partially covered with the sail, he for some time contemplated, with great gravity, the gambols of the monkey which bounded over him; but at length caught him by the tail, and tried to envelop him in the covering. The monkey seemed to dislike the confinement, and broke from him, but again renewed its gambols, and although frequently caught, always escaped. The intercourse however did not seem to be that of equals, for the orang-outang never condescended to romp with the monkeys as he did with the boys of the ship. Yet the monkeys had evidently a great predilection for his company; for whenever they broke loose, they took their way to his resting-place, and were often seen lurking about it, or creeping clandestinely towards him. There appeared to be no gradation in their intimacy, as they appeared as confidently familiar with him when first observed as at the close of their acquaintance.

On board ship he commonly slept at the mast-head, after wrapping himself in a sail. In making his bed, he used the greatest pains to remove every thing out of his way that might render the surface on which he intended to lie uneven; and having satisfied himself with this part of his arrangement, spread out the sail, and lying down upon it on his back, drew it over his body. Sometimes I pre-occupied his bed, and teased him by refusing to give it up. On these occasions he would endeavour to pull the sail from under me, or to force me from it, and would not rest till I had resigned it. If it was large enough for both, he would quietly lie by my side. If all the sails happened to be set, he would hunt about for some other covering, and either steal one of the sailors' jackets or shirts that happened to be drying, or empty a hammock of its blankets. Off the Cape of Good Hope he suffered much from a low temperature, especially early in the morning, when he would descend

from the mast, shuddering with cold, and running up to any one of his friends, climb into their arms, and clasping them closely derive warmth from their persons, screaming violently at any attempt to remove him.

His food in Java was chiefly fruit, especially mangostans, of which he was excessively fond. He also sucked eggs with voracity, and often employed himself in seeking them. On board ship his diet was of no definite kind. He ate readily of all kinds of meat, and especially raw meat; was very fond of bread, but always preferred fruits when he could obtain them.

His beverage in Java was water; on board ship it was as diversified as his food. He preferred coffee and tea, but would readily take wine, and exemplified his attachment to spirits by stealing the captain's brandy-bottle. Since his arrival in London he has preferred beer and milk to any thing else, but drinks wine and other liquors.

In his attempt to obtain food, he afforded us many opportunities of judging of his sagacity and disposition. He was always very impatient to seize it when held out to him, and became passionate when it was not soon given up, and would chase a person all over the ship to obtain it. I seldom came on deck without sweetmeats or fruit in my pocket, and could never escape his vigilant eye. Sometimes I endeavoured to evade him by ascending to the mast-head, but was always overtaken or intercepted in my progress. When he came up with me on the shrouds, he would secure himself by one foot in the rattling, and confine my legs with the other, and one of his hands, whilst he rifled my pockets. If he found it impossible to overtake me, he would climb to a considerable height on the loose rigging, and then drop suddenly upon me. Or if, perceiving his intention, I attempted to descend, he would slide down a rope and meet me at the bottom of the shrouds. Sometimes I fastened an orange to the end of a rope, and lowered it to the deck from the mast-head; and as soon as he attempted to seize it, drew it rapidly up. After being several times foiled in endeavouring to obtain it by direct means, he altered his plan. Appearing to care little about it, he would remove to some distance, and ascend the rigging very leisurely for some time, and then by a sudden spring catch the rope which held it. If defeated again by my suddenly jerking the rope, he would at first seem quite in despair, relinquish his effort, and rush about the rigging, screaming violently. But he would always return, and again seizing the rope, disregard the jerk, and allow it to run through his hand till within reach of the orange; but if again foiled, would come to my side, and taking me by the arm, confine it whilst he hauled the orange up.

But although so gentle when not exceedingly irritated, the orang-outang could be

excited to violent rage, which he expressed by opening his mouth, showing his teeth, seizing and biting those who were near him. Sometimes, indeed, he seemed to be almost driven to desperation; and on two or three occasions committed an act which, in a rational being, would have been called the threatening of suicide. If repeatedly refused an orange when he attempted to take it, he would shriek violently and swing furiously about the ropes; then return and endeavour to obtain it: if again refused, he would roll for some time like an angry child upon the deck, uttering the most piercing screams; and then suddenly starting up, rush furiously over the side of the ship, and disappear. On first witnessing this act, we thought he had thrown himself into the sea; but on a search being made, found him concealed under the chains.

I have seen him exhibit violent alarm on two occasions only, when he appeared to seek safety in gaining as high an elevation as possible. On seeing eight large turtle brought on board, whilst the *Cæsar* was off the Island of Assension, he climbed with all possible speed to a higher part of the ship than he had ever before reached; and looking down upon them, projected his long lips into the form of a hog's snout, uttering at the same time a sound which might be described as between the croaking of a frog and the grunting of a pig. After some time he ventured to descend, but with great caution, peeping continually at the turtle, but could not be induced to approach within many yards of them. He ran to the same height, and uttered the same sounds, on seeing some men bathing and splashing in the sea: and since his arrival in England, has shown nearly the same degree of fear at the sight of a live tortoise.

Such were the actions of this animal, as far as they fell under my notice, during our voyage from Java: and they seem to include most of those which have been related of the orang-outang by other observers. I cannot find, since his arrival in England, that he has learnt to perform more than two feats which he did not practice on board the ship, although his education has been by no means neglected. One of these is to walk upright, or rather on his feet, unsupported by his hands; the other, to kiss his keeper. I have before remarked with how much difficulty he accomplishes the first, and may add, that a well-trained dancing dog would far surpass him in the imitation of the human posture. I believe that all the figures given of orang-outangs in an unpropped erect posture, are wholly unnatural. Some writer states that an orang-outang, which he describes, gave "real kisses;" and so words his statement, that the reader supposes them the natural act of the animal. This is certainly not the case with the orang-outang which I have described. He imitates the act of kissing by projecting his lips against

the face of his keeper, but gives them no impulse. He never attempted this action on board ship, but has been taught it by those who now have him in charge.

REMARKABLE PROOF OF THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

GENNADIUS, a physician, a man of eminence in piety and charity, had, in his youth, some doubts of the reality of another life. He saw one night in a dream, a young man of a celestial figure, who bade him follow him. The apparition led him into a magnificent city, in which his ears were charmed by melodious music, which far exceeded the most enchanting harmony he had ever heard. To the inquiry, from whence proceeded these ravishing sounds, his conductor answered, that they were the hymns of the blessed in heaven; and disappeared. Gennadius awoke, and the impression of the dream was dissipated by the transactions of the day. The following night the same young man appeared, and asked whether he recollected him? The melodious songs which I heard last night, answered Gennadius, are now brought again to my memory. "Did you hear them," said the apparition, "dreaming, or awake?" "I heard them in a dream." "True," replied the young man, "and our present conversation is a dream; but where is your body while I am speaking to you?"—"In my chamber." "But know you not that your eyes are shut, and that you cannot see?"—"My eyes are indeed shut." "How then can you see?"—Gennadius could make no answer. "In your dream, the eyes of your body are closed and useless; but you have others, with which you see me. Thus, after death, although the eyes of your flesh are deprived of sense and motion, you will remain alive, and capable of sight and motion by your spiritual part. Cease, then, to entertain a doubt of another life after death." By this occurrence, Gennadius affirms, he became a sincere believer in the doctrine of a future state.

SELDEN, THE LAWYER.

Grotius and Hale spake in high terms of Selden. He was one of the most eminent philosophers and most learned men of his time. He had taken a diligent survey of all kinds of learning, and had read as much perhaps as any man ever did; and yet, towards the latter end of his days, he declared to Usher, that notwithstanding he had been so laborious in his inquiries, and curious in his collections, and had possessed himself of a treasure of books and manuscripts upon all ancient subjects, yet "he could rest his soul on none, save the Scriptures."

PEARLS MADE OF FISH SCALES.

Illegal fishing, for the furtherance of a curious purpose, has lately been discovered on the Thames. Regular fishermen and large bodies of poachers sweep the Thames, day and night, of all the white fish, for the sake of their scales merely; these are sold to Jews, for manufacturing beads in imitation of pearls; roach scales are sold at 21 shillings per quart, dace 25 shillings, whilst for bleak, 4 guineas a quart is the present market price in Duke's place.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Three infallible Remedies.

Cure for the Jaundice.—Drink plentifully of decoction of carrots.

Cure for the Gout.—Apply a leak-poultice to the part affected.

Cure for Dysentery.—Eat moderately of mariamade of quinces.

N. B. Tincture of goose-grass is an imperial sweetener of the blood.

PHILADELPHOS.

Brixton, Surrey, 12th Aug. 1818.

An intelligent correspondent (of the *New Monthly Mag.*) says, that 'the tender shoots of Scotch fir, peeled and eaten fasting early in the morning in the woods, when the weather is dry, have performed many cures of pulmonary complaints among the Highlanders.' Is the effect the same as in the instance of tar-water recommended in one of our recent numbers?

Lon. Lit. Gaz.

THE INDIAN'S COMPLAINT AND PRAYER.

Fast is the time in ancient yore,
Our father's trod their native shore,
Where the loud Atlantic's roar

Is heard from far:

Their hearts were void of guile or fear—
To climb the steep—to chase the deer,
Or o'er the waves their barques to steer,
Was all their care.

The stranger came; with 'whelming pow'r
They scale the hills—the valleys scour,
And o'er our tribes their eye-balls low'r

With 'vengeful ire.

Loud thro' the wilds the blood-hound bray'd,
Fast—fast behind, the war-horse neigh'd;
Whilst o'er him wav'd the furious blade,
That gleam'd like fire.

Emblem of peace; their banner wav'd;
But through their breasts fell passions rav'd,
And av'rice every thought deprav'd

With thirst for ore:

Then oh! what woes our race befall,
Oh who can name, or numbers tell,
Of those who claim'd their dying knell
From carbines' roar!

Columbus—Cortes, all the band,
Whose approach'd our happy land,
Did with a stern and haughty hand,

Our rights invade:

From us they tore the glittering spoil,
With native blood they drench'd the soil,
And fiercely bade our tribes recoil,
Deep in the shade.

We swift obey'd—content to share,
(So that our lives they would but spare,)
All that to which we had been heir,

By right from Heav'n:

Supposing here we might remain,
And to remotest times retain
This semblance of our ancient reign,
Ner forth be driven.

But since that sad—that dreadful day,
When first we saw their flag display,
Fair peace, affrighted, fled away,

Ner to return:

With steady flight pursuing on
Its crimson course, their dart has flown,
And slaughter'd tribes have, one by one,
Call'd us to mourn.

E'en now, with 'vengeful tubes prepar'd,
Again they pierce our sacred guard,
Again, we see their weapon's bar'd

Deep in our wild:

Oh, whither, whither shall we fly!
To meet no more the white-man's eye?
What mountain shall a home supply,
For Nature's child?

Dost Thou, Great Spirit, then ordain,
That thus our tribes should all be slain;
And in our stead the strangers reign?

No—surely no!

With angry frown He views the deed,
Which makes His injur'd children bleed,
And certain vengeance is decreed
Shall mark the blow.

Oh then, Great Power, who dwell'st on high,
Who walk'st the storm when lightnings fly,
Oh listen to our earnest cry—

Avert our doom:

Let not the Christian's sword prevail;
Let not the white-man's fires assail;
Let not his foot-print mark the vale—
Our native home.

OUTALISSEI.

Yellow-Stone river, in the year
of our persecution to 326th.

ART. 13. REPORT OF DISEASES.

Report of Diseases treated at the Public Dispensary, New-York, and in the Private Practice of the Reporter, during the month of November, 1818.

ACUTE DISEASES.

INTERMITTENT Fever, 2; Remittent Fever, 3; Continued Fever, 17; Infantile Remittent Fever, 5; Phlegmon, 2; Ophthalmia, 7; Inflammatory Sore Throat, 8; Hives or Croup, 3; Catarrh, 18; Bronchitis, 2; Pneumonia, 22; Pneumonia-typhodes, 3; Hooping-Cough, 4; Mastodynia, 2; Inflammation of the Liver, 1; Rheumatism, 10; Hernia Humoralis, 1; Angina Pectoris, 1; Dropsy of the Chest, 1; Dysentery, 2; Hæmoptysis, 1; Erysipelas, 2; Herpes Zoster, 1; Urticaria Febrilis, 1; Hydrocephalus Acutus, 1; Dentitio, 2.

CHRONIC AND LOCAL DISEASES.

Asthenia, 5; Vertigo, 2; Cephalalgia, 3; Dyspepsia et Hypochondriasis, 6; Colica et Obstipatio, 14; Hysteria, 1; Palsy, 3; Asthma et Dyspnoea, 4; Bronchitis Chronica, 8; Pulmonary Consumption, 6; Chronic Rheumatism, 7; Pleurodyny, 2; Lumbago et Sciatica, 4; Hæmorrhoids, 3; Menorrhagia, 1; Dysmenorrhœa, 2; Amenorrhœa, 5; Gravitas, 2; Cessatio Mensium, 1; Dysenteria Chronica, 2; Diarrhœa, 6; Plethora, 3; Anasarca, 1; Vermes, 7; Syphilis, 8; Urethritis Virulenta, 11; Phymosis, 2; Contusio, 3; Stemma, (*Sprain*), 4; Fractura, 1; Vulnus, 3; Abscessus, 2; Ulcus, 8; Ustio, (*Burn*), 2; Lepra Vulgaris, 1; Psoriasis, 2; Erythema, 1; Impetigo, 2; Scabies et Prurigo, 7; Porrigo, 4; Herpes, 2.

November has been characterized by temperate, and for the most part serene weather, with heavy dews, and at times a thick smoky atmosphere; and though light mists or fogs, and rainy days sometimes intervened, yet by far the greater part of the month has been clear and pleasant. The south, southwest, and west, have been the predominant winds, and have blown two-thirds of the time, the other third having been about equally divided between N.W. N. and N.E.—The thermometrical range has been from 30° to 64°. Warmest day the 15th: coldest days the 20th, 25th, and 30th. Highest temperature of the mornings 63°, lowest 30°, mean 41°;—highest at 2 o'clock P.M. 64°, lowest 41°, mean 49.1-2°;—highest at sunset 62°, lowest 40°, mean 47.1-2°. Average temperature of the whole month 46°. Greatest variation in 24 hours, 19°.—Barometrical range from 29.55 to 30.38 inches.

The present period has been productive of only a moderate degree of indisposition; and has been attended with few circumstances as to the state or variety of disease, or extent of mortality, worthy of being par-

ticularly recorded. A large proportion of the acute diseases has been of such as derive an origin from the action of external cold: they have consequently been of an inflammatory character, attacking chiefly the organs of respiration in the ordinary forms of Catarrh, Cynanche trachealis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and Phthisis pulmonalis. Coughs or Catarrhal affections have, indeed, been numerous, but generally of a mild nature. A few cases, however, have been attended with coriza, suffusion of the adnata, and a considerable degree of fever, so as to have required sometimes the use of the lancet, but for the most part only the employment of cooling laxatives, with diluents, and confinement to bed; under this treatment they commonly run their course in three or four days. In those who are affected with habitual chronic cough and dyspnoea, a catarrh occurring at this season of the year, if not speedily and radically removed, "insiduously plants the seeds that germinate with the progress of the winter, and ripen into various mortal diseases." In young persons it too frequently lays the foundation for Phthisis pulmonalis, a disease, which, when regularly established and matured, forms one of the most formidable foes to our physical frame, and almost sets at defiance every attempt to arrest its march, or resist effectually its melancholy and fatal depredations. Numerous cases have been published of pretended cure of Pulmonary consumption, when the complaint was doubtless only a protracted catarrh, or abscess from Pneumonia. If we would successfully combat this, for the most part insidious, complaint, we must attack it in its incipient or forming state, and destroy the infant germ, or prevent its taking root and assuming a regular form and growth. In those, therefore, who are phthisically inclined, the slightest determination to the lungs should immediately excite apprehension, and claim particular attention. Examples are almost constantly appearing of the fatal consequences of delay, in employing the rules and methods of prevention. The physician is seldom consulted till the complaint is so firmly fixed as to render abortive almost every attempt at regeneration or cure. But although a cure can seldom, if ever, be effected, in the confirmed stage of the disease, yet by judicious management the progress of the complaint may be prolonged, the sufferings of the patient may be soothed, and the passage to the grave rendered more gradual and easy. "When phthisis is regularly established, it forms one of the most distressing pictures which the human frame exhibits in its progress to corruption! The hectic flush on the cheeks, the vermilion lips, the burning heat in the palms of the hands and soles of the feet, with evening

fever, are periodically changed for cold colligative sweats, hollow, pale, languid countenance, sharpening features, augmented expectoration, and progressive emaciation! Such is the series of heart-rending symptoms, which are daily presented to the agonized friends, whose distress is heightened by the never-dying hopes which perpetually spring in the hectic breast! Whether it is, that the delicate organization which predisposes to this destructive disease contributes to amiability of temper and sweetness of disposition, is doubtful; but certain it is, that the malady in question falls, in general, on the best, as well as the loveliest part of the creation." (*Johnson on Atmospheric, Biliary, and Nervous Diseases.*)

Typhus has sensibly diminished in frequency, but not in violence. To the ordinary symptoms of the disease there has, in most cases, been superadded some degree of local inflammation, generally of the organs of respiration, and sometimes of the throat. In one instance of a man who, on the day previous to his attack, had been working in the water up to his waist, it was combined with acatica, or severe rheumatic pains in the hip-joints. Local inflammation, particularly of the respiratory organs, is most apt to be connected with typhus in such patients as are exposed to cold and moisture; and in these instances the topical affection often commences as soon as the fever, and sometimes precedes it. On the contrary, the local inflammation, when it does not arise till after the fever is formed, is probably an effect of the general excitement, or of congestion produced during the forming stage of fever. The local inflammation may be either of the *acute* or *sub-acute* form, but in general the more early it occurs the more apt it will be to assume the acute form. The parts most subject to inflammation in typhus fever are the brain and its investing membranes, the plura, lungs, mucous membrane of the trachea and bronchiae, the liver, stomach, peritoneum, and intestines. As the local affections considerably modify the character and duration of typhus cases, and are frequently the causes of a fatal termination, they should never escape the particular attention of the physician. The dread of that imaginary and far-famed *debility*, by leading to the early employment of tonics and stimulants, has, in these mixed cases of fevers, been productive of infinite mischief.

So far from being of an asthenic nature, typhus, in its first stages, is evidently a disease of excitement, or of congestion, and, as such, demands the decidedly evacuant plan of treatment. Real debility can only be said to arise on the subsidence of excitement, and the approach of the last stage when a state of universal collapse is about taking place. It is then that wine and other stimulants are demanded for the purpose of supporting the *vis vitæ*. In the early periods of the disease the debility is *apparent*, and not *real*; its confirmation of which it may be, tested that it is actually increased, or at least, hastened on by the use of wine and cordials, and diminished by evacuants. It is a well known fact, that in proportion to its exertion and excitement, muscular and nervous energy will be unseasonably exhausted. In the ultimate stages of this disease, when early evacuations have been neglected, and the system has been exhausted by its own efforts, or by improper medicines, tonics, and stimulants, cannot often be dispensed with; but "by lessening re-action at the beginning, we preserve the powers of the constitution for ulterior efforts, and thereby obviate the necessity of stimulation at almost any period of fever."

Attacks of *Rheumatismus acutus*, though not very frequent, have in some instances been severe. A well marked case of this disease occurred in a child, aged six years. Children, however, are rarely the subjects of the complaint. It generally attaches itself to manhood, from about twenty-five to fifty years of age. In three cases of this disorder, after bloodletting, and the bowels and skin had been freely acted on by calomel and antimonials, a cure was rapidly effected by the use of bark, and a combination of calomel, pulvis antimonialis and opium, given once or twice a day. Local applications were at the same time employed.

Pertussis continues to decline.

Rubeola, of a mild kind, has occasionally been observed.

Varicella has occurred in a few sporadic cases.

Scarlatina is reported as having appeared in some parts of the city.

JACOB DYCKMAN, M.D.

New-York, November 31st, 1818.

ERRATA.

Page 66, column 2, line 17 from top, for *quarter* read *quarts*.
Page 160, top line, for 97° read 69°.

THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE

AND
CRITICAL REVIEW.

VOL. IV.....No. IV.

FEBRUARY, 1819.

ART. 1. *The Brief Remarker on the Ways of Man: or Compendious Dissertations, respecting Social and Domestic Relations and Concerns, and the various Economy of Life; intended and calculated more especially for the use of those in the common ranks of American Society.* By EZRA SAMPSON. 12mo. pp. 421. Hudson. Stone & Cross. 1818.

WE learn from the title page of this book, that its subjects embrace "the various economy of life," and that it is intended "more especially for the use of those in the common ranks of American society." Its author is a venerable clergyman of this state, who has, with great benevolence, given the results of his long experience in "the ways of man" in this series of essays, one hundred and eighteen in number. They are not above the comprehension of any rational being, and are particularly adapted to a class of mind which the author styles the "well informed;" to which he assigns a rank between the erudite and the illiterate, and which comprehends, *en masse*, the most numerous, useful, and respectable portion of our countrymen. It was the opinion of Mr. Sampson some years ago, that popular instruction, not learned, deep, nor speculative, but addressed to common sense, in common life, might, if happily conveyed, produce

good effects. This object he is certainly qualified to promote, and with this view he commenced the "*Brief Remarker*." It was published in the Connecticut Courant, from the April of 1815, till the September of 1818. "The indications of the public favour," which induced the multiplication of these essays, have determined the author to this repeated and connected publication of them. "Old men and matrons—young men and maidens—the wedded and unwedded—householders of every description—husbands and wives—parents and children," are all offered these practical lessons, which, though not arranged in order, chiefly present three subjects—education, the conduct of domestic life, the true policy and moral nature of pecuniary transactions: to these are also added, many valuable reflections and maxims upon personal virtues and more extended relations.

The suffrages of the public seem to make new approbation almost super-

fluous; a continued demand, far beyond the writer's design, for the labours of his pen, and the wisdom of his age, amply evince the acceptableness and the utility of his productions; and the value annexed to them in the fugitive pages of a newspaper, is certainly augmented in the embodied form of a volume. We, who did not become acquainted with the "*Brief Remarker*" in his original communications and successive visits, feel particularly obliged to him, that he has given us a permanent monitor, and has shown us the face of a new friend, in this excellent book. We are interested in it for many reasons; not, however, because it abounds in new truth. Immutable morality, blessed be God, has been, like its divine Legislator, made manifest every where, and in all times; and if custom and casuistry have sometimes produced doubt and ambiguity—have sometimes defended the evil and the false, and have rejected the obvious and the safe; good affections and experience have enlightened reason, and led back the wandering with slow steps to the path of interest and duty. But the varied modifications of the social state, though they introduce no new principles, and rest upon certain and eternal foundations, yet they so change relations and affect the expediency of action, that they require a course to be traced peculiar to each, as much as the navigator, always exploring the same elements, and using the same instruments, requires the guiding-chart of every different coast. We therefore attach a higher value to the "*Brief Remarker*," because it is American. We do not esteem it with the partiality that prefers whatever is produced at home, for that reason expressly, but on account of the wise, local application of general principles, and our natural love for our benefactors, and for whatever does honour to our country. We honour the excellent purpose of the book; but it might have been as well designed, and yet have failed in a desirable effect, if it were not purified from all fanaticism and intolerance—from all empty theories and party spirit—from the least feeling of

contempt, or the least expression of derision. As the work of a clergyman, it inspires a favourable prepossession. No class of men stands higher in our affection and respect than those of this profession; none commands more general deference and influence in our country, and indeed in all countries. A religious sentiment doubtless created this power at first; and nothing more plainly proves man's homage to God than this external offering to him, through the persons of his ministers. In all periods of society, among all people who acknowledge any revelation, (and what nation or tribe, savage or civilized, is there which has not some traditionary inspiration?) we find an order of men created by their fellow-men, supported by society, and listened to as interpreters of the divine will. The power of operating upon other minds is extremely liable to be abused by those who possess it, but it is also favourable to good feelings and exalted designs, and frequently induces the tenderest concern and the best efforts for human happiness. To do good and to communicate wisdom, is happily the constant aim of many of the most enlightened men in our world. Whatever may be said of the selfishness, blindness, and dogmatism of priests, and much may be said with truth, there are enough of honourable exceptions to justify the confidence and esteem of mankind. Avarice, and the love of domination, are the vices of orders, rather than of individuals among them; and the persecuting spirit which their former history has exhibited, has often been cherished by the instigation of princes, or the demands of popular superstition. Their wealth, where they have enjoyed any, and their peculiar privileges, have been rather given and secured to them by society, than forcibly obtained by themselves; and in those states which have resumed such appropriations, we do not find this class of men annihilated, but there still remain pastors and teachers, exerting more talent, rendering more services of love to the world, for less "value received," than those of any other voca-

tion. We can never forget our obligations to them in one age of the world, nor fail to remember, that when the faith and institutions of the church were eminently opposed to the developement and exercise of reason, yet its ministers preserved those precious lights, "like lamps in sepulchres," by which men relumed the torch of truth. There are many reasons why men of the clerical profession should be more disinterested and enlightened than those of ordinary occupations. They have few hopes and fears for their own external welfare; their temporal condition is for the most part early established, and its advantages or disadvantages must be enjoyed or endured; the cares of self-love are thus necessarily abridged; removed from the distraction of business, and the possible dissipation of affluence, they are left to the cultivation of science and letters—to the advancement of the moral interests of society—to the contemplation of God and virtue. The habits of previous education, the motives and the means set before them, open, almost of necessity, large and high views of God's works, of what man owes to his Maker and to his reciprocal relations, of what he may hope and fear, and what he can perform and endure.

The ministers of the Roman Catholic religion, by assuming the right of absolution, have acquired an insight into the human mind, altogether without parallel, in the opportunities granted to other men. They have prevailed upon their proselytes to make them "as gods, knowing good and evil;" they have rent the veil which hides the naked soul, and gone down into those depths which common penetration cannot so much as measure; doubts and anxieties, opinions and passions, motives and temptations, crimes and errors, contrition and justification, are all displayed before them; boasting their commission from the Searcher of hearts, disclaiming rival passions and contending interests, invested with authority, yet touched by compassion, and pledged to inviolable trust; they have a key to every chord that vibrates in the human bosom; and

by their affecting mediation between an offended Deity and sorrowing, suffering guilt, they are supposed to disarm Almighty vengeance; and they blend the holiest, sublimest sentiment with the most familiar and affectionate, when they utter the message of divine forgiveness in the accents of human pity.

We have sometimes thought that the ministers of the reformed faith, were not so well furnished with means to become acquainted with mankind; that the very sanctity which is annexed to their persons and their function, excluding them from the scenes of pleasure, of traffic and of vice, extremely circumscribed their opportunities of observation; and that their views of human nature were thus rendered less true and intimate than those furnished by equal and promiscuous intercourse. Society must appear to them with a more uniform aspect than to persons of more extended observation, and in such relations to them as individuals, also, as to conciliate their prejudices and affections towards mankind. In their presence the profane man restrains his impiety, the frivolous his impertinence, the sordid his vulgar speculations, ignorance sits in decent silence, and hypocrisy often puts on the fair face of devotion; the weak and the wicked agree to make these cheap concessions as a small tribute to religion. In listening to the public discourses of the preacher, men assume their best manner, refrain from action, and tacitly acknowledge the superiority of their teacher. These circumstances altogether, contribute to hide from him the distinguishing characteristics of his fellow-creatures, in their diversity and exact measure, and consequently we often hear the monitions of the pulpit rather drawn from theological theories, than from experimental knowledge of virtue and vice, or with any precise application to the circumstances of our life and conduct. But however the Protestant clergyman may be limited by his experience, the liberty his mind enjoys in other respects is highly favourable to his wisdom and usefulness. He

is permitted to bring free thinking to the service of faith, and use reason in inquiry; he is restricted by no premised results, but commanded to search into the evidences and to declare the meaning of truth; to investigate the connexion between the dispensations of God and the obligations of his creatures; between this palpable theatre of mortal action and the future state of moral, progressive, and retributive existence: all this must fix, strengthen, and give energy to reflection; must lead a man of vigorous conception to examine what is presented to him with peculiar discrimination, and induce a habit of analogical deduction almost as certain and safe as observation itself. The limitations of experience that we have mentioned as peculiar to the divine, however frequent, and in some degree inevitable, are not invariable, or to any great extent compulsory. The pulpit, the study, and the parochial visitation, do not completely confine the views of the clergyman; he may, and he often does, with decorum, partake of amusements, observe the political, legal, and commercial transactions of life, sufficiently to feel the passions which animate them, to understand the interests discussed in them, and to see the different degrees of blindness and intelligence, of generosity and selfishness, of moderation and excess, of happiness and misery, that mark the character and condition of this chequered being.

The author of the volume from which we have so widely digressed, appears to have availed himself of all the resources of the profession. Books and reflection have aided his power of discernment, and benevolence tempers all his inferences and instructions. But because his heart is full of good will, he is not therefore blind; he never loses discrimination in charity, but bestows censure where censure is due, and correction where it is necessary; and like him who pitieth his children, and him who had the feeling of our infirmity, he regards human frailty with tenderness, and he exhorts the erring with much cogency and good nature; he

looks abroad upon nature as the work of a Father, and regards all the family of that universal Parent as the offspring of love and the heirs of mercy, particularly blessed in moral endowments and privileges, and commanded by their interest as well as their honour, to the cultivation and expression of all good affections, to pity and forbearance, to equity and liberality, to courtesy and sympathy. He not only recommends the regulation of the feelings, but inculcates the virtues of industry and prudence, temperance and cheerfulness, we think, very happily, with brevity that never tires, with the fulness that excludes obscurity, and the vivacity that engages attention. He seldom repeats himself, and enforces his precepts with well-selected anecdotes and appropriate examples. His views are enlarged and distinct; he comprehends both extremes of a principle, understands the use and abuse of a privilege, and builds his theory of right and expediency upon the foundation of a middle path, neither demanding too many sacrifices nor too many efforts, but regulating self-love by extended knowledge, general interests, and moderate indulgences. He regards the age in which we live with that just discernment of its felicity, and that grateful sense of its improvements and advantages, that are truly edifying. We think we can trace a great affinity of principle and sentiment between him and the venerable Franklin: the same moderation and simplicity; the same freedom from all hardness and bitterness; the same protracted cheerfulness; the same mild, humorous satire, and almost the same sententious and expressive style of reproof and instruction characterize both.

The remarks upon education are particularly valuable. Treatises upon this subject are abundant and excellent, but perhaps the very amplitude of them obstructs their utility. So much reasoning and so many comparative systems, seem to defy ordinary patience, and serve to justify the indolence that neglects this important subject, on account of the thinking which it requires; but a few striking

facts and fundamental maxims, in a comprehensive form, are irresistible, and enforce a duty as much upon the heart as upon the understanding. The following observations are so just, that when they are uttered, they are immediately acknowledged as of the utmost importance, and yet most people act as if they never knew them:

"Good education is the thing in the world the most important and desirable, but it is of wider scope than most people imagine. What is called learning is only a part of it, and so far from being the most essential part, it is but the *hulk*. In vain will you employ your endeavours to educate your children, unless you give seed to the heart as well as the understanding; unless you make their moral frame the subject of your assiduous and well directed care; unless you take at least as much pains to make them well principled, and of virtuous manners, as to make them shine in learning and accomplishments: for intellectual improvement, if their morals be neglected, will tend to render them wise only to do evil. If you train up your boy to a strict regard to truth, honesty, and integrity, and to a deep reverence of all that is sacred; if you train him up in habits of industry, temperance, and love of order—it is then, and then only, you can reasonably expect that he will pass through the perilous crisis before him uncontaminated, and that his manhood will be crowned with honour."

No. XXIV contains some very good thoughts upon the subsequent degeneracy of wonderful children. There is reason to believe, that children who exhibit extraordinary talent, are endowed with gifts, which, if suitably cherished and employed, would prolong a corresponding superiority through every stage of life; and that when they appear to sink prematurely to the common level, their distinguishing powers were either imaginary or adventitious, or have been blighted by negligence or mismanagement. Mr. Sampson supposes that vivacity is often presumed to be genius; that adulation frequently makes a child of parts "think himself too wise for instruction, and too important for advice;" and that a false dependence upon natural force of intellect, occasions the idleness and foolish self-confidence that ultimately obstruct the improvement of talent, and produce

that disappointment of presumption which checks all future effort, and stops the misguided mind far short of its attainable eminence. To those intrusted with precocious intellect he suggests these salutary truths.

"The natural gifts of the mind are dealt out with a frugal hand; to none so abundantly as to supersede the necessity of mental labour; and to few so sparingly, that they may not, under the enjoyment of suitable means, and with well directed industry, attain to a respectable standing for knowledge, and whatever of difference there is between mankind in regard to the original powers of their minds, the most common and the greatest difference between them, arises from a diligent cultivation of these powers on the one hand, and a slothful neglect of them on the other. With respect to intellectual as well as to worldly treasure, it is the hand of the diligent that maketh rich; while the sluggard who neglects to cultivate and improve his mind, will find that mind, a wretched waste at the age of fifty, of how-ever great promise it had been at the age of twenty."

In No. XXX, "Of the brood of Idlers," some considerations are offered, with strict regard to the liberty of the citizen, and the welfare of the state, which we think worthy the attention of the civil authority.

— "As children in some sense or other, do actually belong to the community so it ought to be in the power, and made the duty of the political guardians of the public welfare, to see that they be brought up in such a manner that they may be likely to strengthen and adorn, rather than weaken and deprave society. For which reason, when idle profligate parents are manifestly leading their children in their own footsteps, they ought to be taken from the dominion of such unworthy parents, and be placed under the care of those who would accustom them to habits of virtuous industry. It would be an act of charity to the children themselves; and would give to the general community a vast number of sound and useful members, who, else would grow up to prey upon its earnings and poison its morals. If all suitable pains were taken with the rising generation to induce them to sober and industrious habits, by example, by the incitements of persuasion, and even by reasonable force, whenever force is necessary, the effects would be happy beyond measure. An infinite mass of mischief and crime would be prevented; the officers of justice would have little to do; our jails would, comparatively, be empty."

The necessity of making children labour and think for themselves, the bad consequences of checking the operations of mind, and of anticipating the wants which the first efforts of strength and ingenuity can be taught to supply, are well enforced in No. XLVI.

"The highest and most important part of the art of teaching, is to learn the young mind to think for itself, and to exercise and exert its faculties of judgment and understanding, as well as of memory; for these faculties grow and increase only by exercise. The less they are exercised in childhood the more feeble they come to be in manhood. And as children should be taught to think for themselves; so also should they be insured to the exercise of those mixed faculties that call forth the exertion of the body and mind conjointly. If children be made to help themselves as soon and as much as they are able, it wonderfully conduces to the improvement of their faculties, and has at the same time an auspicious influence upon their dispositions. Whereas if they be accustomed to have every thing done for them by others that others can do, the rust of sloth, and the canker of pride will be apt to spoil whatever nature has granted to them."

No. XLIX, "Of teaching children to lie," announces rather a startling subject, which all moral persons, with good intentions, but without the capacity, or unaccustomed to the practice of calculating moral causes and consequences, will presume to be exclusively addressed to the extremest ignorance, or the most shameless depravity. But unhappily the ignorant and the profligate are not alone in the pernicious habit which is here reprov'd. Kind mothers, faithful servants, indulgent nurses, too often undermine the sacred love of truth, and often blunt all accurate perception of it. It was matter of astonishment to Mr. Locke who reasoned from the known influence of example and instruction, that all manner of vice did not *more abound*, that more licentiousness did not grow out of excessive indulgence, more revenge out of the retaliation inculcated in children, more habitual falsehood and blindness out of the deceptions they discovered, and the prejudices enjoined upon them. Common experience informs us how little integrity subsists in the intercourse between

maturity and infancy; how many punishments are threatened which are never inflicted; how many disingenuous, half-promises are given to repulse importunity, or from the want of authority; and how many absolute lies are uttered, to create a necessity for submission which ought to proceed from the habit of obedience. When the results of this management become obvious, when the child aims to conceal much that he does, and designs; when he learns to misrepresent almost every fact that comes to his knowledge, and to deny every fault he commits, then the history of his character is accounted for by a false theory—the *natural propensity to lying*. But those who kindly, and accurately observe children, know that though it is easy to make them lie, by direct command, it is not easy to make them understand a lie, or a fiction, as such. A child who heard the vulgar hyperbole "*it rains cats and dogs*," and who went to the window to see the prodigy; and another who asked her instructor, "*should I write verses*, would one of the muses come to teach me?" were genuine, though simple illustrations of the natural love of truth.

Mr. Sampson justly imputes the habit of lying to injustice and excessive punishment. To prevent this evil he recommends that children be not led into this temptation; that those to whom they are entrusted,

"be not overmuch prying and severe, in regard to the mere frailties common to childhood. Many things you must overlook, or not seem to observe, unless you would render your government over your children both odious and contemptible. Never deceive your children in word or deed. Never fail to reprove them seriously for any, and every act of falsehood and equivocation, that you may find them guilty of; however much your vanity be flattered with the cunning and dexterity of the little deceivers. Whenever they frankly own a fault, whilst you blame them for the fault, forget not to commend them for speaking the truth about it."

The error "of overdoing in governing children," is further enforced in another place, and despotism shown to be as productive of error in individuals, as of un-

happiness in the state. Children brought up in fear do not love their parents.

"Of some it breaks the spirits, and renders them unenterprising, tame and servile, in all the succeeding periods of their lives. Others, who have more native energy of mind, and stiffness of heart, it makes exceedingly restless : and whenever these can get aside from parental inspection, they are particularly rude and extravagant in their conduct. With longing eyes they look forward to the day of emancipation from parental authority as to a jubilee ; and when the wished-for time has come ; they are like calves let loose from their stalls. The transition is so great and sudden that it wilders them ; and it often happens that their ruin is involved in the first use they make of their freedom.

"The first step is to teach the infantile subject implicit obedience to parental authority ; and then to rule with such moderation and sweetness, that it shall entirely love and trust the hand that guides it."

No. LXXXIII, "Of the inquisitiveness of children" is a kind of petition for the little creatures who so often interrupt our arguments, and check the flights of matured imagination by ill-timed and reiterated inquiry, concerning things with which we have been so long acquainted, that we have forgotten our primitive ignorance, and feel as if these elements of truth were in fact inherent. But the faculty manifested by these simple questions indicates a principle,

"whereby we are distinguishable even more clearly, than by the principle of reason from the brute animals, of which several kinds seem possessed of some small degree of rational faculty, but very seldom, or never, manifest an inquisitive curiosity after any kind of information." "A great deal might be made of the curiosity so natural to children. If rightly managed it would be the main spring of intellectual improvement. Were their inquiries properly encouraged, it would lead them to think for themselves ; would put them upon the exercise of their reason as well as of their memory ; and would settle in them the habit of inquiry. At the same time, whenever there were observable in them a forward pertness, it might easily be checked, without dampening their curiosity by parents or teachers possessing any considerable degree of prudence and skill.

"But all this requires a considerable degree of toil. It is by much the easier way, barely to give the child a lesson to learn by heart, and whip him if his memory fail, than to aid in enlightening and enlarging his un-

derstanding. And so we generally take this easier way. We stop their little mouths whenever they presume to interrupt or puzzle us with their questions, and instead of encouraging them to short subjects for themselves, we confine them to our own prescriptions. We pinion the young mind and then bid it soar."

It is no part of Mr. Sampson's system of moral discipline "to scold men out of their sins," to beat children, or excessively to mortify them. He justly remarks that

"children, possessed of more than common susceptibility of shame, may be injured for life by putting that distressful feeling to a too severe trial ; and others may be made shameless by shaming them too often ; while a temper naturally stiff and unyielding, may be turned to revengeful, and made desperately malignant, by impressions of injustice and cruelty experienced in the season of childhood."

This indulgent spirit is guarded from the extreme to which it is liable, in a subsequent essay on "the early and ardent desire of power." Of *natural propensities*, this cannot be denied to be one, and it may be admitted without depreciating the excellence of human nature, for while its abuse is the source of all the persecution and oppression, the extortion and bloodshed, which have called forth so many tears and curses in the world, it has compassed sea and land, unfolded the riches of nature, and distributed the products of art ; has made the ignorant wise, and the miserable glad. Thus arises a question on the bearing, which discipline should have on this predominant passion.

"In weeding a garden we take great care, lest with the weeds, we root up also some precious plant. In like manner should we endeavour to weed as it were, the faults out of the minds of our children ; looking diligently that we neither spoil nor mar what eternal wisdom has planted in them, or any part of the natural constitution of their frame. If, then, the love of power be a part of the radical constitution of man, the proper method of education is not to eradicate, but to temper and curb it. The contentions of little children, first with their mothers, and afterwards with one another, are the germ, as it were, of the contentions of grown men, which fill the earth with violence and blood.

"If it were generally made a main part of education, (as assuredly it ought to be of

Christian education,) to learn children to curb their wills and to respect the rights and feelings of one another, an auspicious revolution in the affairs of the human kind might be reasonably looked for. A new and happy era might be expected when fighting and killing will not, as always hitherto, be the principal subject of the history of man; when the fame and renown of men will no longer be built on the destruction of their fellow-men."

"No restraint, however, should be imposed upon childhood but such as is salutary and of obvious necessity. Every needless restraint is tyrannous in its nature and hurtful in its consequences. The child should be habituated to passive obedience, and, at the same time, be permitted to enjoy freedom in things indifferent;—to speak as a child, to act as a child, to be lively and playsome as a child.

"Over young minds, the law of love might be made to have a much more powerful influence than penal laws. Much more easily are they drawn and guided by their affections, than driven by their fears; the tenor of the former being spontaneous, steady, and uniform, while the latter operate only by occasional excitement.

"You have the fastest hold of the child that you draw by 'the cords of love.' By these cords can you draw him with ease. Delighting to please, and of course dreading to offend you, it is in your power to imprint in his mind indelible characters; to weed out his wayward propensities; to awaken his emulation; to stimulate his industry; and to mould him to sentiments and habits preparatory to excellence in after life."

"Experience abundantly evinces that infamous punishment has rather a pernicious than a salutary effect upon full grown persons. Few culprits, if any, were ever made better by means of the whipping-post and stocks; or by cropping their ears, or by infixing a brand of infamy upon the forehead or the hand. Instead of being led to amendment by these means, they are generally rendered more desperate and abandoned."

The principle of "love" appears to be the deepest and broadest in the human soul, the first expressed, and the last effaced; that which calls forth our virtues and reforms our perverted hearts, which prevents our selfishness from encroaching upon the felicity of others, and even excites the intellectual powers more efficiently and worthily than any other motive. This last operation of it upon the faculty of attention which is truly the application

of all faculties, is well illustrated in the memorable example of Lord Nelson, whose utter aversion to the sea was changed to ardent preference for the nautical profession, by the judicious encouragement of his uncle, Captain Suckling.

"It would not," says Mr. Sampson, "be too much to assert, that the victory of the Nile was an event in connexion with the Impressions made on the tender years of Nelson by Captain Suckling."

"The true power over children, is that of swaying their inclinations; the power of withdrawing their inclinations from one direction, and settling them down to another. It is not hard words nor hard blows that can gain this point."

"The habit of attention is never wrought in them by operating upon their fears. The dread of pain might indeed force them to the performance of their tasks; but they would still perform it as a task, and with any other feelings than those of delight: whereas a proper attention springs from a real delight in what they are about. This is wrought in them by awakening the more generous feelings of their nature—the love of esteem and the desire of excelling."

The general diffusion of knowledge, as the foundation and security of virtue, the and as a means of enjoyment, is highly recommended throughout these essays; and yet, with such consistent qualification as to show that the principle of gradation and subordination is a truth which the author is earnest should be universally enforced, to prevent the repining of unreasonable discontent, to check the vain aspiring of moderate talent, and to excite in every man the proper exertion of his relative ability, and the careful cultivation of his peculiar resources. The trite dogma "a little learning is a dangerous thing," is shown to be a traditionary quotation, which, the times in which it originally became popular, the authority of its first assessor, and his particular application, often made proper enough a century ago, when pedantry and arrogance naturally grew out of general ignorance; but now that the attainments of reading and spelling correctly, and of speaking and writing grammatically, are not the distinction of a few, no man's humility is

endangered by the most free or moderate use he can make of these acquirements.

"In the wise economy of nature there is a remarkable correspondence between the common standard of human capacities and the common occupations of life; in so much that a general enlargement; as well as a general contraction of the natural capacities of mankind, while in this world, would be destructive of their interests. The first would set them above the ordinary business of life, while the last would reduce them below it; and, in either case, the consequences would be deplorable.

"If mankind generally were endowed with the capacious understanding of Bacon and Newton, or with the creative fancy of Shakespeare, while they would be 'feeding on thought,' and wrapt in profound contemplation, or forming and combining in their minds innumerable gay and sportive images, there would be no man to till the ground; the agricultural and mechanical employments upon which life depends, would be despised and neglected, and such a race of philosophers and poets would soon be consumed by famine.

"Any one is well learned, who is fully adequate to his business and station. It is no disparagement or inconvenience to a farmer, a mechanic, or even a merchant, that he is not able to solve a problem in Euclid, or to construe Homer or Virgil; that he is not a proficient in the Newtonian philosophy, in Belles Lettres, or in any branch of scholarship else. If his learning be adequate to all the business of his calling, and to the various relations he stands in toward his Maker and towards society, it is sufficiently extensive.

"Common learning, like cents and little pieces of silver, is daily and hourly needed in the general commerce of life; whereas deep erudition is like large bank bills or ingots of gold, very needful in their place, but needful only to a comparative few."

The aggregate value of this current coin, and of the greater accumulations, is very justly appreciated in the following passage:

"Learning, conjoined with science, and resulting in a high degree of civilization, is the procurer of all the embellishments and delights, and most of the conveniences and comforts of our present condition; the civilized world being now almost as much above the condition it stood in when classical learning was first rising on Europe in the fifteenth century, as it then was above that of the hordes of roaming savages. Add to this, the pleasure of learning, like that of religion, is not confined to time and place,

nor dependant upon the smiles of fortune; it may be enjoyed in solitude, in penury, and in old age: which last does sometimes, if not always, increase rather than diminish it."

We shall now close the observations upon whatever relates to the formation and discipline of mind: those we have selected from the "Brief Remarker" are far from being a summary, but they serve to exhibit the soundness of the author's judgment, the comprehensiveness and clearness of his views. However, we owe to one class of useful men, engaged in the advancement of this great object, a few words of encouragement and praise.

"One who, besides possessing in full measure all the other requisites, is an adept in the science of managing a school; who knows the avenues to the minds and hearts of his pupil; who can seize alike upon their hopes, their fears, their emulation, and can combine these jarring affections, and, as by mechanical force, can make them all minister together for improvement; who has the faculty of encouraging the timid, of giving hope to the despondent, of repressing exuberant vanity, and of 'teaching the young idea how to shoot,' even in minds backward to learn:—an instructor thus gifted, and possessed withal of excellence of moral character, together with a sincere affection for his pupils, and a fondness for his calling, is one of the most useful, and ought to be regarded as one of the most estimable of human beings."

The duties of domestic life, and all those founded in the great law, *Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself*, constitute almost all the remaining subjects of the volume. Prudence, politeness, and delicacy in the application of this rule, are the genuine expressions of benevolence; how much of its efficacy depends upon discernment and habitual refinement of feeling, as well as the general sense of equity, we think well inculcated in No. XVI.

"Vast favours are seldom bestowed, and heavy obligations are seldom incurred; it is the constant interchange of little obliging attentions, that constitutes *conventional happiness*. It springs from an uninterrupted series of little acts of mutual kindness, light as air of themselves, and costing little or nothing, but of immeasurable importance in their consequences; as they furnish the only kind of food which will long sustain that delicate kind of friendship, and as the absence of these small attentions occasions

first coldness," then distrust, and finally alienation."

"If we extend our view to the larger circle of social intercourse, which comprehends relations, friends, and acquaintance of every kind and degree, we shall find that the frequent interchange of courteous attentions and petty kindnesses is the thing that keeps them united and pleased with each other; and that in default of this, they presently lose all relish for one another's company."

"Hence we become attached to those who are in the habit of treating us as if they thought us worthy of their particular notice and regard, and, at the same time, secretly cold and resentful toward such as habitually neglect us in these latter points; even though the former have never done us a single important favour, and the latter have, in some *one instance* or other, essentially befriended us."

"With regard to neglects and trespasses in those little things which constitute the main substance of social life, the worst of it is, that they are incapable of free discussion; and, of course, the wounds from them admit of no healing. We are deeply touched with omissions or slights, for which it would be ridiculous to expostulate or complain. They leave a sting which secretly rankles in our memories, and festers in our imagination; and inwardly we feel sore, while we are ashamed to fret outwardly; the cause of our provocation being an indefinable, nameless something upon which we can never ask for an explanation, and consequently can never obtain satisfaction."

"True enough, all this is often ill-grounded, or the offspring of mere jealousy. But that makes the case more remediless, for ill-grounded enmities are the most obstinate; because as their causes exist altogether, or chiefly, in the imagination, the imagination is so ever busy in colouring and magnifying them. Whereas when the offence, though real, is of a definite form and shape, it may be got over. I have seen two friends dispute and quarrel violently about an affair of moment, and then settle it, and presently become as kind and loving together as ever; and I have seen other two friends, who never quarrelled together at all, become first cold, and at last utterly estranged by

reason of a neglect or slight, on the one side or the other, which, of itself, was too trivial to be so much as mentioned to the offending party."

We apprehend that friendships changed to enmities upon slight causes, are always thus changed by a defect in the character of the individual in whom the changes are operated; by superficial affections, and magnified self-importance: mutual kindness, candour, just self respect, are too agreeable; to love and to be loved is too sweet a pleasure to be relinquished, but for a moral reason, or at the suggestions of selfishness and pride.

There are many other essays of great practical utility, the excellence of which partly consists in their entireness. Of these, that on the "Inestimable benefits of Law;" No. XXVII, "Of the salutary effects of the necessity laid upon man to labour;" No. LXXI, "Of banqueting upon borrowing;" No. LXXXI, "Of the world;" No. CXV, "Of despising small things," possess a peculiar claim to consideration, as confutations of prejudice, and exhortations to cheerfulness, gratitude, and circumspection.

If the style be characterised rather by homeliness than by elegance, the most enlightened and cultivated reader will perceive that the writer's views assimilate him to those elevated minds whose writings he has read and enjoyed; and that in respect to manner, he conforms himself not to "the upper ranks of society," or to the learned, but to other grades of men; that instead of fame, he proposes to himself "the humbler, but yet more useful object of philosophy on the common concerns of mankind; and in pursuance of this object, to convey his thoughts in fewest words, and in terms intelligible to all; and rather to draw the attention of the reader to the subjects discussed, than fully to discuss them."

R. E.

* This theory of gradual suspicion, coldness, and hatred, will be found well explained in Stewart's chapter on imagination, (*Elements of Philosophy*, vol. 4.) and illustrated by M. D. Sade, in the example of Rousseau. (*Essay on the genius and writings of Rousseau*.)

ART. 2. *Considerations on the Impolicy and Pernicious Tendency of the Poor Laws; with Remarks on the Report of the Select Committee of the House of Commons upon them; and Suggestions for Improving the Condition of the Poor.* By CHARLES JERRAM, A. M. Vicar of Cobham; one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of Surrey. 8vo. pp. 157. London. 1818.

IN no former age has the subject of pauperism been so fully investigated as in the present. Some of the most intelligent writers on political economy, have taken great pains to point out the immediate causes which, in modern times, particularly in England, have plunged an unusual number of our fellow-men into poverty and misery. But philanthropists rest not here. They endeavour to devise means by which the sum of human wretchedness may be lessened;—we say lessened, for every man who is not visionary, readily acknowledges that a thorough remedy for pauperism is sought in vain. If there is something inherent in the very constitution of society, which forbids the hope of ever finding a complete remedy for the disease, can it be said that it admits of no mitigation nor relief? Not individuals only have turned their serious attention to this important subject; the evil has become so alarming, so widely operative, as to attract the notice of government. Many of our readers are probably acquainted with the recent luminous reports of the two houses of Parliament on the Poor Laws. From these important documents, it appears that the principle of compulsory provision for the poor, which took its rise in the reign of Elizabeth, has resulted in a truly mischievous system. By this artificial and (we might say) unwarrantable “process of interference,” the urgent law of self-preservation has been tampered with; the instincts of relationship have been impeded in their operation; the sympathies and the attentions of neighbourhood have been superseded; and the powerful workings of generous and compassionate feeling have been damped and discouraged. In short, the system is ruinous. Pauperism, with its concomitant wretch-

edness, has increased with the augmentation of the poor-rates.

In this country, the same principle has been adopted in providing for the necessities of the poor, though not on so defective and large a scale; and the application is, comparatively speaking, but of a few years. In England, it has been fostered and established during centuries. Still we have been taught by experience that the principle is wrong, and detrimental to the best interests of society.

Though the general tenor of the interesting work before us is appertinent to England, it is nevertheless fraught with valuable information to the American reader.

The reverend author expresses a sincere desire “to throw into the general treasury of charity the mine of information with which many years of close attention to the wants of the poor, and some years of experience as a magistrate may have furnished” him. He arranges his observations under three heads :

“I. That all hopes of entirely removing the evils of poverty are vain :

“II. That the present administration of the system of the poor laws tends greatly to aggravate those evils : and,

“III. That the means which bid the fairest for success lie within the poor themselves, under the direction and assistance of the legislature, in conjunction with prudent and active charity.”

Under the first proposition the author remarks, that

“every passage of the Old and New Testament, which inculcates charity as a duty, intimates that there never will be wanting persons who will have a claim upon it.

“But if the Scriptures had been silent on this head, the history of every country and every age in the world, would place this fact beyond the possibility of a doubt. During the nearly six thousand years the world has existed, in every spot where human

beings have been found, poverty has also found a residence. It is true, that it presses more heavily in some countries than in others; but every where it does press: and tens of thousands, in the best governed and most charitable kingdoms of the world, are every day groaning under its oppressive hand. Much may be done to diminish the number, and mitigate the severity of its evils, but no efforts of man will be able to banish it from the world."

If these "best governed and most charitable kingdoms in the world" possess sufficient vigour, prudence, and honesty, to profit by experience, and with one accord to exemplify the principles of Christian polity, the burden will soon be less galling.

By some very just considerations on the proportion between the natural increase of population, and the provision which nature has made for the support of that population, the author continues to fortify the remark, that

"No state therefore of society ever did or can exist, in which will not be found innumerable needy human beings."

We have somewhere met with the assertion, that the causes of pauperism are "misfortune in one instance, misconduct in fifty." For aught we know, this may be a proper estimate. Our author observes,

"It must however be acknowledged; that there are innumerable cases of extreme poverty, which cannot be directly charged on the improvidence or misconduct of the sufferers. The very state and condition of human nature, as we have seen, as well as the direct appointment of God himself, as a memorial of his displeasure against sin, impose the evils of poverty on a great part of mankind, and subject them, by an irreversible law, to a state of considerable suffering. This is not the place for entering on a discussion on the justice of this law, and its consistency with the sentiments we entertain of the infinite benevolence of the Supreme Being, though much is at hand to vindicate both; yet I cannot omit this opportunity of observing, that the principles on which the Christian religion is founded, and the prospects it opens of a better world, afford a very powerful, if not an effectual remedy to the evils of poverty."

That religion assures us, that "the evils of this life are corrective and medicinal, and, comparatively, but of momen-

tary duration." Every thing which afflicts the good, can be made subservient to their contentment and happiness. The present afflictions of the virtuous proceed from the hand of a Father, who never chastens but "for our profit." The Christian, though he may be destitute of this world's treasures and enjoyments, has many resources and pleasures, which are strange to "those irreligious and profligate poor who are fed with the bread of affliction here, and have no prospects for the future." For them every pious mind must feel the deepest commiseration, for they are poor indeed! "They lose both worlds."

"The evils, however, of poverty, small as they are, when viewed in relation to a future and eternal state of existence; and salutary as they may be to correct what is wrong in our nature, and fit us for the enjoyment of a better world, yet, considered in themselves, and in connexion with our present state of existence, are far from being trivial, and demand every alleviation which wisdom can suggest and affluence supply."

After a train of such excellent remarks, with which every enlightened philanthropist will concur, the author proceeds to discuss his second proposition. In endeavouring to expose the ruinous tendency of the present administration of the system of the English poor laws, his leading and ably supported arguments are: *It creates the evil it professes to remedy. It holds out encouragement to the idle, the thoughtless, and the profligate, by securing to them all the advantages they could have derived from sobriety, prudence, and industry. It breaks the link which connects the best feelings and best interests of the poor with their natural friends and patrons. It obviously decreases the interest which poor parents feel in the fate of their children.*

The author adds to this catalogue of evils, that *the system stands in direct opposition to the order and government of God himself. It strikes at the root of the benevolent and charitable feelings, and renders abortive all measures for bettering the condition of the poor; and, lastly, it tends to universal pauperism!*

Next comes a discussion of the subject of remedies to these numerous and portentous evils. The inquiry is not merely, in what way the evils incident to a state of poverty may be best mitigated? It would not be difficult to give an answer. But, "unhappily," says the author,

"this is not the question with which we are now concerned, except as it may serve to mark the point from which we have wandered, and to which every step should be directed in retracing our former errors. The inquiry with us now is, by what means we may extricate ourselves from the embarrassing difficulties, and augmented wretchedness, in which the present improvident system of relieving the poor has involved us."

The author cautions against the attempt at a sudden change, lest it might produce a revulsion, which would shake the very frame of civilized society; and justly remarks that whatsoever remedy be applied, it must be of the *alterative* nature,—slow and almost imperceptible in its operation, but gradually advancing towards a renovation of the entire system. He points out the fallacy of various remedies which have been suggested, and even proposed in Parliament. He is decidedly opposed to the plan of making the maintenance of the poor rather national than parochial; and considers another, that the poor rate should be merged in that of the county, and every parish receive its necessary supply from the general fund, as in principle nearly allied to the former.

As the valuable work before us, is probably in the hands of very few, if any, of our readers, we deem it a duty to offer them such extracts as may be particularly useful here, when the subject of pauperism receives an unusual degree of attention; and when recently formed societies, in several parts of the United States, are devising measures to meliorate the condition of the poor, and to prevent pauperism.

"It appears then, that under existing circumstances, all that is practicable is a cautious reform of past errors in the administration of the system of the Poor Laws; and an encouragement of such measures as seem likely to promote those moral qualities and habits among the poor, which may ultimately supersede, in a great degree, if not entirely, compulsory relief."

"Our first step must be a revision of the present system of administering to the wants of the poor;—and nothing can be effectually done in this way, till we have clearly ascertained what persons have a just claim to such assistance. In the present state of things, both young and old, the robust and infirm, the idle and profligate, and characters of the worst description, advance their claims, and have them allowed: this surely ought not to be endured; some distinction must be made; some regard to the circumstances which have induced a state of want must be paid; and I will venture to recommend that no individual shall be entitled to parochial relief, either in money or employment, who, in the ordinary course of things, by the exercise of common prudence, sobriety and diligence, might be supposed capable of rendering himself independent of such relief. No refuge should be held out for idleness, improvidence, or vice; and the law should exhibit an inflexible stoicism to those who voluntarily place themselves in circumstances of difficulty or distress. It is the order and appointment of God that such characters should suffer—and the suffering itself is a merciful warning to others, to avoid the rock on which they are wrecked. It is false humanity to provide for such:—God has made no such provision, nor should man. In cases of peculiar distress, or where a sense of past follies has wrought a reformation, the hand of private benevolence will never be wanting to administer the necessary relief. But yet relief should come as an undeserved boon; not as a legitimate claim. What a source of abuse would this single regulation cut off? Magistrates are continually placed under the distressing necessity of ordering relief for men and women, whose improper and often abandoned conduct has rendered them unfit inmates for any decent families; and these wretches are often sent to parish work-houses, where they corrupt the morals of the poor by wholesale, and send forth into the world characters initiated in every species of vice, and fully instructed in the most effectual means of contaminating and ruining all with whom they come in contact. It is the highest degree of cruelty and injustice to show any favour to these: and it would be an act of greater humanity to leave such individuals to reap the whole fruits of their profligacy than to expose others to their destructive influence. Who would think of introducing a man infected with the plague into crowded habitations? and yet such an individual deserves pity, for his disease is his misfortune, and not his sin;—still we should seclude such an unhappy person from all intercourse with society, whilst we admit the moral pestilence to diffuse its fatal poison freely in all directions."

In a note to this, the author adds:

"I am perfectly aware that the sentiments here expressed will appear to many harsh

and severe. There is a class of men who have lost their character, and who without some public assistance, must be either left to want or driven to crime. For such, some provision must undoubtedly be made; but it is such as a bridewell will afford, and not that which shall bring the man hardened and irreclaimable in vice, in contact with the rising generation of the poor, to give them a complete education in every species of profligacy and crime. To do this would not be humanity, but the excess of cruelty. Effectual means should be taken to place such characters in penitentiaries, where they may undergo a quarantine, till the public has some security that they may be admitted into society, without the fear of their communicating contagion."

Our candid author enters into detail, and indulges in very few remarks on some parts of the Report of the Select Committee on the Poor Laws. But his discussion is dispassionate, and its object is laudable. Some prudential measures are suggested, which should be acted upon if the virtuous sufferer, and the profligate pauper is an object of salutary treatment. "Provident institutions" are considered; and at the head of them all, "as likely to be of the greatest ultimate advantage," the recent establishment of *Saving Banks*.

"I say 'ultimate advantage,'—for the benefit of these institutions, must, in a considerable degree, be remote, because it is chiefly to the young, and those who have hitherto been oppressed with no heavy burdens, that they hold out the facility of providing for the future, for only such will be able to make the necessary deposits."

We fully agree with the author, that these institutions may become "chiefly" valuable to the "young." However, we would state, that so far as the experiment has been made in *this country*, where *Saving Banks* have been established, and conducted in a judicious manner, the resulting advantages have not been so limited; but have been extensively felt and enjoyed even by persons who are advanced in years, and who are thereby encouraged to persevere in industry and frugality. We are informed that the managers of the "Society for the Prevention of Pauperism in the city of New-York," intend to apply to the Legislature of the State, for an act to establish a

Saving Bank in this city. We wish them success. Every good citizen who feels an interest in the salutary means which, by that enlightened, indefatigable, and highly respectable board, are devised for the prevention of pauperism, must heartily concur in such an application. Indeed, we do not conceive how any unbiassed and sincere mind can find the least objection to a measure, which is so manifestly fraught with incalculable advantages to society at large. Let us hear our author on the importance and necessity of *Savings Banks*.

"There could scarcely have been a happier thought than that of providing the means by which the smallest sums may be secured and turned to the most productive account. The idea scarcely ever enters the mind of a servant, or day labourer, who earns something more than his present wants demand, that the small redundancy may be turned into advantage for the future; and hence, such are tempted to spend a portion of their time in idleness, satisfied with just acquiring what is necessary for their present support, or, what is equally common, to throw away their little gains upon the most foolish trifles, or worse than waste it, in public houses; and in those few instances, where a prudent young person has laid by a small sum for future emergencies, how often has he been induced to lend it to some treacherous friend, who never intended to restore it; or if he did, never took the proper steps to have it in his power to do so; or to deposit it with some tradesman or banker, as a place of safety, and has lost his all, by the unexpected, but too common insolvency of the individuals in whom he had confided. But these institutions remove all difficulties on this head. They exhibit examples of small savings having accumulated into considerable sums in the course of a few years, and every instance of this kind is the strongest inducement to others to imitate so profitable a speculation,—if speculation that can be called, which insures a great benefit without the least risk."

"These institutions are likely also, to form the greatest barrier against imprudent marriages."

And the author further observes, that

"They will also induce a habit of care and economy in the other sex."

And,

"The moral which such institutions teach, is of incalculable benefit. They practically illustrate the importance of little things."

Nothing could seem a matter of much less importance, than whether an individual save or expend his shilling at the close of every week; and yet in the course of a few years the difference is made most striking, by an exhibition of rags and wretchedness on one side, and comfort and independence on the other."

Benevolent Funds, to which there are *benefit* and *free* subscribers, are also recommended. The author states the plan and manner of distributing from the benevolent fund in his own parish, and speaks in high terms of its happy effect, in affording pecuniary relief, and *useful employment*. But whatever may be the means which local circumstances and active benevolence will suggest for bettering the condition of the poor,

"nothing which wisdom can devise, or charity execute, or the legislature enforce, can really benefit them, irrespective of their own habits and character. In order to insure right practices, we must instil moral principles. To neglect this, would be to build without a foundation."

The benevolent author, and with him every philanthropist, deprecates the many artificial sources of vice, poverty, and misery; and he finishes the catalogue of demoralizing causes among the poor,

by taking a view of public houses, "those hot-beds of vice, those nurseries of the rankest weeds which infest the political enclosure."

When we reflect on the multifarious causes of immorality, independent of the evil propensities of the human heart; and if we consider the fact, that there are not sufficient houses of religious instruction in our own, as well as in English cities, to accommodate the poor, and others who might be encouraged to frequent places of worship; when we seriously attend to the awful truth, that thousands, on account of obstacles which could be removed, are ignorant of religious principles, and strangers to the blessings of Christianity, living "without God in the world," we must be truly alarmed at the fearful result.

We cannot close this article more appropriately than with the remark which the author reserved for the conclusion of this valuable book, a book which cannot be perused without much instruction and deep interest:

"ALL EFFORTS WILL BE ABORTIVE WITHOUT MORAL CULTURE. MAKE THE POOR CHRISTIANS, AND THEY WILL NOT MAKE THEMSELVES PAUPERS."

K. N. R.

ART. 3. *A Narrative of Voyages and Travels in the Northern and Southern Hemispheres: comprising three Voyages round the World, together with a Voyage of Survey and Discovery in the Pacific Ocean and Oriental Islands.* By AMASA DELANO. 8vo. pp. 598. Boston. E. G. House. 1818.

IN 1790 an expedition was fitted out from Bombay, by the East-India Company, consisting of two vessels, the *Panther*, a snow of about two hundred tons, and the *Endeavour*, a smaller snow, under the command of Commodore John M'Clure, the object of which was, to explore the Pelew islands, New-Holland, New-Guinea, and the adjacent islands. The *Panther* and *Endeavour* sailed from Bombay in August, 1790. In April, 1791, the author of the narrative, an American recently discharged from a United States'

ship, the *Massachusetts*, joined the expedition at Canton, in China, and remained with Commodore M'Clure till July, 1793. The various observations upon the different places just mentioned, with remarks upon the state of society, the different productions, &c. form the first and most interesting part of Captain Delano's book. As he avows his purpose to be, "not only to give useful information in regard to trade, navigation, countries and their laws, but to encourage good moral sentiments, and impress the value of good examples,"

we think he has very judiciously prefixed, to the detail of their adventures, a general character of his companions. We insert it with pleasure, as a tribute to merit, and as a refutation of the prejudice; that men bred to the sea, however characterized by courage and generosity, indulge themselves in a license of manners and sentiment which disregards the ties, and abandons the duties of the domestic state; and while they are distinguished by the reciprocation of good feelings among themselves, and by fidelity to the individual, or to the country, in whose service they are engaged, they are indifferent to the morals or the welfare of those whose interest and virtue may be influenced by intercourse and transactions with them. This opinion may be just in many instances, but we hope that honourable exceptions to it are frequent, and that the instance before us is not as rare as it is exemplary and commendable. Speaking of the officers and marines employed in this expedition, the author says:

"They were all North and South Britons by birth, had been educated in good schools in England and Scotland, and entered young into the navy, or into the Bombay marine. They had never known any but the public service. From the youngest midshipman to the commodore, not one had arrived at the age of thirty. They had not been exposed to any degradation of sentiment, or of moral feeling, by that miscellaneous intercourse with nations in the pursuits of trade, which has too often corrupted the mind and character, through the temptations of avarice and commercial policy; especially when at a distance from home, and free from the responsibility to superior officers, as a substitute for the influence of the social relations upon conduct, in the midst of friends, whose good opinion and offices of kindness and confidence are necessary to happiness. They were, in principle and practice, honest, ingenuous, and honourable; despisers of meanness and duplicity in every form; just and generous in the common duties of life; respectful to each other in their familiarity and playfulness, and faithful in their friendships. It deserves to be particularly mentioned, that they encouraged in their conversation, and regarded in their conduct, high and honourable sentiments towards women. Their ideas of the importance and sacredness of the marriage relation, and of the character

of the wife, were such as wise and good men, in a pure state of society, would rejoice to approve and disseminate. In the variety of countries and people where they visited, and the effects of different manners and institutions upon the communities, they had an opportunity to acquire a practical liberality of mind, while their estimate of the pre-eminent value of the domestic virtues was continually exalted. Let it not be supposed, under the dominion of prejudices which are too common on shore, that this is a kind of praise but ill adapted to a sailor's life and habits. From my own observation, and the virtues of more fellow-seamen than I have room to name, I am able to meet this misrepresentation, and to affirm the extensive influence which moral, domestic, and religious feelings have over their hearts, their conversations, and their hopes.

"There is another article in the conduct of this expedition, which ought to be mentioned as equally honourable to my companions and worthy of imitation from others. Their treatment of the natives was uniformly just, honest, generous, and friendly; no impositions were practised upon their credulity; no mercenary advantages were taken of their ignorance; and no treachery was used toward their interests after making professions of higher principles and better forms of society among Christian people. The impression left upon the minds of the natives in every place, must have been favourable to us, and useful to them. It could not but have excited in their minds many reflections, and probably some resolutions, upon the subject of using the means of civilization, and seeking the blessings of such a religion as ours. It is my deliberate opinion, that most of that of which we complain in the character and conduct of the natives of different countries towards us, is owing to ourselves, to our avarice and cupidity, our selfishness, and the disregard of our own principles as we have at first announced them. If all voyagers, travellers, and missionaries had treated the natives as honourably and wisely as they were treated by Commodore M'Clure and his companions in the expedition, we should not only have enjoyed uninterrupted friendship with them, but should have gone very far toward the accomplishment of their civilization, and the introduction among them of our own forms of society and religion."

The vessels left Canton April 27th, 1791, held a prosperous course till the 14th of May, and then anchored at Port San Pio Quinto, one of the Babuyan Islands. Here a harmless imposture was practised upon Delano, which gives rise to some valuable reflections, and may di-

vert the reader. Dr. Nicholson, the surgeon, and Lieutenant Drummond, willing to make an experiment upon the curiosity and credulity of a Yankee, after having spent a day on shore, returned to the vessel with intelligence of a discovery of golden ore, which they exhibited in some yellow earth, a piece of antimony, and some other of the contents of the medicine chest. This determined the American, whose duty the next day required him to make the trial, to follow the course which was pointed out in search of this attractive object; and thus he relates his adventure:

"Drummond, who was a Scotchman, and my friend, but still willing to enjoy a frolic, with the characteristic shrewdness of his nation, perceiving that my ardour was sufficient, slapped me on the shoulder, and said, 'Ods mon, if you are set upon this, there is my large canvass bag which will hold two or three bushels. Take that, and my Malabar boy with you for a guide, he knows the place where we found these curious ores, and you can return with a back load of gold.' Every time this word *gold*, was pronounced, my imagination became more heated, and I was soon ripe for the enterprise. After a night of South-sea dreams our party was ready for the shore. The Malabar boy could not speak English, and I could not speak any thing else. He therefore received his instructions from his master without suspicions on my part. The Commodore also gave very liberal instructions to me, as the head of the party, allowing me liberty to go all over the island if I chose, only leaving a midshipman to take charge of the companies for procuring wood and water. He observed, at the same time, that he always wished his officers to make every discovery in their power while on land duty. At the firing of the gun we mustered; and on landing at the watering-place, I gave the midshipman his orders, took my fusée and the boy with his bag, and proceeded up the river with great exhilaration. The first mile was tolerably level and easy, and I was able to pass comfortably along the side of the river, which was about ten yards wide, and knee deep, winding its course through a most delightful landscape. After this, the land rose abruptly, the river was filled with falls, its banks were broken with rocks, and a passage in any way became exceedingly difficult. But the *gold* inspired me, and banished all sense of hardship. At last the Malabar boy cried out, and sank down with fatigue. When I tried to make inquiries of him, he shook his head, and I supposed his meaning was, that he did not understand me. As we were sitting on the rocks to rest ourselves, I saw a number of

wild cocks and hens coming from the wood, and lighting on the trees over our heads. I shot five or six, and found them so like our barn-door fowls that I did not know but the place might be inhabited by beings like ourselves. The boy had been instructed to point up the river, whenever I asked for the place of the gold ore, and he was to go with me as far as we found water. With much difficulty however, and after repeated stops and rests, we made our way more than six miles, according to the channel of the river, and found it then divided into two or three branches near its sources. Here, after a solicitous examination of the boy, I discovered that neither he nor his master had been up the river before. The boy appeared not to have been let into the plot, but began to be alarmed and anxious. And from the very moment that the idea of a hoax entered my mind, all the evidence on the subject struck me in a new light. I saw how to put the circumstances together, and how to account for every thing. The intrigue unfolded itself with perfect clearness, and I saw myself in a wilderness, a fatigued, disappointed, and ridiculous dupe. In the midst of my vexation I could not help laughing, and almost crying at the same moment. The trick was a severe one for me, but it had been well managed, and my ardour and credulity were fairly chargeable to myself. After a hard struggle with my mortification, I determined to take it in good part, and laugh with the rest, drawing from the adventure those lessons of wisdom and prudence, which it was calculated to afford for future application. To relieve my mind, and to carry back something to check the force of the laugh against me, I employed myself in making observations upon the scenery, the soil, the products, the insects, and the reptiles about me. From the rock in the middle of the stream, where I had been sitting to think over my disappointment, and which I had chosen in order to avoid being bitten or stung by the numerous enemies of a discoverer's peace, I rose and penetrated into the wood ten or twelve rods; but the underbrush was too thick and thorny to allow a further passage through it. The river was the only way to return, which now renewed at every step the consciousness of my foolish credulity. The banks of the stream, however, were rich, and variegated with all the flowers and colours of spring. These formed a striking contrast with the reptiles concealed beneath them, among which the traveller was endangered every moment from scorpions, centipedes, guanas, and tarantulas. The soil was excellent, and produced in great abundance, the beetle nut, the cocoa nut, various other tropical fruits, and fine timber for ships. As we proceeded down the river, we were able to make little excursions further from its sides, and occasionally discovered pleasant lawns, some of which had been burnt over, and were now covered with high coarse grass. It was fine

amusement traversing these lawns, and shooting the variety of birds which we found in them. We soon filled Drammond's large bag, not indeed with golden ore, which I might not have been able to carry, and which might have galled my back more than the disappointment did my mind, but with fowls of different kinds, and of a plumage surpassing in beauty and richness, the finest colours of the mineral kingdom.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, I reached the shore again, completely worn down with fatigue; but in much better spirits than I was, when at the sources of the river, in a trackless wood, revolving the rise, progress, developement, and possible consequences of the plot which had been laid and executed at my expense.

"I would now pause for a moment, to make a few remarks, showing the state of my feelings then, and my reflections afterwards.

"When I was seated in perfect silence, on a rock in the river near to its sources, and could hear the echo of the waters through the awful stillness of the desert, mingled with the occasional but unintelligible expressions of anxiety, by the poor Malabar boy; and when I remembered that I was at an almost immeasurable distance from my native country, in the service of a foreign power, the victim of an imposition which appeared to me under various aspects, and now in a savage spot where the natives might be every moment upon me, I confess I was not very far from that mixed mood of melancholy, mortification, and terror, which required but little more to overcome me for the hour. Had I been attacked, desperation might have roused me and made me brave. Vexation and pride however were my friends and supporters, till better feelings regained their elasticity and force.

"And after leaving the rock for the shore, and the ship, every step, and every new object assisted to restore my self-control, and the consolations of hope. The feelings, which I then experienced, have taught me how to judge of the sufferings and wants of men, whose spirits fail when they are at a distance from home, and appear to themselves to be cast out from the sympathies of the human family. It is an evidence of as much folly as it is of inhumanity, to say that none but weak and dastardly minds are subject to these impressions. Good talents, a lively imagination, a temperament of ingenuousness and honesty, and those qualities of the soul which give the charm to decisive and efficient characters, serve only to add bitterness, under such circumstances, to the feeling of desolation. Whoever may have the command of men abroad, let him not, when he finds any of them oppressed with these feelings, begin to despise and reproach them as mean and pusillanimous. Let him learn human nature better; and by kindness, by increased manifestations of sympathy, by diversifying their employ-

ments, and appointing such as are adapted to their condition, let him gradually raise their hearts, invigorate their resolution, and bind them to duty, virtue, and friendship for ever. Many are the instances, in which generous and feeling minds have been ruined, and only relieved by death, when they were subject to the command of others, and during a period of depression were inhumanly treated without the means of redress. Sailors, and all men even of the meanest education, have the essential qualities of high minds, and are exalted and improved, at the same time that they are won, by generosity and kindness."

This generous theory of relieving the dejection, and encouraging the latent and suspended virtues of the human soul, under circumstances the most unpromising, in characters the most completely corrupted, has lately been illustrated by an example, not exactly resembling the case before us, and yet sufficiently like it in principle, to induce the efforts of the benevolent in the manner which is here recommended, in favour not only of all who suffer, but of all who err.

The memorable and extraordinary success of the excellent reformers of Newgate (see *Edinburgh Review*, No. —, Sept. 1818.) must from this time, confute the presumption, that there exists a human creature whom suitable motives, instruction, and example, may not persuade to abandon his vices, to exert his abilities, and yet to contribute something to general virtue and usefulness.

The delightful description of the *Few Islands*, given by George Keate, from Wilson, has been regarded by the people of the civilized world as a representation of savages, too favourable to be founded in fact. But in many particulars Wilson's account is fully corroborated by Captain Delano; and we shall have too much reason to believe, should subsequent visitors observe any degeneracy in this interesting race, that it will have been effected by the pernicious intercourse with white-men, which has unhappily as yet done more to corrupt than to improve the islanders of the Pacific ocean. The character of Abba Thulle, as a prince, a politician, a wise and moral man, is a lesson to the sovereigns of every land; and

happy would it have been for mankind, if those who have lived in the full light of philosophy and gospel truth, had, like him, pursued the true welfare of their subjects, and like him regarded the rights of their enemies.

When Commodore M'Clure visited these islands in June, 1791, he was received with the most entire confidence and hospitality; and observed not only the most perfect cordiality among the natives, but an active sympathy with the strangers, and the most rational curiosity. Abba Thulle's subjects generally loved him, and submitted to his authority; but his gentle sway was not sufficiently powerful to prevent those who lived on islands distant from the royal residence, from making attempts at independence. Wilson found some of the people in a state of revolt, and took part with Abba Thulle in subduing them. Commodore M'Clure also arrived in a time of rebellion, and, like Wilson, joined the king. He went against the inhabitants of Artingall, one of the islands under his dominion. The history of this enterprise is truly interesting, and is thus related by Captain Dolano

"The expedition for this purpose was fitted out the 21st of June, and was quite powerful. Some thousands of men were embarked. Two of our officers, the surgeon, a number of sailors, and a detachment of sepoys, were among them. I was assigned to the command of the launch, a large boat, with a crew of Europeans. We had a six pound brass cannon, several swivels, a chest of ammunition, and each man a musket. The king, according to his usual generosity, had sent word to the people of Artingall, that we should be there in three days for war. Although I was a Christian, and was in the habit of supposing the Christians superior to these pagans in the principles of virtue and benevolence, yet I could not refrain from remonstrating against this conduct on the part of the king. I told him that Christian nations considered it as within the acknowledged system of lawful and honourable warfare, to use stratagems against enemies, and to fall upon them whenever it was possible, and take them by surprise. He replied, that war was horrid enough when pursued in the most open and magnanimous manner; and that although he thought very highly of the English, still their principles in this respect did not obtain his approba-

tion, and he believed his own mode of warfare more politic as well as more just. He said, that if he were to destroy his enemies when they were asleep, others would have good reason to retaliate the same base conduct upon his subjects, and thus multiply evils, where regular and open warfare might be the means of a speedy peace without barbarity. Should he subdue his rebellious subjects by stratagem and surprise, they would hate both him and his measures, and would never be faithful and happy, although they might fear his power, and unwillingly obey his laws. Sentiments of this elevated character excited my admiration the more for this excellent pagan, and made an impression upon my mind, which time will never efface. Christians might learn of Abba Thulle a fair comment upon the best principles of their own religion.

Previous to our departure for Artingall, the king assembled all his force at Pelew, made all the necessary preparation of provisions and arms; we moved in the evening, pursued our course through the night, and on the morning of the 22d arrived off Artingall. The day was fair and pleasant. The canoes formed three lines, front, centre, and rear. The launch, with English colours flying, was in the centre; and the canoes pulled abreast in lines, with each a flag or banner resembling ours as much as possible. We came within a long reef, which extended several miles, and were then before the town, in smooth water, keeping in order as we approached. With our spyglass, we saw that the beach was covered with natives for a quarter of a mile near to the town, who had arms in their hands. When we were within a mile of them, the King gave orders for our mosquito fleet to come to an anchor. This being done, he requested that a gun might be fired, and a signal made for some one to come off to us. We complied with his wishes, and immediately we observed people go to a stone pier and enter a canoe, which was paddled directly to our boat, at the astonishing rate of eight or nine miles an hour. When they were within our lines, the king's canoe being made fast along side the launch, they drew up at about four yards distance from us, and then, at the clapping of hands by the steersman, they all at once backed water with their paddles, and stopped as suddenly as if they had struck a rock. After this, they came along side the king's canoe, and we saw the chief, who was with them, and who sat distinguished from all the rest upon a seat in the centre. Their conduct upon this occasion attracted my attention and excited my admiration. With bold and fearless countenances, and with simple but determined manners, they looked round on all the instruments of death, which we had brought with us, and preserved a uniform air of indifference and courage. No signs of fear or doubt were betrayed by them, notwithstanding our expedition and various

European arms must have appeared formidable, if not irresistible to them, unaccustomed as they were to meet a foe thus equipped. In addition to the articles already named, we had pistols, boarding lances, cutlasses, and a Chinese rocket which resembled our torpedoes. Although the rockets were not very destructive in fact, they had an alarming appearance, and made a great parade of death to those who saw them approaching with smoke, and fire, and threatening leaps upon the water.

"The king said to the chief, "Are you ready to fight?"—"We are."—"Are you willing?"—He frankly answered, "We are not; but we will sooner fight than have any laws imposed upon us, which we think unjust and disgraceful." The king told him, that we came prepared to give them battle, if they would not yield their rebellion, accept of pardon upon proper terms, and submit to the laws of their sovereign. A negotiation might be opened before a resort should be had to force. It was proposed to the chief, that he should go on shore, confer with the people, and if they were resolved on war, a signal should be made for hostilities to commence; but if they were inclined to peace and reconciliation, word must be sent us, and we must be invited to go up to the pier. The proposal was accepted, and they immediately started for the shore. The manner in which they made ready to put their canoe under way, was interesting to a European. The custom prevails among all the Pelew Islanders. One man of the crew pronounces a kind of chaunt, and instantly they all flourish their paddles over their heads with a perfectly uniform motion, and with the greatest dexterity. The exercise is as regular as that of a military company, and much more difficult to be performed. As our treble line of canoes approached Artingall that morning, this flourish of paddles by our crews was beautiful and impressive; but I thought that the rebels, who were now returning with their chief, executed it with still more grace and majesty. A strong interest for them was excited in my mind. Their open, candid, and admirable behaviour secured my partiality, and won my best hopes for their prosperity.

"When the chief and his party arrived at the pier, they were met by the crowds on shore, and after a short consultation returned to us as before. They brought a message for the king and the fleet to come to the pier, declared their readiness to enter into a negotiation, and offered us any provisions that we might want during its continuance. As I had already taken a friendly part with them in my feelings, I was much delighted with this message. We were soon under way, drew up to the pier, and were received with every mark of respect. Refreshments were pressed upon us, and were as cordially received. The terms which the king proposed were, that the people of Artingall should carry him from his

canoe, on a kind of litter, to their place of state, and set him on the throne; that the two highest chiefs, who had been named kings of the two islands in rebellion, should bring to him several valuable jewels, which they held at that time, and which had descended from his ancestors; that they should acknowledge him to be their lawful sovereign, and promise never more to revolt on pain of death; that the under chiefs should prostrate themselves before him with their faces to the ground, and make the same promise with the two first chiefs; and that they should exchange sixty women as hostages to secure the observance of peace. The king had remarked, that this exchange of women, as hostages, had generally been followed by a long period of tranquillity and good order. When these terms were made known to the chiefs of Artingall, through their own ministers, they seemed very unwilling to comply with them, and at first I thought they never would. They however took them into consideration.

At this time it was low water, and many hundred acres of the reef were bare. Abba Thulle gave his people liberty to go out upon the reef and collect shell-fish. Crowds of the men of Artingall were also on the reef, and our people mingled with them in all directions, so that it was impossible to distinguish them from each other. This produced not a little anxiety in the minds of some of us, who were not accustomed to such a mingling of enemies in a time of war. We remonstrated with the king against such unguarded conduct; but he said it was the best way to forward the negotiation; that his own people were safe, and knew how to act; that they would become familiar with each other and remove animosity; and that the object was not to subdue the rebels merely, but to make them good subjects. I now saw, from the actual experiment, the advantage of an open and generous policy, especially when united with such terms of submission on the part of the rebels as would leave no doubt of the king's power to conquer them by force if he chose. This naked savage had introduced such a spirit of confidence among the inhabitants of these islands, that treachery was never feared. We were left so unguarded, that, it appeared to me, the men of Artingall might have taken us by surprise and have made us captives, had they consented to violate the laws which rendered the suspension of hostilities sacred. The launch was aground, and the natives might have come down opposite the pier, with stones and ears, and have got possession of her. But no symptoms of treachery appeared. We lay at this place three days and nights, during the negotiation, and were treated with every kind of hospitality. I was indeed many times uneasy, and thought the terms hard on which the king insisted; but his reasonings were always good, and his policy effectual. He said that he had de-

manded no more than was necessary to prove his own sense of the injury done to him, to declare his power, and to satisfy the dignity which should always be paid to the throne. What he had required was indeed a great deal for the people of Artingall to do; but he could not require less, and more would be inconsistent with the future contentment and obedience of the people. He said further, he should think that we were destitute of humanity, and mere pretenders to the virtues of the heart, if we were not willing to protract the negotiation as long as there was a reasonable prospect of success, when our forbearance could not be ascribed to weakness or fear, as we had so great a superiority to the enemy. He assured us, that those who now appeared so kind and friendly, would fly to arms and fight desperately, should we show that we were really haughty and vindictive, and seeking concessions beyond the justice of the case. He would not wantonly shed the blood of any of his fellow-creatures, and much less of any of his subjects, although they might be in the wrong. Such were some of the numerous sentiments, of the most noble kind, which Abba Thulle expressed to us during the period of the negotiation. However savage may be the exterior of such a man, his heart must be allowed to be richly furnished with affections and principles worthy of a Christian disciple. If he is wanting in our forms of religion, he still has the substance and dignity of virtue.

"This policy at length succeeded. We were rejoiced to hear, after our long delay, that the people of both islands had agreed to all the articles which the king had proposed. Action soon followed determination. The litter, which looked much like a bier to carry the dead, was brought. The pier, of which I have spoken, was about a quarter of a mile long, from twelve to fifteen feet wide on the top, and spreading out at the bottom, from fifteen to eighteen feet high, and was built solid with rocks. The king was taken out of his canoe by the arms of his returning subjects, was set upon the litter, and eight men of Artingall carried it in their hands off the pier, and then on their shoulders up a paved way to the place of state. They enthroned him on a high seat, made of wood, and covered with mats. My fellow-officer, the surgeon, and myself followed, and stood by the throne. The two first chiefs approached him, half bent, holding the jewels suspended by strings, and presented them to his majesty. He received them with dignity and grace, and afterward bade them stand erect. He put such questions to them as he thought proper, and as the occasion required, all of which were answered to his satisfaction. The under chiefs were then called, twenty-five in number. They also approached half bent, knelt, brought their breasts to the ground, and kissed the king's feet. He then bade them

rise, and questioned them as he had done the others. After this ceremony was over, the women were brought according to the treaty. When they were collected, the king told each Englishman, if he saw any woman with whom he was pleased, he might take her. Next he said the same to his officers, who are denominated rupacks; and last he gave the same liberty to his common men, till the sixty were selected. I was curious to know whether any of the women would be unwilling to go with those by whom they were chosen; but I discovered in their countenances only cheerfulness and pleasure.

The articles of the treaty being settled, the people of both parties assembled round the square, where the seat of the king was, and partook of the various refreshments, which the bounty of the island could supply. They amused themselves in dancing, and in different plays, for several hours, while the king was settling the details of the future conduct of this portion of his subjects.

One rupack only was removed from his office in Artingall. When every thing was arranged to the satisfaction of the king, we re-embarked for Pelew, and took the broken rupack and the sixty women with us."

The Pelew islanders had never seen any white-men till Captain Wilson was cast on their shores in August, 1783. The English company in return for their kind-treatment to Wilson, had sent them presents of fire-arms, which have done them incalculable mischief; and perhaps conduced, with the death of the good king, and the succession of another in all respects opposite to him, to produce an unhappy change in the character and condition of these people. The successor of Abba Thulle, (which is properly an official title,) was his eldest brother, Arra Kooker, who usurped the sovereignty to the exclusion of the lawful heir, the son of the king. But this selfish and oppressive man experienced "the fate of almost all such men in a natural course of retribution. He was assassinated."

Their manners and arts of life, like their wants, are extremely few and simple; and such as they are, do not appear from the means with which they have been furnished from abroad, to be in the progress of improvement.

"The inhabitants wear no clothes, and drink only water, or the juice of the coconut and of the sugar-cane without distilla-

tion. Canoes for fishing, and houses of a small, unexpensive, but comfortable kind for shelter, complete their list of wants, all of which are easily supplied. In looking at such a state of society, although it is unquestionably inferior to ours, yet we are sometimes tempted to regret that the contentment, which appears to accompany a people of so few wants, cannot be preserved more perfectly amidst the relations and interests of civilized life. The increase of wants, while it often, and perhaps generally, multiplies virtues and blessings, and calls out a variety of talents and sympathies, does also too often lead individuals to the use of dishonest means of gratification, and to vices, which render a portion of polished nations more miserable than any savages. If the inhabitants of the Pelew Islands had not as many virtues as we have, they certainly had at first fewer vices. And even if the proportion between their virtues and their vices, when compared with the proportion among us, should be found, as I think it would, in our favour, still one cannot help lamenting that the machinery of civilization, the means and motives for extensive improvement, should develop so many selfish and base passions, and destroy, in so many instances, the simplicity and confidence which gave such a peculiar charm to the character of the natives of the Pelew Islands when they were first visited by the English. But man seems to be destined to taste of the tree of the knowledge of evil as well as of good, in order to learn how to taste of the tree of life and live for ever. Vice and virtue, misery and happiness, are not relative terms more than they are relative states of the mind and the character. The good appears never to be fully estimated, and permanently secured, till the evil has been felt, and, after a painful trial, dismissed. The simplicity, amiableness, and confidence of natives, are never proof against the temptations to an abuse of their intercourse with the inhabitants of civilized countries, in the efforts which are at first made to meliorate their character and condition. The innocence and loveliness of children must suffer great changes in the transition from youth to manhood, and must be frequently assailed and tried, before confidence can, in all situations, be reposed in them. An experiment of our weakness is sometimes necessary to persuade us to adopt the means of obtaining and confirming strength. The critical stages in the formation of individual or national character are frequently attended by errors and excesses, not witnessed before or afterward, but which are the proof of the previous feebleness of virtue, and the parent of its succeeding force and dignity. Unhappily for the Pelew islanders, they have lost much of their early simplicity and goodness, and have not yet gained the intelligence and virtue of a civilized people. They have mixed their native character and habits with those of the Eu-

ropeans, and have not now the exaltation or the enjoyments of either."

In regard to their religion, their affections, their fidelity to implied engagements, it is to be regretted that they should be liable to any corruption; and that the fair foundation laid in their hearts and their habits, should not be the basis of a superstructure of Christian devotion, extended relations, and multiplied reciprocal benefits. But if the representation of their virtues is affecting, the probability of their growing excellence is far from being encouraging, as appears from the following statement:

"I learned that they believe in one God, in the unlimited extent of his government, in the most important moral distinctions and religious duties as taught by the light of nature, in the immortality of the soul, and in future rewards and punishments. They have very few forms of religion, little ceremony in their worship, and no houses or temples devoted to this purpose. That their creed was not merely speculative, and that the want of houses of worship did not proceed from a disregard of God or his laws, may be inferred from the benevolence and humanity of their hearts, from the honesty and fidelity of their lives, and from the actual fruits of their principles in their mutual confidence and happiness. Had their virtues been as vigorous and permanent, after their intercourse with Europeans, as they were unaffected and genuine at the period of their discovery, and had they continued to be happy under an increase of relations and wants with the means of gratification, we might now acknowledge it to be our duty to study their history more minutely, in order to arrive at the secret of their moral worth and social blessings. But their failure under the experiment, places them upon a level with other savage nations; and while it warns the agents of civilized communities not to repeat for ever the same injudicious plans of improvement upon the aborigines of the soil, it teaches us, also, that if our vices are more numerous than theirs, our virtues are not only more various, but are much stronger, better guarded, more fruitful, and more elevated.

"There is one trait of character for which the Pelews were remarkable—their fidelity in the engagements of friendship. They carried their ideas of the sacredness of this virtue to a very great extent, and doubted whether it were proper to make a profession of it, in the first degree, to two persons at the same time. In this they were probably too scrupulous; for it belongs not to the nature of true friendship to justify an

alliance in guilt; or to force an individual into a confederacy against the interests of society or religion. Personal attachments are entirely compatible with general benevolence, and ought always to be regulated by it. He only is a genuine friend, who imbibes this spirit, and regards it in his intercourse with those to whom he is bound by specific promises and pledges. On our arrival, the king proposed to us, that we should each choose a friend. We answered, that we intended to be the friends of them all, and hoped that they would all be our friends in return. This, however, did not meet the sentiments of the king. He spoke to us of the pleasure, the peace, and the mutual safety, which would arise from the kind of confidence required by their laws of particular and inviolable friendship. We complied with his wishes, and the Commodore chose Abba Thulle, each of our officers chose a chief, and the crew made selections from among the people, according to their judgment or their caprice. For myself, it is my prayer always to find as faithful a friend as he was whom I chose at Pelew; and never could I pray for a better. He was always watching for opportunities to do me service, anticipating my wants, and giving me information of every danger. Should it be thought by any reader that the terms of friendship, as here described, must have rendered it mercenary, because the reciprocity led each of the parties to expect a reward for every office of kindness, I would answer, that such an objection carries with it its own refutation. The very idea of a perfect reciprocity removes the motive of selfishness, and makes the good, which results from united efforts, a social possession. But besides this, the fact deserves a place in my narrative, that when I was about to leave the Pelew Islands for the last time, and for ever, I found it difficult to persuade the friend, whom I had chosen, to accept of the presents which I had purchased for him during my absence, and which I knew were particularly agreeable to his taste. My fellow-officers found the same disinterestedness in their intercourse with the individuals among the chiefs whom they had chosen for friends. A man, who finds it hard to conceive of real benevolence in the motives of his fellow-creatures, gives no very favourable testimony to the public in regard to the state of his own heart, or the elevation of his moral sentiments."

The war-song of the king's party, as they approached Artingall, and the chant of the delegates of his foes, have the character of all productions of men in the same stage of the social progress. The former is thus rendered:—

"We are the warriors of Abba Thulle, the great king! Let us be brave men. We

have slain our enemies! Let us be invincible. We will conquer or die!"

The chant was a song, with a meaning in our language as follows;

"We are heralds from the chiefs of Artingall.—We are lovers of justice and law.—We are friends to the good.—We seek our rights and honour with peace.—We bury our hatred when we enjoy the love of our King."

To these may be properly subjoined, the relation of their simple, social devotion.

"I have often seen the men and women sitting together after sunset, particularly in moon light evenings, and heard the women chant their prayers and praises, while the men would listen, and at intervals join in the chorus. The meaning of the words was not always the same, but always included a prayer for Abba Thulle. I remember one instance in which the impression made upon my mind by their devotion, was deep and interesting. It would not be in my power to give an adequate translation of the hymn, but it began with thanksgiving for the serene and beautiful evening; for the peace which they enjoyed under Abba Thulle; for health and prosperity; and then it offered a prayer for his continuance in life, for his success in war, and his wisdom in government; for their parents, children, and friends; for good seasons, abundant fruit, and tranquil days for their enterprises on the water, and the collection of fish and food; for deliverance from civil war and domestic contentions; and for the fruitfulness of the women, and the prosperity of the islands.

"The Panther had just come from Pelew, at the time when I first became acquainted with commodore McClure at Macao, and had brought two Pelew women, and Cockawockey, a Pelew man. One of the women was a daughter of Abba Thulle, who had formed a desire to visit China under the protection of the Commodore. While we were lying in the harbour of Macao, and on our passage back to the Pelew Islands, it was a custom with these women and Cockawockey, as it was afterwards with the women whom we carried with us to New-Guinea, to take their seats together in some retired part of the deck, and sing a religious hymn in a peculiarly plaintive and touching manner. We were often listening to them, while we appeared to be engaged only about our own concerns. We could plainly distinguish many of the sentiments which they sung, and heard prayers to the Deity, that he would protect and bless their fathers, their mothers, their sisters, and their brothers; that he would keep them in health, and make them happy; that he would allow themselves to return to their native islands in safety, and make glad the hearts of their

friends to receive them; that he would be kind to Abba Thulle and the people; and that he would send them fruit, and give them peace.

"It was a frequent petition in their prayers, that they might have an abundance of tarra-root, the principal bread of the country, and the chief object of their cultivation. There was also a great aversion to barrenness among the females, and their prayers often ascended with an earnest intreaty that they might have children.

"A circumstance of considerable interest happened, when we were returning to Pelew from Artingall, after the treaty of peace with those who had revolted, and the sixty female hostages were with us. Abba Thulle and Wedgeborough, my friend and fellow officer, were behind the launch, and the greatest part of the canoes employed in the expedition. We were desirous of stopping at some place till they should come up. It was a delightful evening at twilight, when we saw, in passing one of the islands, a beautiful cove, where we might have a charming place to lie at rest till the king and his party should overtake us. During this period, the chiefs were pleased to unite in a song of thanksgiving for the advantages which they had received from the English in the success of the present expedition, and also for the good they had derived from the nation at other times. They offered praise to God for the assistance of the brave Englishmen, just, generous, greater than others, and equal to gods; expressed their gratitude for a victory and a peace, without the shedding of blood; hoped they should never have war with the English; said they would rather be their servants, than their enemies; wished them prosperity in their expedition; and prayed that they might return to their friends in health and safety, and enjoy every blessing.

"All this was done with some ceremony, and with great solemnity. The natives stood upon the benches of their canoes, and kept time with their feet, as well as with their hands. The sound, which they produce by striking the flat hand upon the hollow part of the thigh, is wonderful. It is loud and clear when an individual does it alone; but when it was done by this multitude together, the report and the echo from the forest, through the stillness of the night, and over the unruffled surface of the cove, were deep and awful beyond description.

This song continued about twenty minutes. It is the common practice, on such occasions, for one to name the song, and the few short and simple sentences which are to be sung. The sentences are always direct and brief, easily remembered and repeated, and many of them banded down by tradition, which are learned early, and can, by habit, be called up to the mind at pleasure. They have persons among them, who can make with facility such alterations and additions as any new combination of circum-

stances may require. I have always found great force in the laconic language of savages. And under such circumstances as the above, the ornaments of rhetoric, and the long sentences in which they are often conveyed, would only mar the beauty, and weaken the impression of their simple songs. However mixed with errors in regard to many of the subjects of thought, and duties of life, the religion of the Pelew Islanders may be, it must be allowed by all, of great value, so long as it contains sentiments, and cherishes affections, like those of the pious hymns here recorded.

The extensive region of New-Guinea was visited next in course, but here a different scene was presented, and instead of the manifestations of good will, the most savage hostility was exhibited by the woolly-headed natives who cut off all who come within their power; indeed such is their abhorrence of white men, that they give a man the rank of chief who presents to them the head of one white man, and exalt to the most pre-eminent dignity, him who brings three heads.

"The causes of this hatred are, in a great measure, traceable to our own misconduct towards them. When Europeans first visited New Guinea, the natives manifested no spirit of enmity. But the Europeans seized and carried them away as slaves, in a most treacherous manner. It was common for them to hook the yard tackles of a ship to a canoe, hoist her on deck with all the crew in her, transport them and sell them for slaves. The natives have heard also of the cruelties practised towards the inhabitants of other islands, and even of the enormities committed by white people against each other at Amboyna, and several places in the vicinity. It is not therefore a matter of surprise that the natives should encourage and transmit this hatred towards Europeans. The white people have too often, and to their everlasting disgrace, used their arts and force, as members of civilised society, to betray, to kidnap, or to seize openly and violently, the natives for the most selfish and inhuman purposes. They make reprisals upon us, whenever they can, and are peculiarly inveterate against us in their hostility. Happy will it be, when the time shall arrive, that we ourselves furnish no longer the chief obstacles to the civilization and moral improvement of the natives, according to the laws and religion of Christian countries."

At Amboyna the same spirit was exhibited, and yet more fatally expressed, by the murder of the surgeon, Dr. Nicholson.

The island of Timor has been remark-

able as the refuge of many distressed wanderers of the ocean. The most celebrated of them, were the expelled officers of the *Bounty*; and the captain and crew of the *Pandora*, who were sent out in pursuit of the mutineers. The extraordinary history of the colony founded by these mutineers, is considerably elucidated by the curiosity which was first excited by the journal of Captain Edwards, which Captain Delano saw at Timor, and which led him to further inquiry of Captain Folger, of the American ship *Topaz*, concerning the inhabitants of Pitcairn's Island. From the statement of the latter, derived from the communication of Alexander Smith, the only survivor of the mutineers, a fact relating to Christian, the leader of the mutiny, which is asserted in the *Quarterly Review*, is disproved. The *Quarterly Reviewers* say, "that he was shot dead while digging in the field by an Otaheitan man." Smith informed Captain Folger, that Christian governed the people of the island several years; that he became sick and died a *natural death*. The particulars of this history have appeared in reviews, in newspapers, and various publications. Captain Folger's account shows how much more beautiful the virtues of nature are rendered, by the influence of civilization; and should the instructions of the patriarch of this island be perpetuated in his successors, the prolonged felicity and worth of these children of the sea, may be plausibly anticipated. Captain Folger's interview with Smith, and his account of the employments, appearance, and conduct of *Smith's colony*, for he is styled "Father," by the inhabitants, is the most interesting passage in the book.

"Smith had taken great pains to educate the inhabitants of the island in the faith and principles of Christianity. They were in the uniform habit of morning and evening prayer, and were regularly assembled on Sunday for religious instruction and worship. It has been already mentioned that the books of the *Bounty* furnished them with the means of considerable learning. Prayer Books and Bibles were among them, which were used in their devotions. It is probable also that Smith composed prayers

and discourses particularly adapted to their circumstances. He had improved himself very much by reading, and by the efforts he was obliged to make to instruct those under his care. He wrote and conversed extremely well, of which he gave many proofs in his records and in his narrative. The girls and boys were made to read and write before Captain Folger, to show him the degree of their improvement. They did themselves great credit in both, particularly the girls. The stationery of the *Bounty* was an important addition to the books, and was so abundant that the islanders were not yet in want of any thing in this department for the progress of their school. The journal of Smith was so handsomely kept as to attract particular attention, and excite great regret that there was not time to copy it. The books upon the island must have created and preserved among the inhabitants an interest in the characters and concerns of the rest of mankind. This idea will explain much of their intercourse with Captain Folger, and the difference between them and the other South Sea islanders in this respect.

"When Smith was asked if he had ever heard of any of the great battles between the English and French fleets in the late wars, he answered, 'how could I, unless the birds of the air had been the heralds?'—He was told of the victories of Lord Howe, Earl St. Vincent, Lord Duncan, and Lord Nelson. He listened with attention till the narrative was finished, and then rose from his seat, took off his hat, swung it three times round his head with three cheers, threw it on the ground sailor like, and cried out 'Old England for ever!'—The young people around him appeared to be almost as much exhilarated as himself; and must have looked on with no small surprise, having never seen their patriarchal chief so excited before.

"Smith was asked, if he should like to see his native country again, and particularly London, his native town? He answered, that he should, if he could return soon to his island, and his colony; but he had not the least desire to leave his present situation for ever. Patriotism had evidently preserved its power over his mind, but a stronger influence was generated by his new circumstances, and was able to modify its operations.

"The houses of this village were uncommonly neat. They were built after the manner of those at Otaheite. Small trees are felled and cut into suitable lengths; they are driven into the earth, and are interwoven with bamboo; they are thatched with the leaves of the plantain and coconut; and they have mats on the ground.—My impression is, that Folger told me some of them were built of stone.

"The young men laboured in the fields and the gardens, and were employed in the several kinds of manufactures required by their situation. They made canoes, house-

hold furniture of a simple kind, implements of agriculture, and the apparatus for catching fish.—The girls made cloth from the cloth-tree, and attended to their domestic concerns.

"They had several amusements, dancing, jumping, hopping, running, and various feats of activity. They were as cheerful as industrious, and as healthy and beautiful as they were temperate and simple. Having no ploughs and no cattle, they were obliged to cultivate their land by the spade, the hoe, and other instruments for manual labour.

"The provision set before Captain Folger consisted of fowls, pork, and vegetables, cooked with great neatness and uncommonly well. The fruits also were excellent.

"The apron and shawl worn by the girls were made of the bark of the cloth-tree. This is taken off the trunk, not longitudinally, but round, like the bark of the birch. It is beaten till it is thin and soft, and fit for use. The natural colour is buff, but it is dyed variously, red, blue, and black, and is covered with the figures of animals, birds, and fish.

"When he was about to leave the island, the people pressed round him with the warmest affection and courtesy. The chronometer which was given him, although made of gold, was so black with smoke and dust that the metal could not be discovered. The girls brought some presents of cloth, which they had made with their own hands, and which they had dyed with beautiful colours. Their unaffected and amiable manners, and their earnest prayers for his welfare, made a deep impression upon his mind, and are still cherished in his memory. He wished to decline taking all that was brought him in the overflow of friendship, but Smith told him it would hurt the feelings of the donors, and the gifts could well be spared from the island. He made as suitable a return of presents as his ship afforded, and left this most interesting community with the keenest sensations of regret. It reminded him of Paradise, as he said, more than any effort of poetry or the imagination."

The means that may be used by civilized nations in behalf of this infant community, with a view to its permanent happiness, are very beautifully and philosophically suggested, in the close of the chapter of "Reflections upon the History of the Bounty, and of Pitcairn's Island."

"The power of education, when no circumstances in the state of society counteract its effects, is happily illustrated in the innocence, simplicity, and worth of the community of Pitcairn. Intercourse with

the world had not corrupted them; artificial laws and institutions had not furnished temptations to their own violation; and their natural interests had not been made to clash with their duties. A mild and paternal system of instruction and government had been left to produce its legitimate effects upon their characters and actions. Could we universally adopt the same system in all families among ourselves, we might look for the same results. The extent of our population would not vary the influence of the cause, if it were to be universally applied. But as the state of society now is, one part of the system too often defeats another. What we teach in one school, in one family, or in one church, another contradicts; and minds which are yet unformed, and still under the power of instruction from teachers, are not unfrequently more at a loss in the pursuit of truth than if they had been left to themselves and the gradual development of their faculties in a course of nature. In the business of education, let a good temper, a habit of benevolence and disinterestedness, the love of justice and truth, and a liberal acquiescence in the diversities of character, be much more an object than any compend of particular views and principles which might be found in the dogmas of sects. In all countries, and under all institutions, it is of far more importance to give efficacy to common sense, and to our best natural affections, than it is to control our philosophical speculations, and to establish the faith of our children in the articles of the predominant creed.

"It is painful to look forward to the time when the interesting family of Pitcairn shall lose their present innocence and loveliness, by the frequent visits which they must be expected to receive from ships that will hereafter be attracted to their retreat by the fame of their beauty, the affection of their hearts, and the softness of their climate. Captain Folger is to be envied the pleasure of witnessing the operations of their minds, when they first beheld the inhabitants of other lands, before any portion of their freshness and simplicity was removed. The history of the world furnishes no similar occasion for an experiment of this nature, nor can it be repeated with the same people. Paradise might well be brought to Captain Folger's imagination when he was walking through the village of these uncorrupted children of nature, when he was receiving the full tide of their affection and sympathy, when he looked round on their graceful forms and artless manners, and when he contemplated the felicity which innocence and purity bestow. To leave such a spot and such a group must have been a trial indeed, and might, without much effort, be considered as a second banishment from Eden.

"To send missionaries among them, according to the proposal of some good people, would be an unfortunate experiment

upon their peace and virtue, unless the individuals selected should be much more enlightened and liberal than any of that class of persons with whom I have been fortunate enough to be acquainted. No mode of destroying their harmony would probably be more successful than the preaching of a man who should declaim to this innocent and uncorrupted community against their natural hearts, and insist upon their being refashioned after a model prepared and sent out from the work-shop of the sect. When they should be made anew, under the direction of such an artist, and should learn to decry all that is natural in their affections and manners, as though it were carnal and wicked, they would indeed have their eyes opened to see that no virtue and no happiness are any longer to be found while they are in the body, and that they must suffer until the grave shall release them. Religionists of this cast too often make their doctrines true, by the effects which they produce in society when they are believed and followed. The world becomes, as they say it is, quite worthless; the people find themselves without merit by which to claim happiness; and even the saints, according to their own confession, have much more sin than holiness.

"While the present natural, simple, and affectionate character prevails among these descendants of Christian and Smith, they will be delightful to our minds, they will be amiable and acceptable in the sight of God, and they will be useful and happy among themselves. Let it be our fervent prayer, that neither canting and hypocritical emissaries from schools of artificial theology on the one hand, nor sensual and licentious crews and adventurers on the other, may ever enter the charming village of Pitcairn to give disease to the minds or the bodies of the unsuspecting inhabitants."

Captain Delano's engagement with Commodore M'Clure was completed in July, 1793. His subsequent voyages, three times round the world, describe the coasts of Africa, of South-America, and a multitude of islands in the southern hemisphere. He gives an agreeable impression of the manners of the better classes in the Dutch colonies, and affords some supplementary information to the innumerable voyages that have been recorded, from Lord Anson to Commodore Porter. The islands of Elephanta and Salsette contain some remarkable antiquities, equally extraordinary as monuments of art, and representations of mystical mythology, and which lead to some interesting speculations.

"Before I leave Bombay, I cannot omit to speak of the celebrated antiquities in the islands of Elephanta and Salsette. I visited them, and think that they surpass all the curiosities which I have ever seen. It is common to form parties at Bombay, when strangers are there, and go to these islands for amusement. The caves had so much water in them, at the time I went to see the wonders which they contain, that I could not go into them, a disappointment which I bore with no small impatience. I learned from my companions whatever was most interesting in the interior of the excavations. The cave on Elephanta is the largest, the island is high, and has two summits which are covered with wood. It is five miles in circumference, and the cave is less than a mile from the beach. The elephant, from which the name of the island is derived, is the size of life, cut out of rock, and is black. It stands near the mouth of the cave, and not far from the shore. The cave is formed in the solid rock, and is 135 feet both in length and breadth. A great number and variety of figures in high relief are found in it. The whole is supposed to be of Hindoo origin, although the common people are told that it was made by the gods. The extent of its antiquity is not known. Some have said that it was dedicated to Seva the destroyer, a god of the Gentoos; but of this there is some doubt, although the cave was probably a work of religion or superstition. The exhibition of the benevolent as well as of the terrific principle in the religion of the authors, must have mingled with their design, and with the choice of the figures. The Edinburgh Encyclopedia may assist to illustrate this remark by the following quotation: 'The upper extremity of the cave is chiefly distinguished by the profusion of figures. Here the most striking is a bust, eighteen feet high, of a figure with three heads, expressive of that being of whom the Hindoos had the most sublime conceptions. The middle head represents Brahma, or the creative attribute; the head on the left Vishnoo, or the preserving; and on the right Seva, the destroying, or changing. Brahma's face is represented full, with a look of dignity and composure; his head and neck profusely covered with ornaments. The face of Vishnoo is in profile, with likewise a complacent regard, and a richly decorated head. One hand bears a lotus flower, the other a fruit resembling a pomegranate; on one of his wrists is seen a ring, as worn by the Hindoos at present. Seva, on the contrary, frowns with a terrific countenance in profile, with a projecting forehead, and staring eyes. Snakes supply the place of hair; and the representation of a human skull is conspicuous on the covering of the head. One hand grasps a monstrous cobra-di-capello, the other a smaller one; the whole calculated to strike terror and amazement. The length, from the crown of the head to the chin, is six feet,

exclusive of the cap, which is three feet more.'

"This account gives us three attributes, personified by three heads. We might be inclined to trace an analogy between these and the cherubic figures described in our sacred books, which so many Christians consider as representing the Deity, were it not that Seva seems to be too nearly the same with Satan to be introduced among the emblems of the God described in the Bible. Another difficulty also might be supposed to arise from the variation in the numbers, the cherub of Ezekiel having *four* heads, and the figure of the cave having but *three*. Where numbers are fundamental, a personification which is *fourfold*, and another which is *threefold*, must be somewhat uncomfortable to the mythologist in his attempts at reconciliation. It is our own opinion, however, that the difficulty is not insurmountable when the true philosophy of the mythology of all nations is understood. It is not necessary to consider Seva as a distinct deity, and answering to Satan, but he may be taken as a personification of avenging justice, the right or the disposition to punish the obstinately guilty, as this attribute exists in the true God. The personification of one attribute more, or one less, does not alter the theory of the explanation,

or prevent us from using it as an illustration of the same great truths."

In these extracts we have selected inferences rather than details, which are less obvious to cursory readers, but not less important. It was impossible in traversing seas and lands, in a course preceded by many intelligent and scientific adventurers, to collect a great abundance of new facts; not to collect *some*, would imply inattention and negligence; as neither the experience nor the perceptions of any two individuals are precisely alike. In the perusal of this ample volume of nearly six hundred pages, doubtless some new views of animal economy, if not of scientific arrangement, and some additional information concerning the particular regions it describes, may be obtained. The selections we have made, show that it contains many correct, elegant, and important truths of a moral nature.

ART. 4. *Recollections of Curran and some of his Contemporaries.* By CHARLES PHILLIPS, Esq. 8vo. pp. 340. New-York. Wiley & Co. 1818.

FROM the age of Demosthenes to our own, it would not be easy to select a name more illustrious in the field of oratory than the eminent individual whose biography now lies before us: nor, perhaps, has the native power of genius been ever more strikingly displayed than in the elevation of this extraordinary man from indigence and obscurity to opulence; and, what was more precious in the eyes of CURRAN, the well-earned and richly merited admiration of his country and mankind. Such a man may, indeed, be permitted to look back on his origin with exultation, and cast a proud review over the course of a splendid and honourable life—a life devoted to the unsullied practice of an arduous and noble profession, and composed of a series of exalted efforts in the defence of his compatriots against the invasions of a griping and unrelenting tyranny: Such a man is the land-

mark of his age—a pillar of light to guide us through the dark mazes of human depravity—and when we behold him, aided only by the simple force of his eloquence, breathed from the heart, and burning on the lip—standing dauntlessly forth between the oppressor and oppressed, defying the frowns of abused authority, and spurning the forms of antiquated customs, every energy of his mind intensely occupied on one object—the rescue of innocence and talent from the fangs of judicial despotism and hereditary imbecility—the moral sublimity with which he is invested, awakens the best and most sacred of our feelings—and while the very necessity for exertions that seem almost superhuman strikes us with a melancholy conviction of the iniquity of which our nature is capable, we are absorbed in wonder and delight at the glorious and captivating display of a genius of the first order,

familiar, at once, with the grandest and loveliest forms of nature and of art, enriched with the treasures of learning, and possessed of all the information and resources of professional science, putting forth its full vigour, and, like Michael, in his combat with the rebel fiend, collecting all its energies for a battle in which it is no disgrace to be defeated, but in which, when we consider the immensity of the means, not of intellect, but of power, employed against it, a victory is worth a hundred ordinary triumphs.

In this wonderful orator and admirable man, it is difficult to say whether his moral or intellectual nature were the most deserving of applause. To the eminence he attained, after entering on the career of his profession, he rose entirely by his own indefatigable exertions; and so far was he from receiving assistance from the hand of power, that, as he told the author of these memorials, he lost a portion of his practice, worth 30,000*l.* in consequence of his unrelaxing opposition to measures which his reason disapproved, and his patriotism abhorred. His political principles were constitutional; he was, of course, an enemy of the ministers generally, but when Fox assumed the reins, he had no stauncher supporter than CURRAN. In private life he was distinguished by the urbanity of his manners, and the hospitality of his board was graced by the most eminent personages of the age. His wit was racy, sparkling, and pointed—but when unexcited by hostility or crime, the keenness of its edge was never armed by personal satire. In classic learning he was rich, and his knowledge of English literature was extensive, accurate, and critical. The same remark will apply to his acquaintance with all the eminent French authors, whose language his biographer reports him to have spoken with the perfection and fluency of a native. Of the principles of musical science, the same authority pronounces him to have acquired a knowledge more characteristic of a master than an amateur, and his performance on the violin and violoncello

is said to have been “admirable.” It is not a little singular that, a poet himself, and one of no inconsiderable power, CURRAN, in his judgment of MILTON, should have suffered himself to have been influenced by prejudices of a nature totally unfounded, and in so great a man, absurd. His reasoning upon the subject of the *Paradise Lost*, was a good deal in the Johnsonian style, though no two men could be more widely separated from each other in their genius, taste, and pursuits, than the barrister and the critic. Yet his conversational remarks upon that sublime poem were given in language, according to the character of the passages, either of a grandeur that filled his hearers with awful admiration, or of a humour so irresistibly comic, as to produce involuntary laughter. This latter observation touches his criticism on the poet, not his opinions on religious topics. It has been basely said, that this extraordinary man was deficient in his practice of the duties, and reverence for the precepts, of religion. He was distinguished for each, and a meaner, falser charge could scarcely be invented and propagated against an individual whose whole life may justly be pronounced to have been spent in a service the most acceptable to heaven—in splendid and unwearied endeavours to benefit his fellow-creatures—to snatch from the grasp of power its unfortunate and helpless victims—and who proved his allegiance to God by his sympathy with man.

A small and obscure village called New-Market, in the county of Cork, had the honour of being the birth-place of CURRAN. His father, James Curran, was poor, humble in station, and illiterate, but his mother, though not blessed with the advantages of education, appears to have been a woman of considerable sense, and even talent. The veneration in which her name was ever held by her son, is evinced in the few simple but affecting words which form her epitaph:

“Here lieth all that was mortal of MARTHA CURRAN—a woman of many virtues—few foibles—great talents and no vice.—This

tablet was inscribed to her memory by a son who loved her, and whom she loved."

Chance and benevolence were the fosterers of Curran's boyhood. His father's circumstances would not allow him to give the future patriot and orator the advantages of a liberal education—he was suffered to associate with all the little vagabonds of the village—his days were consumed in studies worse than useless, and his evenings lost in their exhibition before his playmates.

"I was then," said he, "a little ragged apprentice to every kind of idleness and mischief, all day studying whatever was eccentric in those older, and half the night practising it for the amusement of those who were younger than me. Heaven only knows where it would have ended. But, as my poor mother said, I was born to be a great man. One morning I was playing at marbles in the village ball-alley, with a light heart and a lighter pocket. The gibe, and the jest, and the plunder went gayly round; those who won laughed, and those who lost cheated; when suddenly there appeared amongst us a stranger of a very venerable and very cheerful aspect: his intrusion was not the least restraint upon our merry little assemblage; on the contrary, he seemed pleased, and even delighted: he was a benevolent creature, and the days of infancy (after all, the happiest we shall ever see) perhaps rose upon his memory. God bless him! I see his fine form at the distance of half a century just as he stood before me in the little ball-alley in the days of my childhood! His name was Boyse; he was the Rector of Newmarket: to me he took a particular fancy; I was winning, and was full of waggery, thinking every thing that was eccentric, and by no means a miser of my eccentricities; every one was welcome to share them, and I had plenty to spare after having freighted the company. Some sweet-meats easily bribed me home with him. I learned from poor Boyse my alphabet and my grammar, and the rudiments of the classics: he taught me all he could, and then he sent me to the school at Middleton—in short, *he made a man of me*. I recollect, it was about five and thirty years afterwards, when I had risen to some eminence at the bar, and when I had a seat in Parliament, and a good house in Ely Place, on my return one day from court, I found an old gentleman seated alone in the drawing-room, his feet familiarly placed on each side of the Italian marble chimney-piece, and his whole air bespeaking the consciousness of one quite at home. He turned round—it was *my friend of the ball-alley*! I rushed instinctively into his arms. I could not help bursting into tears. Words cannot

describe the scene which followed. "You are right, Sir; you are right; the chimney-piece is yours—the pictures are yours—the house is yours: you gave me all I have—my friend—my father!" He dined with me; and in the evening I caught the tear glistening in his fine blue eye when he saw his poor little Jacky, the creature of his bounty, rising in the House of Commons to reply to a *right honourable*. Poor Boyse! he is now gone; and no suitor had a larger deposit of practical benevolence in the court above. This is his wine—let us drink his memory."

Pleased with the talent and assiduity of his young pupil, Mr. Carey, the master of the school at Middleton, paid him more than common attention, and his kindness was rewarded by the rapid progress of Curran. To classical literature he was especially attached, and few of his contemporaries possessed a more general acquaintance with the immortal writers of antiquity. With Homer and Virgil he might be said to maintain an almost perpetual communion—his allusions to, and quotations from, their works, both in court and in conversation, were "apt and frequent." Mr. Phillips gives the following illustrative anecdote:

"I remember him myself, in the cabin of one of the Holyhead packets, when we were all rolling in a storm, very deliberately opening his bag, taking out a little pocket Virgil, and sitting down *con amore* to the fourth book of the *Eneid*, over which he told me in the morning he had been crying all night. For my part, as I very unclassically remarked, Dido might have hanged herself at the mast-head without exciting in me at the time an additional emotion. Those who have ever enjoyed the comforts of a ship's cabin in a storm, will know how to excuse my Vandalism."

From the school at Middleton he passed on to Trinity College, as a sizer, where he was placed under the tutelage of a Doctor Dobbin. On his entrance he was *installed* in the second place—but his course through the college was undistinguished by academic honours. Of the cause, his biographer leaves us in ignorance—but his account of the state of the college at this period, authorizes the supposition, that the merits of CURRAN were rather overlooked than unperceived.

"Perhaps there is not to be found in the whole history of literature any institution

so ancient and so endowed, so totally destitute of literary fame as the Alma Mater of Ireland.* With the two exceptions of Doctor Magee and Doctor Millar, there is scarcely a single fellow of modern times who has produced a work which is not beneath contempt; and the English reader should be informed that a fellowship in Dublin College is an office of no inconsiderable emolument. Seven of the fellows are permanent stipendiaries on the institution, whose united salaries, &c. are little less than 10,000*l.* a year. There is a whole host of junior fellows, whose incomes are very considerable, and a variety of livings from 1800*l.* a year downward, upon which they are billeted, as Death takes his revenge upon the extern incumbents for a too free enjoyment of the comforts of this world. Swift, more than a century ago, described the site of his 'Legion Club' to be—

'Scarce a bowshot from the College—
Half the globe from sense or knowledge'—

and so prophetic, as well as poetic, were the lines, that it has ever since received, both at Cambridge and Oxford, the ignominious appellation of '*The Silent Sister*.'"

To a young man of genius, like Curran, such a situation must have been peculiarly irksome—and the brilliant talents of the youthful academician would appear rather to have roused the jealousy than to have excited the applause of the professors.

"But though uncheered by any encouragement, and undistinguished by any favour, by the anonymous superintendents of the day, he was not altogether unvisited by their severity. He was called before their board on the slightest suspicion of irregularity, and generally proved himself more than an overmatch for them. At one time the charge was, that he kept *idle women* in his rooms! 'I never did, please your Reverences,' said the embryo advocate, (with the expression of a modern saint upon his countenance,) 'I never did keep any woman *idle* in my room, and I am ready to prove it.' Their Reverences, I believe, did not require the corroboration. At another time he was called before them for wearing a *dirty shirt*. 'I pleaded,' said he, 'inability to wear a *clean one*, and I told them the story of poor Lord Avonmore, who was at that time the plain, untitled, struggling Barry Yelverton. 'I wish, mother,' said Barry, 'I had *eleven shirts*.'—*Eleven!* Barry, why *eleven?*'—'Because, mother, I am of

opinion that a gentleman, to be *comfortable*, ought to have *the dozen*.' Poor Barry had but *one*, and I made the precedent my justification."

Quitting college, he went to London, where he procured his name, by what means is not related, to be entered on the books of the Middle Temple. Of his resources during his residence in the metropolis, Mr. Phillips only says, on the authority of a friend who knew him well, "that he received from the Middleton School a small stipend," and that his literary exertions supplied the remainder of his income. Of these his biographer was able to procure but two. They are poetical, and possess, more particularly the first, merit that makes us regret that he did not cultivate this delightful art more sedulously.

"LINES WRITTEN AT RICHMOND.

On the same spot where weeping Thompson
paid

His last sad tribute to his Talbot's shade,
A humble muse, by fond remembrance led,
Bewails the absent where he mourned the dead;
Nor differs much the subject of the strain.
Whether of death or absence we complain,
Whether we're sunder'd by the final scene,
Or envious seas disjoining roll between,
Absence, the dire effect, is still the same,
And death and distance differ but in name;
Yet sure they're diff'rent; if the peaceful grave
From haunting thoughts its low-laid tenants
save:

Alas! my friend, were Providence inclined,
In unrelenting wrath to human kind,
To take back ev'ry blessing that she gave,
From the wide ruin she would memory save;
For memory still, with more than Egypt's art,
Embalming ev'ry grief that wounds the heart,
Sits at !'s altar she had rais'd to woo,
And feeds the source whence tears must ever
flow."

The verses immediately following, were evidently thrown off in one of those strange moods of mind, in which the writer, smarting under the lash of misfortune, yet disdaining to sink beneath her frowns, mingles a kind of satirical stoicism with his reflections upon the inutility of grieving over ills beyond our power to remedy:

"THE DESERTER'S LAMENTATION.

1

If sadly thinking,
And spirits sinking,
Could more than drinking
Our griefs compose—

* "There are, no doubt, at this moment many men of genius amongst the junior fellows of the College; but they so totally attach themselves to tuition, that literature is out of the question."

A cure for sorrow
From grief I'd borrow,
And hope to-morrow
Might end my woes.

2

But since in wailing
There's nought availing,
For Death unfailing,
Will strike the blow ;
Then, for that reason,
And for the season,
Let us be merry
Before we go !

3

A wayworn ranger,
To joy a stranger,
Through ev'ry danger
My course I've run ;
Now, Death befriending,
His last aid lending,
My griefs are ending,
My woes are done.

4

No more a rover
Or hapless lover,
Those cares are over—
' My cup runs low ;'
Then, for that reason,
And for the season,
Let us be merry
Before we go !"

His term finished, he returned to Ireland, and soon after entered into the matrimonial state. The connexion, unhappily, does not appear to have contributed to the felicity of either of the parties; and if it proved as distressful to the lady as it did to Curran, the greater commiseration is due to her, inasmuch as she had none of his counterbalancing incitements to that fervid employment of the mind which, engrossing its thoughts and faculties, keeps its sorrows buried for a time in the back-ground of its memory. Yet, Curran was a man of refined sensibility, and in his private hours, or in the society of those whom he admitted to his confidence, and in whose bosoms he could safely lodge the secret of his grief, gave powerful and indubitable testimony to the insufficiency of genius, and fame, and opulence, to fill up the dreary void created by domestic infelicity. If it be true that when corrupted, the best things become the worst, it is not less so that when that sacred and heart-binding engagement is broken which can alone knit together, or rather blend in one, the hearts, souls, minds, sympathies, and interests of two

beings—the sources of the purest and most delightful feelings of which our nature is susceptible, are converted into fountains of bitter and inexpressible misery. Curran commenced his professional career in 1775, when he was called to the Irish bar—at that period illumined by a constellation of talents superior perhaps to what it has ever since witnessed. Mr. Phillips has favoured us with some animated portraits of the more eminent. His sketch of Mr. John Scott, afterwards Lord Clonmell, is spirited and we believe from all that we have gathered respecting him, just—we extract from it the following anecdote:

"The death of Lord Clonmell is said to have originated in a very curious incident. In the year 1792, Mr. John Magee, the spirited proprietor of the Dublin Evening Post, had a fiat issued against him in a case of libel for a sum which the defendant thought excessive. The bench and the press were directly committed; and in such a case, had a judge tenfold the power he has, he would be comparatively harmless. The subject made a noise—was brought before Parliament—and was at last (at least politically) set at rest by the defeat of the Chief Justice, and the restriction of the judges in future, in such cases, to an inferior and definite sum. Discomfited and mortified, Lord Clonmell retreated from the contest; but he retreated like a harpooned leviathan—the barb was in his back, and Magee held the cordage. He made the life of his enemy a burden to him: he exposed his errors; denied his merits; magnified his mistakes; ridiculed his pretensions; and, continually edging without overstepping the boundary of libel, poured upon the Chief Justice from the battery of the press a perpetual broadside of sarcasm and invective. 'The man,' says Dr. Johnson, challenging Junius—'the man who vilifies established authority is sure to find an audience.' Lord Clonmell too fatally verifies the apothegm. Wherever he went he was lampooned by a ballad singer or laughed at by the populace. Nor was Magee's arsenal composed exclusively of paper ammunition: he rented a field bordering his lordship's 'highly improved and decorated demense; he advertised month after month that on such a day he would exhibit in this field a *grand olympic rig hunt*—that the people, out of gratitude for their patronage of his newspaper, should be gratuitous spectators of this revived *classical* amusement, and that he was determined to make so amazing a provision of whiskey and porter, that if any man went home thirsty it should be his own fault. The plan completely succeeded: hundreds and

thousands assembled—every man did justice to his entertainer's hospitality, and his lordship's magnificent demense, uprooted and desolate, next day exhibited nothing but *the ruins of the olympic pig hunt*! The rebellion approached—the popular exasperation was at its height—and the end of it was, that Magee went mad with his victory, and Lord Clonmell died, literally broken hearted with his defeat and his apprehensions."

Our readers will, we think, join with us in awarding its due praise to the eloquence displayed in the notice of Walter Hussey Burgh.

"Another, but a very different character, at that time in high eminence at the Irish bar, was the justly celebrated Walter Hussey Burgh, a man revered by his profession, idolized by his friends, loved by the people, honoured by the crown, and highly respected even by those who differed from him. The history of no country, perhaps, hands down a character on its records upon which there exists less difference of opinion than that of Hussey Burgh. As a man, benevolent, friendly, sincere, and honest; as a barrister, learned, eloquent, ardent, and disinterested; as a senator, in power respected by the opposition—and out of it by the ministry; he was always allowed principle, and heard with delight. His life was one continued glow of intellectual splendour; and when he sunk, the bar, the senate, and the country felt a temporary eclipse. Of his eloquence, the reporters of that day were too ignorant faithfully to transmit any fair memorial to posterity; and the memory of his few remaining contemporaries rather retains the general admiration of his effect, than any particular specimen of his language. I have heard but of one sentence which has escaped un mutilated. Speaking of the oppressive laws which had coerced Ireland, and ended in the universal resistance of the people, and the establishment of the volunteers, he warmed by degrees into the following fine classical allusion: "Yes," said he, "such laws were sown like *DRAGON'S TEETH* in my country; but, thank God, the harvest has been *armed men*!" The fire of his manner, the silver tone of his voice, the inimitable graces of his action, all combined, gave such irresistible effect to this simple sentence so delivered, and addressed to an audience so prepared, that a universal burst of enthusiasm is said to have issued from the house, and to have been echoed by the galleries."

The character of Hely Hutchison appears to us drawn with too much indulgence. This gentleman seems to have bent his sole attention to the accumulation of mere wealth. Already opulent,

he still thirsted after *place*. The powers of his mind were unquestionably great, but unaccompanied by any thing like nobility of sentiment. All his views began and ended in himself and family. In the estimation of Hely Hutchison, Hely Hutchison was the sole object. He was a courtier, yet frequently at open war with the ministry. A master in dissimulation, he could smile with "*ineffable sweetness*" on the man he unjustly and meanly hated, and whom he would have ruined. He seemed to possess no fellow-feeling with mankind, and regarded his friend simply as one who might contribute to his interests. Some of the measures he advocated were, doubtless, beneficial in their tendency, yet we cannot call him a patriot, since on such occasions he seemed to be influenced rather by a spirit of arrogant opposition, than by the sound and generous views of a BURGH and a CURRAN. That he was an *extraordinary* man, we grant—that he was blessed or cursed with great talents, we are also willing to allow—but he was destitute of feeling—his views were sordid—his ambition was grovelling—and his character altogether wanting in that moral grace and beauty which lends to talent its chiefest charm, and without which genius is deprived of half its power, and science of half its value.

"Another barrister, who had immediately preceded the period of Mr. Curran, was the Right Hon. JOHN HELY HUTCHISON, the founder of a very distinguished family. From every account, he must have been a most extraordinary personage. After having amassed a large fortune at the bar, and held a distinguished seat in the senate, he accepted the provostship of Trinity College, and was, I believe, the first person promoted to that rank who had not previously obtained a fellowship. His appointment gave great offence to the university; but he little heeded the resentment which was the consequence of any pecuniary promotion; and, indeed, such was his notoriety in this respect, that Lord Townsend, wearied out with his applications, is reported to have exclaimed, 'By G—! if I gave Hutchison England and Ireland for an estate, he would solicit the Isle of Man for a *potato garden*.' The whole College combined against him, but it was only to prove the imbecility of mere book-worms when opposed to a man

of the world. 'The Provost,' said Goldsmith, 'stands like an arch—every additional pressure only shows his strength.' He justified the observation—withstood all his enemies—and is said, when he was at the head of the university, actually to have had one of his daughters gazetted for a majority of horse, which commission she held for several days, until an opportunity offered for her *selling out to advantage!* It will readily be believed that the man who could thus captivate the court and command the university, must have been no very ordinary personage. Yet he owed his power much more to his genius than his servility. With no common influence at the castle, he is well known to have differed with ministers upon the most important questions—among the rest, the Catholic; and to have re-seated himself upon the Treasury bench with an influence rendered more respectable by the proofs of his independence. It is very true that he provided amply for his family; and I am glad he did so, because on many occasions they have proved themselves ornaments to their country. If it was a weakness, it was at all events an amiable one; and few there were in political life who have had the good fortune to find in the merits of its objects such a justification for their partiality. The Provost seemed to have been born a courtier. He had the power beyond almost all men of disguising his emotions; and when he chose, you might just as easily have extorted from a mask as from his countenance what was passing within him. Of this faculty there is a memorable instance given in his treatment of Dr. Magee, the present Dean of Cork, and author of the celebrated work on the Atonement. Hutcheson was Provost, and had proposed his son for the representation of the university. Magee was a fellow, and had a vote. The fellows, after a certain time, must be ordained, unless they obtain dispensation from the Provost; and such a dispensation was the wish next Magee's heart, as his rare talents must have raised him to the very highest station at the bar. He was given to understand it would be granted provided he voted for the Provost's son. This, however, a previous promise, (which, of course, he was too honourable to violate) withheld him from doing. The Provost had just heard of the refusal, and was in a paroxysm of rage, when Magee came to solicit the dispensation: his face was instantly all sunshine; with the most ineffable sweetness he took the offending applicant by the hand—'My dear Sir, consider,' said he, '*I am placed guardian over the youth of Ireland—How could I answer it to my conscience or my country if I deprived the university of such a tutor!*'—'Never,' said Magee, repeating the anecdote, 'never did politician look deceit so admirably.' The three barristers whom I have thus indiscriminately selected, were lost in a crowd of others equally eminent

at the Irish bar, at this interesting epoch in Mr. Curran's life. Of the immediate contemporaries who commenced the race of competition along with him, we shall find many eminently distinguished both in the legal and parliamentary history of the country."

CURRAN, for a considerable period, resided in a "miserable lodging upon *Hog-Hill*," a place in the neighbourhood of Dublin. Previously to his removal, he had attended the sessions at Cork, where, however, his success gave no public indication of his future fame. Nor, at first, did his prospects in the metropolis wear a better aspect. He was idle by compulsion, and despondency was beginning to prey upon him, when the friendship of Mr. Arthur Wolfe, (afterwards Lord Kilwarden,) who had frequently conversed with him, and who appreciated his talents, proved the means of alleviating his distress, and showing to him the paths of opulence and renown. We cannot do better than to relate this incident, so honourable to both parties, in the words of Curran.

" 'I then lived,' said he, 'upon *Hog-Hill*; my wife and children were the chief furniture of my apartments; and as to my rent, it stood pretty much the same chance of its liquidation with the national debt. Mrs. Curran, however, was a barrister's lady, and what she wanted in wealth she was well determined should be supplied by dignity. The landlady, on the other hand, had no idea of any gradation except that of pounds, shillings, and pence. I walked out one morning to avoid the perpetual altercations on the subject, with my mind, you may imagine, in no very enviable temperament. I fell into the gloom to which, from my infancy, I had been occasionally subject. I had a family for whom I had no dinner; and a landlady for whom I had no rent. I had gone abroad in despondence—I returned home almost in desperation. When I opened the door of my study, where *Lavater* alone could have found a library, the first object which presented itself was an immense folio of a brief, twenty golden guineas wrapped up beside it, and the name of *Old Bob Lyons* marked upon the back of it. I paid my landlady—bought a good dinner—gave Bob Lyons a share of it—and that dinner was the date of my prosperity.'"

From this period his affairs flowed on in an uninterrupted tide of prosperity, and he very shortly became the most eminent practitioner at the Irish bar

Had we space and leisure, we should gladly trace this eminent advocate through his professional career; but all that we can afford to do now is to present our readers with a few anecdotes, not, we believe, generally known. The following passage, relating to an attempt made on his life, will be read with interest. A stronger instance of early and determined wickedness is not to be found in the records of depravity.

"In one of these excursions a very singular circumstance had almost rendered this the period of his biography. He was on a temporary visit to the neighbouring town of Sligo, and was one morning standing at his bed-room window, which overlooked the street, occupied, as he told me, in arranging his portmanteau, when he was stunned by the report of a blunderbuss in the very chamber with him; and the panes above his head were all shivered into atoms! He looked suddenly around in the greatest consternation. The room was full of smoke—the blunderbuss on the floor just discharged—the door closed, and no human being but himself discoverable in the apartment! If this had happened in his rural retreat, it could readily have been reconciled through the medium of some offended spirit of the village mythology; but, as it was, he was in a populous town—in a civilized family—amongst Christian doctrines, where the fairies had no power, and their gambols no currency; and, to crown all, a poor cobbler, into whose stall on the opposite side of the street the slugs had penetrated, hinted in no very equivocal terms, that the whole affair was a conspiracy against his life. It was by no means a pleasant addition to the chances of assassination, to be loudly declaimed against by a crazed mechanic as an assassin himself. Day after day passed away without any solution of the mystery, when one evening, as the servants of the family were conversing round the fire on so miraculous an escape, a little urchin, not ten years old, was heard so to wonder how *such an aim* was missed, that a universal suspicion was immediately excited. He was alternately flogged and coaxed into a confession, which disclosed as much precocious and malignant premeditation as perhaps ever marked the annals of juvenile depravity. This little miscreant had received a box on the ear from Mr. Curran for some alleged misconduct a few days before; the Moor's blow did not sink deeper into a mind more furious for revenge, or more predisposed by nature for such deadly impressions. He was in the bed-room by mere chance, when Mr. Curran entered. He immediately hid himself in the curtains till he observed him too busy with his port-

manteau for observation. He then levelled at him the old blunderbuss which lay charged in the corner, the stiffness of whose trigger, too strong for his infant fingers, alone prevented the aim from which he confessed he had taken, and which had so nearly terminated the occupations of the cobbler. The door was a-jar, and mid the smoke and terror he easily slipped out without discovery."

Mr. Phillips has given us several instances of Curran's wit, and talent as a punster. We select a few:

"Inquiring his master's age from a horse jockey's servant, he found it almost impossible to extract an answer. 'Come, come, friend—has he not lost his teeth?'—'Do you think,' retorted the fellow, 'that I know his age as he does his horse's, by the mark of mouth?' The laugh was against Curran, but he instantly recovered—'You were very right not to try, friend; for you know your master's a *great bite*.'"

"He was just rising to cross-examine a witness before a judge who could not comprehend any jest which was not written in *black letter*. Before he said a single word the witness began to laugh. 'What are you laughing at, friend—what are you laughing at? Let me tell you that a laugh without a joke is like—is like——' 'Like what, Mr. Curran?' asked the Judge, imagining he was nonplussed—'Just exactly, my Lord, like a *contingent remainder* without any particular *estate* to support it.' I am afraid none but my legal readers will understand the admirable felicity of the similitude, but it was quite to his Lordship's fancy, and rivalled with him all 'the wit that Rabelais ever scattered.'"

"Examining a country squire who disputed a collier's bill: 'Did he not give you the coals, friend?'—'He did, Sir, but——' 'But what?—on your oath was n't your payment *slack*?'"

"It was thus that in some way or other he contrived to throw the witnesses off their centre, and he took care they seldom should recover it. 'My lard—my lard'—vociferated the peasant witness, writhing under this mental excruciation—'My lard my lard—I can't answer you little gentleman, *he's putting me in such a doldrum*.'—'A doldrum! Mr. Curran, what does he mean by a doldrum?' exclaimed Lord Avonmore. 'O! my Lord, it's a very common complaint with persons of this description—it's merely a *confusion of the head arising from a corruption of the heart*.'"

"To the bench he was at times quite as unceremonious; and if he thought himself reflected on or interfered with, had instant

recourse either to ridicule or invective. There is a celebrated reply in circulation of Mr. Dunning to a remark of Lord Mansfield, who curtly exclaimed at one of his legal positions, 'O! if that be law, Mr. Dunning, I may burn my law books!'—Better read them, my Lord,' was the sarcastic and appropriate rejoinder.

"In a different spirit, but with similar effect, was Mr. Curran's retort upon an Irish judge, quite as remarkable for his good humour and raillery as for his legal researches. He was addressing a jury on one of the state trials, in 1803, with his usual animation. The judge, whose political bias, if any a judge can have, was certainly supposed not to be favourable to the prisoner, *shook his head* in doubt or denial of one of the advocate's arguments. 'I see, gentlemen,' said Mr. Curran, 'I see the motion of his Lordship's head: common observers might imagine that implied a difference of opinion, but they would be mistaken—it is merely accidental—believe me, gentlemen, if you remain here many days, you will yourselves perceive, that when his Lordship *shakes his head* there's *nothing in it*.'"

There is another anecdote related by his biographer which we cannot withhold. It evinces, in a very forcible manner, the independence of spirit which actuated Curran through his whole life, and which, perhaps, was never more conspicuously shown than while he was yet struggling with adversity. The individual who excited the rebuke was a Judge Robinson.

"I have every reason, from Mr. Curran's own report, to believe the character given of this Robinson by the historian of the foregoing anecdote. If he does not affect the 'nostrils of posterity' in precisely the same manner which has been prophesied, with more strength than delicacy, of a worthy judicial predecessor, it is only because he will never reach them. Future ages, however, may very easily esteem him more highly than did his own generation. Indeed, it was currently reported, perhaps untruly, that he had risen to his rank by the publication of some political pamphlets, only remarkable for their senseless, slavish, and venomous scurrility. This fellow, when poor Curran was struggling with adversity, and straining every nerve in one of his infant professional exertions, made a most unfeeling effort to extinguish him: he had declared, in combating some opinion of his adversary, that *he had consulted all his law books*, and could not find a single case in which the principle contended for, was established: 'I suspect, Sir,' said the heartless blockhead, 'I suspect that your law library is rather contracted!' so brutal a re-

mark applied from the bench to any young man of ordinary pretensions would infallibly have crushed him; but when any pressure was attempted upon Curran, he never failed to rise with redoubled elasticity; he eyed the judge for a moment in the most contemptuous silence:—'It is very true, my Lord, that I am poor, and the circumstance has certainly rather curtailed my library; my books are not numerous, but they are select, and I hope have been perused with proper dispositions; I have prepared myself for this high profession rather by the study of a few good books than by the composition of a great many bad ones. I am not ashamed of my poverty, but I should be of my wealth, could I stoop to acquire it by servility and corruption. If I rise not to rank, I shall at least be honest; and should I ever cease to be so, many an example shows me, that an ill-acquired elevation, by making me the more conspicuous, would only make me the more universally and the more notoriously contemptible.' Robinson looked all that his nature would allow him, rather astonished than abashed; but I could not learn that he ever after volunteered himself into a similar altercation."

We shall conclude with the account of a Society, called "The Monks of the Screw," of which Curran was a distinguished member, and which comprehended the first characters of the age and country, with respect both to rank and talent.

"It met on every Saturday, during the law term, in a large house in Kevin's-street, the property of the late Lord Tracton, and now converted into a Seneschal's Court! The furniture and regulations of their festive apartment were completely *monkish*, and they owed both their title and their foundation to an original society formed near New-Market, by Lord Avonmore; of which he drew up the rules in very quaint and comic monkish Latin verse. The reader may have some idea of what a delightful intercourse this society must have afforded, when he hears that Flood, Gratian, Curran, Father O'Leary, Lord Charlemont, Judges Day, Chamberlain, and Metge; Bowes Daly, George Ogle, Lord Avonmore, Mr. Keller, and a whole host of such men, were amongst its members. Curran was installed Grand Prior of the order, and deputed to compose the charter song. I have often heard him repeat it at his own table in a droll kind of recitative, but it is a little too bacchanalian for publication. It began thus—

1

When Saint Patrick our order created,
And called us the Monks of the Screw,
Good rules he revealed to our Abbot,
To guide us in what we should do.

2

But first he replenished his fountain
With liquor the best in the sky,
And he swore by the word of his saintship,
That fountain should never run dry.

3

My children, be chaste till you're tempted—
While sober, be wise and discreet—
And humble your bodies with fasting,
Where'er you've got nothing to eat.

4

Then be not a glass in the Convent,
Except on a festival, found—
And this rule to enforce, I ordain it
A festival—all the year round.

Saint Patrick, the tutelary idol of the country, was their patron saint; and his Lilliputian statue, mitred and crosiered, after having for years consecrated their monkish revels, was transferred to the convivial side-board of the Priory. If that little statue was half as sensitive to the beams of wit, as the work of Memnon was to the sunbeam, how often would its immortal master have made it eloquent!"

It is but justice to say, that Mr. Phillips appears to greater advantage in this,

than in any of his former publications. He is evidently improved both in thought and diction. He appears to have discovered at length that something more than mere imagination is required in a writer, and that an eternal succession of tropes and metaphors is only calculated to produce satiety and disgust. The style of the present volume is generally strong, clear, and pointed. There are, unquestionably, many passages we could wish to see either expunged or altered; but the book, on the whole, shows so considerable an improvement in the essentials of good composition, that we cannot dismiss it without saying that we regard it as the forerunner of higher achievements, and as an evidence that Mr. Phillips has already begun to tread in the path that has conducted so many of his professional predecessors to the heights of a splendid and enduring fame.

G.

ART. 5. History of the British and Foreign Bible Society, Abridged. By a Member of the Parent Society, and Citizen of the State of New-York.

[Continued from vol. iii. page 388.]

In our Number for September last, our readers will remember the commencement of an abridged history of the British and Foreign Bible Society. We have the pleasure of presenting them with the continuation of that abridged history in the present number, and of stating that the whole of the abridgement is now in our possession, and will be published in successive numbers until completed. Besides furnishing an abstract of Owen's large work, the abridgement contains many facts not to be found therein.

IN September, it was determined to print at Cambridge 20,000 Welsh Bibles in duodecimo, and 5000 Testaments, in stereotype. This art, though many years partially known, had been considerably improved by the united ingenuity of the

Earl of Stanhope and Mr. Wilson: the latter gentleman had qualified it for being advantageously employed in printing the Holy Scriptures, and having recently proposed it to the University of Cambridge, the Syndics of the press had concluded to adopt his process. A singular coincidence is remarkable in the point of time, at which the great operations of the Society were ready to commence, and the introduction of that mode of printing, which has become so powerful an engine in its service.

In the spirit of that clause, in the second law of the constitution, which says, that the Society shall add its endeavours to those employed by other Societies for circulating the Scriptures through the British dominions, a communication was made by the President to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge in Eng-

land, and the Association for discountenancing Vice, and Promoting the Knowledge and Practice of the Christian Religion in Ireland, accompanied with a plan of the Institution. By the Dublin Association, the proffered assistance was cheerfully embraced; and the demand for the Scriptures amongst the Irish was represented as daily increasing, and exceeding the means of the association to supply. A circular letter was also addressed to the parochial clergy, dissenting ministers, and other respectable individuals throughout the united kingdom; from many of whom assurances were received of the most ready and active co-operation.

Whilst these measures, assisted by the zeal of individuals, greatly contributed to increase the Society's friends and supporters at home, the proposition before adverted to, led to the foundation of the first Foreign Bible Society at Nuremberg, on the 10th of May, 1804, accompanied by the warmest co-operation and expressions of gratitude to the generosity of England, by many individuals of piety and influence in that imperial city. And this auspicious event was shortly afterwards followed up by a determination to print there, 5000 copies of a Protestant New Testament.

A warm approbation of the Society's motives, with intelligence relative to the versions of the Scriptures in the Wurtemberg library, amounting to more than 4000, different editions of the Bible, or parts of it, was returned from that quarter. In Sweden and Holland it appeared there was an opinion (entertained indeed by many respectable individuals with respect to England) that no scarcity of the Scriptures existed; but, as a very opposite account was received from the Rev. Mr. Jænicke, minister of the Protestant Bohemian congregation at Berlin, with respect to the state of the population of Bohemia, and it appearing that a recent attempt to publish an edition of the Bohemian Bible had failed, from the want of adequate means, a sum of 100*l.* was tendered to promote the formation of a Bible Society at Berlin, similar to the encour-

agement which operated so successfully at Nuremberg.

But of all the communications from the European continent, that which excited the greatest admiration and surprise, was an address from a Roman Catholic clergyman in Suabia, replete with the most affectionate and liberal sentiments, and evincing an ardent desire, in the language of his letter, to co-operate "*in sending forth the pure Word of God as the best teacher, into the world:*" and disclaiming the idea, that the use of the Bible had ever been prohibited to Catholics. This was accompanied by an assurance, that the people became more and more desirous to possess the Bible, which there was an increasing disposition amongst the clergy, not only to tolerate, but commend. The excellent author of the letter, though he foresaw many difficulties in the attempt, professed his desire to set on foot a Bible Society amongst the Roman Catholics. This unexpected communication was received with the highest gratification, and hailed as the most favourable prognostic by the enlightened friends of the cause, particularly the venerable Bishop Porteous; and the committee immediately resolved to place 1000 copies of the Protestant New Testament, then printing at Nuremberg, at the disposal of this zealous correspondent, for distribution in Suabia and Bavaria.

The measures adopted for the supply of the United Kingdom with Bibles, in the English and Welsh languages, were prosecuted with as much speed as the stereotype process would admit. A translation had been made of St John's Gospel into the Mohawk language, by Norton, one of the chiefs of the Six Nations, who had been established on a fine tract of country in Upper Canada, with the paternal views and policy on the part of the British government, of introducing among them, settled and agricultural habits. The chief was at this time on a visit to England, principally with the view of obtaining a confirmation of the grant to his countrymen. The Mohawks are the eldest of the Six Nations, or Iroquois, (whose

languages are from the same root) and were the most distinguished and warlike tribe in North-America. Select portions of the Old and New Testament, and the entire Gospel of St. Mark, had been translated for them by Captain Brant, who had previously directed the affairs of the colony; and the Gospel of St. Matthew also, and many chapters of the Old and New Testament, had been printed for their use, at the expense of the British government. The translator had prepared an affectionate and pious address to the Six Nations, as an accompaniment to his version; but the superintending subcommittee conceived it their duty to separate every thing extraneous from the Sacred Volume, as incompatible with a fundamental principle of the institution, which suffered no additional matter to be incorporated with the Bible.

About the commencement of the year 1805, the foundation was laid of that Biblical Library of the Society, which has since become so considerable and important. It was a very natural desire to possess such copies as could be procured of all the existing versions of the Scriptures, that the Society might not be at a loss for a standard edition, or the means of collation, whenever they might be induced to print on their own account. In consequence it was determined that of every edition printed under their auspices, six copies should be lodged in the Society's depository. As an appeal was, at the same time, made to the public munificence—Granville Sharpe, Esq. presented the new library with thirty-nine copies of the Holy Scriptures, or portions of them in various languages, together with the Irish and Italian versions of the English Liturgy. A very handsome acknowledgement was made for this valuable present by the President, in a letter to the truly estimable donor.

A transaction at this time occurred which, instead of involving the credit of either of the two distinguished Societies established in England, for advancing the cause of Divine Truth, as in the spirit of controversy it was supposed, evinces ra-

ther their mutual utility in watching with a jealous eye over the purity of the Sacred Text, and stimulating each others exertions in the common cause.

As it had been determined to print an edition of Welsh Bibles and Testaments, the Rev. Thomas Charles, of Bala, was employed as a person fully competent from his knowledge of the language, to prepare a copy for the press; but whilst the work was in progress at Cambridge, under the sanction of the University, to print from the Oxford copy of 1799, revised by Mr. Charles, a complaint was made by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, upon the authority of Mr. Roberts, a respectable clergyman who had superintended the Oxford edition of 1792, that improper alterations had been made by Mr. Charles, in the orthography of the Welsh Version. The Society, and its President, listened with promptitude and candour to the complaint, and steps had been taken to obtain the impartial decision of a Welsh scholar of acknowledged reputation, the Rev. Walter Davies, of Myford; when intelligence was received, that the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge had passed a resolution to print 20,000 Bibles from the edition of 1746, (by a subsequent resolution altered to that of 1752.) In consequence the Committee, desirous of preserving uniformity in the text, adopted the same standard.

An attack was at this period made by a writer styling himself a Country Clergyman, on the heterogenous union of members of the Society as hostile to the established church, and calculated to propagate schism; aware of the mischievous influence of such apprehensions, the Episcopal patrons of the Society, with the President, formally examined the conduct of the Committee, and found every reason to be perfectly satisfied with their proceedings; Mr. Owen, therefore, at the request of the Bishop of London, published a letter in answer to the attack, styling himself a Suburban Clergyman.

In the mean time, from several foreign and domestic communications, the affairs

of the Society assumed the most favourable aspect. Its friends at Basle announced a desire to form a similar Society for that town and its vicinity; but, from local difficulties at the moment, they determined to unite their exertions with their brethren at Nuremberg. An interesting letter from the Rev. Mr. Obelin, a clergyman in Alsace, who had been supplied with funds for the purchase of Bibles to be distributed in his parish, described circumstantially, and with much pastoral simplicity, several of the amiable objects on whom he proposed to confer the sacred gift.

From Scotland also, about the same time, very favourable intelligence was received; the Committee of the Society, through the medium of Robert Steven, Esq. had enlisted the late pious and philanthropic David Dale, Esq. of Glasgow, in their cause; and, through his prompt and wise exertions, the Presbytery of Glasgow resolved on making a general collection in all the churches within their bounds. The successful example of the Presbytery was shortly afterwards followed by the Synod of Glasgow and Ayr. To the late Reverend Dr. Dalrymple, minister of Ayr, belongs the honour of having brought the proposition under the favorable consideration of the Synod. In a letter to his friend, Mr. Dale, written in the 82d. year of his age, he congratulates him "That they had lived to see the day of a British and Foreign Bible Society," and assures him of his devotion to so glorious a cause.

The first anniversary of the Society was celebrated on the 1st. of May, 1805, and presented a most gratifying spectacle. The President read the report, which he had prepared himself at the instance of the Committee; and the Bishop of Durham, in a speech, in which the characters of the Prelate and the Christian were equally sustained, moved the thanks of the meeting to his lordship, for his faithful, zealous, and persevering attention to the business of the institution; the scene presented on this interesting occasion (according to Mr. Owen) was distinguished by features, which gave it

an irresistible influence over the kindest and most elevated affections of the heart. Persons of various communions, circumstances, and stations; the Prelate, and the Presbyterian, the Lutheran and the Calvinist, the Peer and the Quaker, here mingled in new and undissembling concord, and agreeing in the truth of God's Holy Word, mutually expressed their determination to live in unity and godly love.

SECOND YEAR.

(From the 1st May, 1805, to the 1st May, 1806.)

The anniversary meeting, and the distribution of the report and documents explanatory of its principles, consolidated greatly the internal resources of the Society, and led to its acquiring a considerable ascendancy in the public estimation. In Wales, this was particularly evident from the liberality of the contributions; and in Ireland the public mind was favourably stimulated by the dispersion of the intelligence. Scotland, with its characteristic sagacity, at once perceived the extent and importance of the plan, and the Society incorporated in that country, by royal charter, for propagating Christian Knowledge, prefacing a resolution with the recital, that the Committee of Directors highly approved of the admirable institution of the British and Foreign Bible Society, as proposing one of the best conceivable means for the speedy and universal diffusion of the Gospel, resolved, at the instance of R. S. Moncrief, Esq. to unite their efforts to attain so desirable an end, and appointed a sub-committee of their Society to correspond with the Bible Society in London, and to adopt measures for obtaining local contributions; a foundation was thus laid in Scotland, for a deep and permanent interest in favour of the Society; and a collection on its behalf throughout the bounds of the Presbytery of Edinburgh, was one of the earliest and most beneficial results. This solemn recognition of a Society, in which bishops presided, and sects co-operated, emanating from bodies whose ecclesiastical constitution renders

them almost equally opposed to prelacy and separation, evinced a spirit of Christian generosity which cannot be too highly commended. The memorial of it will form an honourable record in the religious history of Scotland.

In England, the effect of those publications which announced the existence of the Society was not so immediate. The seed, which has since abundantly sprung up, remained for a considerable period buried under the soil, and manifested itself by slower degrees, and, for a considerable time, with inferior demonstrations of liberality and zeal.

An occurrence is next to be noticed, which proves that the enlightened views of the Roman Catholic clergyman in Suabia, were not peculiar to himself. His brethren at Ratisbon, having witnessed the proceedings of the Protestants at Nuremberg, set on foot a Catholic Bible Society, under the superintendence of the Rev. Mr. Wittman, Director of the Ecclesiastical Seminary at Ratisbon.—His address to the German Catholics on the occasion is peculiarly simple, clear, and affecting. The following passage is singularly impressive: "Many excellent persons do not find, in the public religious instruction, that for which they hunger; they are also often in the confessional only judged for their outward deeds, without being led to an acknowledgment of their inward corruption, and to faith in the blood of Jesus their Redeemer: if these could read the Holy Scriptures of the New Testament, in the quiet time of holidays, their faith in the simple doctrines from the mouth of Jesus Christ, would, by the mercy of their Saviour, be thereby enlivened," &c. A circumstance occurred at the formation of this Society, which evinces the scrupulous exactness with which the Committee of the parent Society always administered its funds. The copies of the Protestant New Testament, printed at Nuremberg, which, by the resolution before mentioned, had been destined for distribution in Suabia and Bavaria, had been commuted for an equal number of Catholic Testaments, from

the proposed depository at Ratisbon. But as the sense of the parties from whom the original grant proceeded, had not been taken on the subject, the Committee felt themselves constrained, on principle, to refuse their sanction. Several members of the Committee, however, in their private capacity, to prevent the slightest imputation of illiberality, united to defray the charge of the Testaments ordered at Ratisbon; and the original grant continued in force. Another circumstance at the origin of this institution occurred, which affords a brilliant example to Christians of every description. In a printed address on the completion of the first impression of their Testaments on standing types, in which our brethren at Nuremberg solicit assistance from their German fellow-christians, to enable them to print the entire Bible in a similar manner, for which they had received a further grant of 200*l.* from the British Society:—"The printing of the New Testament," they state, "was delayed by several circumstances, one of which will afford pleasure to the friends of the Bible. The very same person who had to cast the types for our New Testament, received nearly at the same time, an order to cast the types for another New Testament, which is to be printed for the use of the Roman Catholic Christians, under the direction of some very worthy and truly enlightened clergymen of that persuasion." This may be referred to as the commencement of an era at which Catholics and Protestants have reciprocated expressions of kindness, and conspired to promote the distribution of the Scriptures amongst the people. The same address acknowledged the warm encouragement given to the Nuremberg Society, in different parts of Germany and Switzerland, and cited instances of individual liberality, which testified how truly the hearts of the people were alive to the interests of vital religion.

Dr. Knapp, at Halle, had given a friendly reception to the overture made by the Society, in 1804, and invited their attention to a depository of Bibles and

Testaments, (ready for immediate distribution,) over which he presided, called the Caustein Bible Institution. It was founded at Halle, in 1710, by the Baron de Caustein, and the care of it had devolved on the Director (then Dr. Halle) of a charitable establishment in that city, called the Orphan House. From the period of its foundation, above three millions of the Bible or Testament had been printed in different languages, and many thousand copies had been dispensed gratuitously to the poor. In 1735, King Frederick William granted this Institution the privilege of establishing a separate printing-office, and in consequence a large building for this purpose was annexed to the Orphan House, in which Dr. Knapp represented there was always a large supply ready for sale, and offered to execute the orders of the Society. As Dr. Knapp appeared to possess the means and disposition to co-operate in its views, he was particularly requested to furnish information from what quarters a demand for the Scriptures on the Caustein Institution might be expected, and by what mode the Society might best assist the distribution.

At the commencement of this year, by the exertions of the Rev. John Jœnicke, the foundation had been laid of a Bible Society at Berlin, under the direction of some noblemen and persons of character and distinction, which received the sanction of the king. The British Society having previously promised a donation of 100*l.* redeemed its pledge, and added an equal sum, as an inducement to the newly established Society to extend the undertaking of printing a Bohemian Bible, to an impression also of a Polish Bible, which was urgently demanded.

To advert next to the home occurrences of the year;—a stereotype impression of an octavo English Testament having been prepared, it was circulated through the medium of individuals and Sunday schools, with the Society's imprint in the title page; (a mark of authenticity, since affixed also to their books, by the Society for Promoting Christian

Knowledge, and the Russian Bible Society.) Other religious institutions in Great Britain, were liberally permitted to share with the Society in the benefit of its arrangements with the University of Cambridge.

An important and interesting event to be recorded in the transactions also at home, is the establishment of a Bible Society at Dublin. An Association (which has been previously noticed) was formed in 1792, for discountenancing vice, and promoting the knowledge and practice of the Christian religion; and as it had experienced a considerable accession to its funds, by a donation from an unknown benefactor, for the sole purpose of distributing the Scriptures, it was determined to pursue that object with the utmost vigour. "We acknowledge," say the managers, in a striking passage of their address to the public, "*with satisfaction and gratitude, the valuable labours of those who defend Christianity by the weapons of argument. But we venture to assert, that the most popular, as well as the most effectual defence of Christianity, must ever consist in the exhibition of its own native beauties, as seen in the clear mirror of God's word.*" It is obvious that, to the lower classes in particular, an elaborate detail of the evidence must, in most instances, be uninteresting and unsuitable. They have neither the time nor the habits necessary for receiving conviction in that way. But the man of narrowest capacity, who has only common sense and honesty, will scarcely fail, on perusing the Bible itself, to discover at once that the rules it lays down, tend directly to make him good and happy: he will recognize in it a language speaking directly to the heart, and conveying an intrinsic and almost irresistible evidence of sincerity and truth." According to a report made in 1796, through the Rev. Dr. Magee, the dissemination went on with rapidity: but the supply being inadequate, in 1801, the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, presented the Association with 1450 Bibles, and the demand continued to in-

crease. At the period of the formation of the British Society, many Catholics, as well as Protestants, evinced a desire to promote its object. Every thing which the most ardent zeal could dictate, had been attempted on the part of the Association; but it was very justly considered, that the requisite exertions could be more effectually concentrated by a society devoted to one object, than by an institution embracing several. On this ground the friends of the Bible cause at first proposed to incorporate themselves with the parent Society, but afterwards agreed, that an independent establishment in Dublin, directed to the supply of their own population, would excite more local interest and exertion in their favour. It was therefore judged most expedient to set on foot a distinct society in Dublin, for the service of Ireland, which was recognized by the Bible Society, and an intercourse established, which, after some obstruction, has ripened into the most satisfactory connexion.

A great want of the Scriptures, from the representation of the Society's informants, was felt throughout the Highlands of Scotland: Skye, the most extensive of the Western Islands, being found almost destitute of a single copy: it was therefore determined to print a Gaelic edition, for the use of 350,000 persons, of which, according to an estimate in 1803, the Highland population consisted, and of whom 300,000 were ignorant of any other language. It was thought expedient to employ on this occasion, the text accredited and used by the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge: when addressed on the subject, that respectable body, though occupied themselves in preparing an edition, afforded the most cordial assistance, and fully supported the professions of interest they had before made in favour of the Society.

About the same time, measures were taken to relieve the deplorable want experienced by the prisoners of war at that time in England, amounting to nearly 30,000 persons. The spiritual bounty of the Society was conveyed to the many

receptacles of ignorance, misery, and vice, in which they were conveyed. On no occasion so striking, as in this commerce of pure benevolence, was the beautiful system of practical philanthropy, inculcated by our religion, more pleasingly illustrated, infusing itself into the darkest recesses of the human heart, and allaying its most malignant passions. In supplying the German aliens in England, the Society at Nuremberg contributed also, by an order for one thousand Testaments of their edition lately completed.

These operations of the Society were accompanied by an extensive communication to the public of its reports, which were circulated through many respectable channels. Associations were in consequence formed by an active spirit of co-operation, excited at London and Birmingham, on a principle of combined individual assistance, after the example of the collections in the Scotch Presbyteries introduced at Glasgow. These associations led the way to the subsequent formation of auxiliary societies. The address of the London Society, which we regret that the limits of our abridgment will not allow us to transcribe, shows that the principle of an Institution, afterwards matured into that useful instrument, for promoting the general cause, had then been perfectly conceived. Actuated by the same spirit, the Rev. Edward Brown, the highly respected minister of St. Mary's, Birmingham, set on foot an association, with the ready co-operation of the different dissenting ministers in that town; and a meeting was held, at which George Simcox, Esq. a gentleman of the most estimable character, presided.

Such were the exhilarating prospects which opened in various quarters during the second year of the Society's existence. Its funds had now experienced an increase of 300*l.* in annual subscriptions; whilst 1000*l.* were, during the same time, contributed in Wales, and 4000*l.* in Scotland.

We shall purposely leave unnoticed any thing further in vindication of the

views and tendency of the Society. The controversy on this subject has been decided by a great majority of the most pious and intelligent persons in the kingdom. To revert, therefore, to fundamental points, would divert our attention

too much from the important ~~points~~ which have succeeded, and which render the progress of the Bible Society at present the cause of the greater part of the civilized world.

(To be continued.)

ART. 6. ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Description of two ranges of Mountains in the State of Massachusetts; in a Letter from Chester Dewey, Esq. Professor, &c. in Williams College, to Samuel L. Mitchill, dated January 12, 1819.

DEAR SIR,

HAVING read the account of the mountains of New-England, addressed to you and published in the Monthly Magazine for last month, I take the liberty to send you the following. That communication, so far as I am acquainted, is very correct, and contains the most full account of our mountains which I have read, though confined principally to the mountains of Vermont and New-Hampshire. Two elevated mountains in Massachusetts are entirely omitted. The one is *Saddle Mountain*, between Williamstown and Adams, in this state. It has its name from its resemblance, when seen at a distance, to a *saddle*, and is much higher than any other mountain in the state. Though nearly insulated, it belongs to the range which separates Connecticut River from the Housatonic, and lies about 14 miles E. of S. from Mount Anthony, between Pownal and Bennington, (Vermont.) *Gray Lock*, the highest and southern peak, lies about 5 miles E. of S. from the College in Williamstown, and is much higher than any of the *Green Mountains* till you pass several miles to the north, being about 2800 feet above the College, and probably nearly 4000 feet above the *tide-water* of the Hudson. The north peak, in full view from the valley of Williamstown, is 2300 feet in height. A lower range lies a little west of these peaks. The whole

forms a noble mountain, of rapid elevation, covered to its summit with lofty trees. The beautiful *Picus Traceri* is found on its vertex, with others much more common. The range, to which *Saddle Mountain* belongs, presents no very elevated points to the south, though it is every where a high ridge.

The western, or *Taconic* range, which divides Massachusetts from New-York, is much more broken: roads of easy passage cross through its hollows in several places. It has been generally said to unite with the other range in the S. W. part of Vermont, and both together to form the *Green Mountains*. Captain Partridge states, however, that the two ranges are plainly distinct in Vermont. It is certainly desirable, in a geographical respect, to keep them distinct, if this be the fact. To the north of this place this range has no elevation, I presume, which exceeds 1600 feet. The same is true towards the south, till you come to the S. W. corner of Massachusetts. *Taconic* has two elevated peaks on the west of Sheffield. The highest is about 2300 feet above the plain in that town. The *Housatonic* flows three or four miles from its east base, with a slow meandering stream. Between Canaan and Salisbury, (Conn.) it falls at once 70 feet, and 200 feet in the course of a few miles. Perhaps 2800 feet would not be a high estimate for the elevation of *Taconic* above the ocean. There is a considerable elevation still further south, in Connecticut, but its altitude has not been ascertained.

These two ranges of mountains bound Berkshire county on the east and west.

The rocks of the east range are *granite*, *gneiss*, and *mica slate*, principally. The *Taconick range* is generally composed of *argillite*, *chlorite slate*, &c. The east base of *Taconick mountain* is a coarse grained, porous, gray limestone. Through the whole extent of the valley, is abundance of *granular limestone*, which extends south nearly to Long-Island sound, and north, perhaps, to Canada.

These ranges are crossed by east and west roads, in three places, in Berkshire county. They are all stage-roads, from Albany to Boston. The north rout is through Williamstown, over the mountain between Adams and Florida, to Greenfield, on Connecticut River. The west range is crossed with ease; and the east, at a less elevation than on the other two roads. A road is also now working from Williamstown, over the west range, to Troy, and will shorten the distance 11 miles. The middle road passes through Pittsfield, over the east range in Peru, to Northampton. The hills on this route are higher than on the others; but it is a road of great travel. The south road crosses the west range in West-Stockbridge, at a moderate elevation, and passing through Stockbridge, rises the east range in Becket, and passes to Springfield: it is much travelled. Besides these, there are two *oblique* roads across these ranges. One is from Albany, through Lenox, to Hartford, (Con.); the other is a stage-road from Hudson, through Sheffield, to Hartford: it crosses the west range, at considerable elevation, a few miles north of Taconick mountain.

CHESTER DEWEY.

Mr. Editor,

The following singular and amusing specimen of the quaint and conceited style of writing, and of the affectation of classical learning, which once prevailed among the scholars of an earlier day, is taken, strange as it may appear, from a venerable volume of law reports: it is the address to the reader at the commencement of the second part of Brownlow's Reports, and is offered

for the amusement of your readers. One would hardly suppose that Barrister Brownlow could have lived in an age which had already been adorned by Shakespeare and Bacon, and was about to witness the splendid displays of the genius of Milton.

"TO THE READER.

Upon the strict survey of Nature's Products, there is nothing to be found, whether in the bosom of its Cause, or in its Singularities, within the *Concavity* of the Universe, which being contemplated at an intellectuall distance, beyond the *Magnetick Effluvia* of our Senses, doth not *felicitate* with more certainty, *Nedum*, probability, as more obsequious to the Prototype of its projection, then MAN: the very Cronologie of whose Errors doth compute his *Existency*, an ingratfull returne for the dignity of his *Essence*, which unmolested and freed from the *Procacity* of his *Junior* and *Inferior* faculties, would have fixt him in the harmonious *Orbe* of his motion, and have secured him, as well against the scandall of a *Planetique*, as the *Eclipse* of his native glory: But alas! the doome is past, *Ex Athaniis in Barathrum*, hee's now benighted with Ignorance, *Phainomena's* and *Verities*; an *Ignis fatuus*, and a *Linck-boy*, are *Eodem calculo*; which condition imposes upon him something more then *Metaphorically*, the semblance of a *Moth-flye*, which is in nothing so solicitous, as in its owne ruine: Nevertheless had Privation in his Judgement been the onely losse, hee could then have undergone; but his *Poco di matto*, but his will, and too too cerous Potestatives, have Stigmatiz'd him in all his *habitudes*. *undiqueversum*, with a more reproachfull *Sobriquet* of *Vallacazo tesu*, in which shamefull state, forgetting his Constitutive Nature, and rudely breaking through his Divisive difference, he seems now to be lost, if perchance he is not found in the confused Thicketts and Forests of his *Genius*; where measuring his actions (rather *Ausa furaca*) by the Cubit of his strength, he giddyces himselfe into a *Maze*

of *Inquietudes*, shuffling the Malefactor and Judge into one Chaire, to make up the Riddle of all Injustice, because all things are Just; Hence was the no lesse opportune, then needfull *Venus* of Cicero's *Vir magnus quidem & sapiens*, &c. Hence the blissfull emergency of all *Laws*, the limittin *Repagula's* of his Insolency, and the Just Monuments of his *Depravity*: But *Hinc polydactrya*, he is yet so unwilling to forgoe his bainefull Appetite (Reasons too potent Competitor) that he is still perswaded he may safely act without controlment; though like a Partridge in a Net, he finds no other Guerdon for his Bussle, then a more hopelesse *Irritation*: And as if he were damned to be a Fury to himselfe, he will not admit that wholesome and thriving Councell, That Obedience to *Laws* is a much more thriving piece of Prudence then Sacrifice; and as much differenced as innocency, and guilt ignorant of its *expiation*. Whence I conceive by a just title, to keep the World from Combats, and the reward of vertue from Violation, the wisest in all Ages have had the priviledge, not onely of prescribing, but of coacting the orders of *Regiment* amongst others, who by necessary *Complot* have engaged for observance; which something seems to repaire the loss; yet so, as by our *Dianoeticks*, we have opportunity enough to see, and like the Satyre in the Fable, to feare, our *Ideated Humanity*, although in a more sublime contemplation, it may fall out otherwise, in respect that the *Law of Essences* are more certaine, and of a far more *facile* direction, then those of existency; which is so necessarily entituled to infinite Incertainty, from *Approximation of Accidents*, that it would now be an equal madnesse for the *Governour* to think he can, or the *governed* to fancie hee should, constitute *Laws*, *Adæquate* to humane *Velleity*, since the wills of no two Sons of *Adam* did ever *Mathematically* concenter, nor were ever two humane Actions shaped with parallel circumstances; which, as it seems necessarily to import the *deficiency* of the Rule, so also to imply the evident reason of

Debating and Reporting of Cases in our Law: And the denoting of *Limitations* in that of the Empire; which first, properly are, or (*a notatione*) at least should be, no other then *Exceptions* to the Rules generall, from a due consideration of *individuating* circumstances. For the Expeditment of which knowledge, this *Gentleman*, the painfull Collector of these ensuing Relations, for his owne benefit, whilst yet living, and for the good of others, who by natures Decree should see his *Pyre*, did think it *Tanti* to make his *Observations* Legible: There now remaines nothing, but thy *Boni consule*, in which thou wilt oblige the Publisher to continue thy *Friend* in all like Opportunities.

R. M. Barr:”

Reasons for believing the Earth to be an
Animal.

DEAR SIR,

I have often wondered at the egotism of that little thing called man, in locating himself at the head of creation. Were he as comprehensive and astute as he would fain be thought to be, there is reason to believe he must soon be cut short of all his usurped plumes. Could the peal of that thunder, and the glare of that lightning, which impresses him with so much awe, be construed into the infuriated rage and dreadful roar of some mighty living monster, how much more forcibly would he appreciate his insignificance! And should he extend his view a few steps farther, and see in that tremendous animal the very earth “in which we move and have our being,” to what a calamitous depth of degradation will he have reduced his high prerogatives! And has all our philosophy then arrived to this, that man is but a mere *animalcule*, infesting, with his brother tribes of the animal kingdom, the crevices and rugæ in the hide of that base creature whom we denominate Earth! Even so doth appear to be the truth.—Our reasons for believing the earth to be an *animal* are grounded upon analogy, a species of evidence which we are told by an illustrious and approved

authority in these matters, furnishes "a rational ground of conjecture and inquiry," differing from experience, that grand abutment of our logic, only in *degree*. On a comparison of what may be termed the attributes of the earth, with the characters of the animal kingdom, it would seem that this globe is deficient in no one particular, and even possesses more than the common allotment of those distinctive properties which are said to be essential to animality. They have only this very natural difference, that where they are developed in the earth, they are commensurate with her magnitude. Yet they have escaped the piercing ken of human observation; our perceptions apparently being confined within a certain range of objects, equally perplexed on the one hand by immensity, or minuteness on the other. Has not the earth *motion*, one of the most prominent features of life? Who has not dwelt with admiring rapture on the almost immeasurable, yet imperceptible, rapidity of her flight! She has the very *tourbillon*, the whirligig or rotatory motion of many of the similarly-shaped animals of the zoophytical tribe. Has she not *blood-vessels*? What are those mighty rivers, the Wolga, the Danube, the Ganges, the Indus, the Nile, the La Plata, the Orinoko, the Hudson, the Mississippi, and the St. Lawrence, with their innumerable branches, but so many huge veins that pervade and ramify the superficies of her envelope! The ocean and the inland seas are so many receptacles or sinuses, in which are concentrated the circulating fluids previous to their admission, probably, into a still larger set of vessels, which communicate with some central point in the dark recesses of her interior. After all the boasted discoveries of naturalists, their exfoliations have scarcely penetrated into the bare corticle of her substance. As far as these researches have gone, however, it would appear, from the succession of strata we meet with, that this crusty covering or coat is, like that of most animals, of a laminated, or rather tunicated structure. The fathomability of inland seas and lakes

lead to the inference, that this stratified tegument underlays also the bosom of the deep, except where the latter communicates with the internal parts of the circulatory system. While

Each purple peak, each flinty spire
Shooting abruptly from the dell
Its thunder-splinter'd pinnacle,

are like the spines and processes on the body of the little sea-urchin, the mere prickles or tubercles jutting from her surface! It is almost pitiable to abase in this way, by "one fell swoop," all the admired effusions of poetry and romance that have resounded, for so many ages past, their encomiastic strains o'er the wondrous beauties of nature. Where then, too, are the mighty pyramids!

The cloud-capt towers, the gorgeous palaces!
The solemn temples!

They are indeed "like an insubstantial pageant," and little doth it matter if they "leave not a rack behind." Incomparably less durable, and infinitely less magnificent or vast, than the massive pillars of coral reared by the pygmy labours of the polype in the bosom of the ocean, they are yet the proud and arrogant monuments of human exertion, and the sublime mansions of human habitants! Nevertheless, those objects that we so presumptively group together under the common appellation of Works of Nature and Art, can never entirely lose their influence upon the human intellect. Though divested of much of their importance by the light of analogy, they still retain certain unalienable relations towards ourselves that can never be undermined. Thus their relations of magnitude, of proportion, of fitness, will, in all probability, remain immutable while the constitution of our mind preserves its susceptibility to beauty and sublimity. That part of the earth's coat which we call the alluvion, and which fills up the valleys and forms the banks and bottoms of lakes and rivers, and lines the coasts of seas, appears to be no other than a deposition or secretion, like the adipose and cellu-

for matter of *other* animals, to give her a convenient and elegant rotundity of shape.

The lofty pine, "fretted by the angry gusts of heaven," to the humble daisy that just lifts its head from the ground, are the *hairs* and *down*, of various figure, and strength, and size, that embellish and mat over the face of this globe. It is among these *puny bristles*, and on this *soft pubescence*, that the little animalcule Man "plays such fantastic tricks;" and makes the *shaggy forests* and *pimple mountains* of old Earth re-echo with his clamours! Were it compatible with my limits, I could here expatiate on the multitudes of other and larger animalcules, that nestle and procreate like a sort of epizootic or parasitic vermin, in the hairs and dandruff of old mother Earth. I might tell of those who, like Taenias, and Lumbrici, and Hydatids, roll about in her very blood, and revel upon her vitals! The sea-serpent, with his terrific contortions, would dwindle into the microscopic eel, and the monster Kraken and the spouting whale form but larger species of the same contemptible race. She is too immeasurably great, however, to evince the reaction of sensibility from the insect stings and mosquito turmoils of a class of existences so pitifully insignificant! But let us recall to our reflection for a moment the countless myriads again that harbour in the substance of these very beings!

What a boundless field of inquiry here presents itself! Do we then see the links, can we mark the progression of that chain, whose extremes are concealed in awful mystery! *Is creation, then, but an inviolated series of germs!* This is certainly correspondent to the *ordination of things*, and even to that *arithmetical or graduated action*, if I may so call it, of the human mind itself. The doctrine of equivocal generation rests upon a causeless base, a supposition at which the soul of man recoils with chilling horror! It is, besides, an idle and useless fantasy, if it be true that the earth itself is an animal.

The earth, too, perspires, and again absorbs the fluids that she had emitted, thus keeping good the round of circulation, as seen in "clouds, and vapours, and storms." If she has no distinct mouth at either of her poles, it is probable that her nutritive functions are performed entirely through the medium of her natural pores. It is difficult to say why she has been put, by some, in the feminine gender.

But our topic becomes too unwieldy to be dwelt upon in so small a compass. It swells too rapidly to be long gazed upon with steadiness. Hear the loud crash of her voice in the thunder "bellowing o'er the deep!" Hark, while she rolls along the sky with her sister spheres! It is the tremendous earthquake that ever and anon shakes the foundations of her frame, and giving vent to her dreadful fury, pierces with deafening din the remotest regions of eternal space!

Yours, &c.

TRISMEGISTUS.

Pronunciation of the Latin Language.

The following is extracted from the Gentleman's Magazine, published in London. The cause of complaint, which is the chief subject of the article, exists also in the United States; and the proposed *remedy* has frequently been suggested to several professors and learned gentlemen in this country. In fact, it is inconsistent to say that the Latin language is the universal language of the learned, so long as its *true pronunciation* is not universally adopted.

The rhymes of an angliciser or English latinist, are no rhymes to the latinist who pronounces the language correctly. However, in the remarks below, the subject is presented in a proper point of view; and while we offer it to the attention of our learned readers, we would also urge its importance.

K. N.

"I would observe respecting the *national disadvantage*, that while the latinists of all the other countries of Europe,

(notwithstanding some slight varieties of pronunciation) can mutually understand each other; the Englishman, when in company with foreigners, finds himself placed in the awkward predicament of being unable either to understand *their* Latin, or to make them understand *his*.

This serious disadvantage chiefly results from his persevering refusal to comply with the universal practice of the rest of Europe in the pronunciation of the first three vowels, A, E, and I, as if he were determined that the old description

conclude on the subject, I would (with all due deference to those to whom deference is due) beg leave to ask—

Is it not matter of serious regret, that the British youth, who devote so considerable a portion of their best days to the acquisition of the Latin language, are not taught to adopt that very simple and easy pronunciation which might render it useful to them in those situations where it would prove *most* useful? I mean, in foreign European countries, whose vernacular languages they do not understand.

If once the heads of our universities were to issue their mandate for the adoption of the continental pronunciation of the A, E, and I, the example would be immediately followed in all our public and private schools; and the rising generation of English latinists would soon be qualified to hold converse with the latinists of any other country, to which business, pleasure, or accident, might conduct them.

——“*penitus toto divisos orbe Britannos,*” should “*for aye,*” (A E I,) hold good, even in language, as well as in Geographical position.

Hence, when continental scholars hear him speak Latin with his insular peculiarity of pronunciation, we need not be surprised if they should suppose him to be speaking in some barbarous, unintelligible jargon;—or, on the other hand, if they *suspect* that he seriously aims at speaking real *Roman Latin*, they must very frequently be at a loss to unriddle his meaning: how, indeed, can it be otherwise, when they necessarily mistake his A for E, his E for I, his *Vale* for *Veli*, *Rarum* for *Rerum*, *Decurum* for *Dierum*, *Bene* for *Bini*, *Spero* for *Spiro*, *Verum* for *Virum*, *Veto* for *Vito*, &c. &c. &c.?—for it were an endless task to notice the almost innumerable misconceptions likely to arise from his pronunciation of these two vowels alone, the A and the E.

But the evil ends not here. The I, as pronounced by him in *Divus*, *Vivo*, &c. is another source of embarrassment, though not (I grant) of immediate misconception; because foreigners in general can have no conception of what is intended by that sound, which is unknown to their ears; except indeed, that a German (having a similar sound in the diphthong E I in his own language) may be able to guess at the Englishman's meaning.

I say nothing of the U, though, in some cases, to be mistaken for I U: but, to

If ever the subject should come under consideration, the T I before vowels (as in *Oratio*, *Gratia*, &c.) may also reasonably claim attention; for although the T, in such positions, is by some nations pronounced as T S, and by others as the soft S or C, the Englishman would be more readily and certainly understood by foreigners in general, if he pronounced it as simple T (*Ora-ty-o*, *Gra-ty-a*) than as S H; because, in the former case, his hearers would at least know what *letters* were intended, and thus would at once catch the sense, independent of the sound.

In the mean time, I do not conceive that this innovation, or rather, this restoration of the genuine sounds, can be liable to any valid or serious objections from those who are the most deeply interested in the question—our classical scholars, I mean; though it might perhaps prove not altogether palatable to another description of our fellow citizens who might be disposed to consider it as an odious *Shibboleth*, furnishing a too ready criterion to distinguish the real latinist from

the unlatin'd pretender, who attempts to quote or read Latin words or phrases which he does not understand.

Observations on the Latitude, the Earth being considered as a spheroid; by W. MARRAT, A. M. Teacher of Navigation, 39 Fulton-street, New-York.

As the drawing the parallel through the 45 degree of north latitude, which is intended to be the boundary line between the United States and the British settlements, is become a matter of dispute, the following remarks may serve to elucidate the subject. It would appear from the statements made by gentlemen engaged in the operation, that the latitude found by observation is not the true latitude. In books of navigation and geography, the earth is generally represented as a globe or sphere; and, according to Dr. Mackay, "the latitude of any place, is that portion of the meridian of that place which is contained between the equator and the given place." Dr. Bowditch calls it "the angular distance from the equator measured on its secondary, or the meridian passing through it." These definitions have no reference to the earth as a spheroid; but the latitude is, and always must be found, in practice, on the earth's surface; and the figure of the earth is not a globe, but an oblate spheroid. Others say, that "the latitude of any place on the earth, is equal to the altitude of the pole above the horizon of that place, measured on a meridian passing through the zenith of the place and the pole." La Place (*Exposition du système du Monde*) says, "La distance à l'équateur, depend de l'angle compris entre le zénith et l'équateur oblique, et cet angle est évidemment égal à la hauteur du pôle sur l'horizon; cette hauteur est ce que l'on nomme latitude, en géographie." In the very delicate operations for determining the length of a degree on the earth's surface, the height of the pole is always determined at each extremity of the measured arc, with the greatest possible exactness; and

the length of the arc, at the extremities of which the pole is higher at one extremity than at the other, by one degree, is always esteemed the length of a degree on the surface of the earth. The latitude found by the pole's altitude agrees exactly with another method by which we ascertain the zenith distance, and then add or subtract the sun's declination as is shown in books of Astronomy. This latitude also agrees with the other celestial arcs or angles, and from it, the *azimuths*, *times*, &c. are deduced without any error.

Astronomers make use of the terms *reduced* latitude, and *corrected* latitude (see Delambre); but these have no reference to the observed geographical latitude under consideration. The latitude of the Observatory, at Greenwich, was found by more than one hundred observations of circum-polar stars, to a fraction of a second; and who ever imagined that this was not the true latitude? Or who will dispute that the latitude of the Observatory at Paris, is not truly found; or that the French astronomers have taken a false for a true latitude? The *reduced* latitude is sometimes called the *true* latitude, and it is so; and the observed latitude would give wrong results when referred to certain astronomical operations: it is also true in reference to the spheroidal earth; but no more so in the latter case than the observed latitude: both are true. Whatever the exact figure of the earth may be, that is, whether we use the eccentricity found by Sir Isaac Newton, La Place, or the more correct one of Dr. Adrain, the *reduced* latitude is easily determined; but in every case it will come out a different quantity. Adopting that discovered by Dr. Adrain, the parallel required to be drawn, would be in a parallel 12 1-4 miles to the north of the parallel passing through north latitude 45° 5' 22" 8-10. But is this the latitude as commonly understood by astronomers and navigators? and if the *new* latitude were adopted, should we not be under the necessity of reducing the latitudes of every other place upon the earth, to correspond with the latitude of the above parallel,

or else the latitude of this boundary parallel would not correspond with that of any other place on the earth; and what benefit would result from such an alteration of the latitude? The mariner, after having found his latitude by the usual method, would have to reduce it to the new latitude by this rule, "As the square of the earth's transverse axis is to the square of the conjugate, so is the tangent of the observed latitude to the tangent of the correction; which subtracted from the observed latitude, gives the corrected

latitude." For this extra trouble, mariners would not thank us. But is this *reduced* latitude more commodious, either at sea or land, than the observed latitude now in use?—No. Is the reduced latitude true, and the observed latitude false?—No. Can any good reason, then, be assigned why we should make use of the reduced latitude in preference to the observed latitude?—None: for it would in all cases be vastly more troublesome to determine, and have no advantage whatever over the other when determined.

ART. 7. LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

ORIGINAL works recently published by the principal booksellers:

An Anniversary Discourse, delivered before the New-York Historical Society, December 7, 1818. By GULIAN C. VERPLANCE, Esq.

"Omnibus his niveâ cinguntur tempora vitâ."

VIRGIL.

"Heureux qui est digne de peindre la vertu. Je n'espère point l'embellir; elle est trop au dessus des ornemens frivoles de l'esprit—mais je lui rendrai hommage. Je la présenterai dans sa majestueuse simplicité."——Thomas, *Eloge de D'Aguesseau*.

Catalogus Collegii Neo-Cæsariensis. Rerumpublicarum Fœderatarum Americæ Summæ Potestatis Anno XLIII.

Songs of the Temple, or Bridgewater Collection of Sacred Music. Sixth edition, improved and enlarged.

A Directory to the Holy Scriptures, for the use of Unfortunates under Confinement. By JOHN STANFORD, M. A.

"Search the Scriptures."—JOHN v. 39.

An Address delivered in behalf of the New-York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, before the New-York Forum, at the conclusion of a Voluntary Debate for the benefit of said Institution, December 24, 1818. By SILVANUS MILLER, one of the Directors. Published by order of the Directors, and for the benefit of said Institution.

Documents relative to Savings Banks, Intemperance, and Lotteries. Published by order of the Society for the Prevention of Pauperism in the City of New-York.

The New-York Selection of Sacred Music, compiled by F. D. ALLEN.

Report of the New-York Peace Society, at the Anniversary, Dec. 25, 1818.

Memoirs of the Philadelphia Agricultural Society, for Promoting Agriculture. Containing Communications on various Subjects in Husbandry and rural affairs. Vol. 4th.

The Christian's Monitor, or Practical Guide to Future Happiness; intended for the use of Roman Catholics in the United States. Under the approbation of Bishop Connolly. By the Rev. WM. TAYLOR, A. B. of St. Patrick's Cathedral.

The Printer's Guide, or an Introduction to the Art of Printing, including an Essay on Punctuation, and Remarks on Orthography; with a copperplate, exhibiting the manner of marking a Proof-sheet for the press, and a scale for calculating the expense of printing a work. By C. S. VAN WINKLE.

Minutes of the proceedings of a special meeting of the fifteenth American Convention for promoting the Abolition of Slavery, and improving the condition of the African race; assembled at Philadelphia, on the 10th day of December, 1818, and continued by adjournments until the 15th of the same month, inclusive.

An Examination into the expediency of establishing a Board of Agriculture in the State of New-York. Published by the New-York Corresponding Association for the promotion of Internal Improvements.

A List of the Post-offices in the United States, with the names of the Postmasters, the Counties and States in which they

are situated, and the distances from the City of Washington.

Foreign Works re-printed; some with Notes and Additions by American Authors.

The Life of Mrs. Mary Fletcher, relict of the late Rev. John Fletcher, Vicar of Meidely; with an engraving.

Edgeworth's Parents' Assistant, or Stories for Children. By Maria Edgeworth.

Florence Macarthy; a novel. By Lady Morgan.

Clarentine; a novel. By Miss Burney, author of 'Traits of Nature.' 2 vols.

The Fast of St. Magdalen; a romance. By Miss Anna Maria Porter. 2 vols.

— "Thou shalt leave
Each thing belov'd most dearly: 'tis the
last shaft
Shot from the bow of exile."

Carey's Dante.

A Dictionary of the English Language; in which the words are deduced from their originals, and illustrated in their different significations, by examples from the best writers. To which are prefixed, a History of the Language, and an English Grammar. By SAMUEL JOHNSON, L.L.D. With the addition of the Standard of Pronunciation established in WALKER'S Critical Pronouncing Dictionary. Vol. I. part 1, of the 4to. edition; and vol. I. part 1 and 2, of the 8vo. edition.

Descriptions of the Manners and Customs of the People of India; and of their Institutions, Religious and Civil. By the Abbe J. A. DUBOIS, Missionary in the Mysore. 2 vols.

A Course of Morning and Evening Prayer, for every day in the Month; to which is prefixed a Discourse on Family Religion. By JAMES BEAN, Minister of the Walbeck Chapel. First American, from the 12th London edition, carefully revised and adapted to the use of Christians in the United States.

A Scripture Help, designed to assist in Reading the Bible profitably. By the Rev. EDWARD BICKERSTETH; illustrated with 4 maps.

Ree's New Cyclopedia. Vol. XL. part 1, being the 79th Number.

De Viris Illustribus Urbis Romæ, a Romulo ad Augustum. Ad usum Scholarum. Auctore C. F. SHOMOND, in Universitate Parisiensi Professore emerito. Juxta Novam editionem Parisiensem, anno 1817.

Works proposed to be Published.

By Samuel Huestis, of this city.—*The Institutes of the Christian Religion. By JOHN CALVIN. Translated from the*

original Latin edition, and collated with the Author's last edition in French, by JOHN ALLEN. Preceded by *Memoirs of the Life of Calvin, by JOHN MACKENZIE.*

"Take especial care, before you aim your shafts at Calvinism, that you know what is Calvinism, and what is not."

BISHOP HORSLEY.

[The publisher remarks, that "Calvin's Institutes of the Christian Religion, having ever been esteemed his best production, ought to be in the possession of every Christian." This is positive language. But a recommendation, signed by several reverend gentlemen, contains stronger terms:—"To those who are acquainted with the character and history of John Calvin, any recommendation of his works is superfluous. To those who are not, and we fondly hope they are but few, we take the liberty of stating, that the *Christian World* never has been blessed with an uninspired man of greater and more vigorous intellect, more fervent piety, and eminent holiness; more enlarged acquirements in human, but especially, theological learning; and more extensive usefulness to his fellow men, than this most illustrious reformer."]

A Sermon delivered on the Anniversary of the Western Education Society, at Utica, Dec. 31, 1818, by the Rev. Dr. NORTON. To which will be added, the Report of the Directors, and an Address to the Public.

Henry Wheaton, Esq. Reporter to the Supreme Court of the United States, is engaged in preparing for the press a Digest of the Decisions of that Court, from its establishment in 1789 until the present time; together with the Decisions of the Continental Court of Appeals in Prize Causes, during the Revolutionary War.

LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY OF NEW-YORK.

At the anniversary meeting of this Society, held at the Society's Hall, in the New-York Institution, on Thursday, January 14, 1819, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President.

DE WITT CLINTON, L. L. D.

Vice-Presidents.

DAVID HOSACK, M. D. 1st.

SAMUEL L. MITCHELL, M. D. 2d.

JAMES KENT, L. L. D. 3d.

Counsellors.

JACOB MORTON, Esq.

GULIAN C. VERPLANCE, Esq.

CADWALLADER D. COLDEN, Esq.

JOHN GRISCOM,

REV. FREDERICK C. SCHAEFFER, A. M.

JOHN WATTS, M. D.

ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, M. D.
WM. JAMES MACNEVEN, M. D.
JAMES EASTBURN,
REV. JOHN MAC VICKER, A. M.
VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.
JOSIAH O. HOFFMAN, Esq.

Corresponding Secretaries.

JAMES RENWICK, A. M.
JOHN W. FRANCIS, M. D.
Recording Secretaries.
JAMES STOUTHETON, Esq.
HENRY WHEATON, Esq.

Curators.

SAMUEL W. MOORE, M. D.
JACOB DYCKMAN, M. D.

Treasurer.

FRANCIS B. WINTHROP, Esq.

NEW-YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

At an election for officers of this Society for the ensuing year, the following gentlemen were duly elected:

President.

DE WITT CLINTON.

Vice-Presidents.

SAMUEL L. MITCHELL, M. D. 1st.
JOHN TRUMBULL, 2d.

Standing Committee.

PETER A. JAY,
ANTHONY BLEECKER,
JOHN G. BOGERT,
GULIAN C. VERRANCE,
JOHN M'KESSON,
JAMES EASTBURN,
J. W. BRACKET.

REV. F. C. SCHAEFFER, *Librarian.*

LYMAN SPALDING, M. D.

Corresponding Secretary.

JOHN PINTARD,

Recording Secretary and Treasurer.

LIBRARY OF THE NEW-YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Several valuable and scarce volumes are missing, and various sets are broken. Those persons who have it in their power to restore the lost volumes, and all who have books from the Library, are requested to return them without delay, in order to enable the Librarian and Standing Committee to complete a proper arrangement, and a catalogue of the Library.—The Sub-Librarian, Mr. S. B. HUTCHINS, 91 Chamber-street, will attend at the Library-room, in the New-York Institution, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, from 3 to 6 o'clock, P. M.

No STRANGER can be admitted into the Library-room, unless introduced by a member of the Society, or furnished with a note from a member to the Sub-Librarian.

MEMBERS, and others who enter the Library-room, are requested to replace

all books which they may have taken down from the shelves.

The Sub-Librarian is directed to report every violation of the rules of the Library as soon as it is ascertained.

F. C. SCHAEFFER,
Librarian.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.

The Hon. WILLIAM J. LEWIS, Member of Congress, from Virginia, has recently invented a machine for propelling vessels of all sizes, from a small boat up to the largest ship of war. This machine is said to be more simple, and incomparably more powerful than any other hitherto invented; and tides and currents, instead of weakening, will increase its active power. Steam, weights, springs, horse, or manual power, can be used according to the size of the vessel. It will answer for the sea as well as a mill-pond. No wave can injure or destroy it.

MONUMENT.

The Corporation of this city have erected a Monument on the Battery, a few yards from the railing in State-street, and nearly opposite Bridge-street. It is a solid block of white marble, between three and four feet high, the top of which is a square surface, bearing the following inscription:

To perpetuate

The Site of the S. W. Bastion of
Fort George,

In 40° 42' 8" N. Latitude,
as observed by

Capt. JOHN MONTRESSOR, and
DAVID RITTENHOUSE,

In October, 1769,

The Corporation of the City of New-York
Have erected this Monument,
A. D. MDCCCXVIII.

FOREIGN.

R. Ackerman (London) has in the press, *High Quarrels with the Pope*. A Correspondence between the Court of Rome and BARON VON MESSENBURG, Bishop of Constance. In which the Bishop disputes the authority of the Pope in Germany; with an Account of his Endeavours, and every probability of Success, to effect a general Reformation in the *German Catholic Church*.

GERMAN LITERATURE.

Belles Lettres.

An early friend of Schiller's, Joseph Charles Mellish, Esq. now British Consul General to the Hanseatic Cities, and residing in Hamburg, has just published, in a very elegant volume, *Poems in the*

German Language, which for poetical excellence, and the purity of the German, leave nothing to be desired, and only cause us to regret that their number is too small. Mr. Mellish lived in 1795 and the following years, at Weimar; enjoyed the friendship of Schiller, and the other great geniuses who then resided there, and contributed German poems to Wieland's "German Mercury," and other publications. At the same time he translated Schiller's Mary Queen of Scots into English, and also Goethe's Masque Neoterpe. After a lapse of 22 years, he now collects the fruits of his muse, which he has dedicated to the high-spirited Grand Dutchess of Weimar, who is so highly revered for the courage she displayed toward Napoleon. His Song to Schiller, his Ode on Schiller's death, the affectionate lines to his wife, on Baroness Stein, (of an old family in Franconia,) his "Minstrel," admirably translated from Walter Scott's Lay of the Last Minstrel, will be read with pleasure by every German scholar. In the same volume, which is adorned with 30 well engraved vignettes, there are some good translations from the German and the Greek, and good Latin poems.

A new variety of Serpentine.

Mr. KELPERSTEIN, of Halle, Germany, has recently published a description of a

mineral, which he considers as a variety of *Serpentine*, and distinguishes by the name of *Weisser Serpentine*, (White Serpentine.) It occurs massive in different beds of Serpentine. Its colour is white, often without a shade of green. Fracture, even and dull. Fragments indeterminate, and not particularly sharp-edged. Difficultly frangible. A fatty feel. Its constituents are silica, magnesia, oxide of iron, alumina, lime, water.

Loss of Valuable Scientific Collections.

The collection of antiquities belonging to the Swedish chaplain fell a prey to the flames, which, in the conflagration of the month of March last, consumed the hotel of the Swedish mission; in Constantinople. These collections had been packed up in 11 large cases, since the year 1816: of these, only one was saved, which contained an Egyptian mummy. It was equally impossible to save from the fire about 800 volumes, composing the collection made by M. Lidman, of various classic authors in the ancient and modern languages, and a considerable number of Arabian manuscripts and others of the Cophts, which he had purchased during his travels in the East. M. Lidman arrived in Constantinople one month after the fire, where, instead of meeting with his treasure, he had to deplore the irreparable loss which he had experienced.

ART. 8. RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

IN January the Rev. Henry Blatchford, late of this city, was installed as Pastor of the Branch Church, in Salem, Massachusetts.

The congregation under the pastoral care of the Rev. J. S. C. F. FRY, in this city, has purchased the Church in Pearl-street, lately occupied by the Universalist congregation, and formerly by the English Lutheran Congregation. In this Church, which is now called "*The Independent Jew's Chapel*," the Rev. Mr. Frey officiates on Sunday, and several evenings in the week. Once a week he delivers "a lecture to his Jewish brethren."

DEAF AND DUMB.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman, to his friend in Boston.

DEAR SIR,

Being on a journey through the state of Connecticut a few weeks since, it

providentially happened that I should spend the Sabbath in Hartford. I attended worship in the Rev. Mr. Hawes' meeting-house, where it was communion day. In the course of the morning services, several candidates presented themselves for admission into the church; among whom was a young lady, a pupil in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. The scene was peculiarly interesting. The Rev. Pastor observed to the congregation, that the case of Miss Fowler, the unfortunate candidate before them, was so peculiar, he felt himself bound to state, that she had for some time past manifested a strong desire to unite with the church under his care; that he had repeatedly examined her with respect to her acquaintance with the simple and important truths of the Bible; that she had ever given the most satisfactory evidence, not only of her knowledge of these truths, but also of their renewing and sanctifying in-

fluence on her heart, and of the purity of her motives in thus presenting herself to make a public profession of religion; that he viewed this instance of hopeful conversion to be a signal instance of the interposition of Providence in favour of the Asylum, and one that ought to call forth the deepest gratitude of all present. The countenance of the candidate evidently discovered that she deeply felt the solemnity of the occasion. She came forward with great composure, bowed her assent to the covenant which had previously been explained to her, received the ordinance of baptism, and then retired to her seat to partake of the consecrated aliment, all in a manner fully evincive of a realizing sense of the solemn vows she had taken upon her.

The scene was witnessed by a large and very respectable audience, who, together with the companions of the candidate in misfortune, were all deeply affected at a sight so novel and interesting. Never did I see so many tears shed on such an occasion. All felt abundantly rewarded for all their prayers, and charities, and labours, to build up this infant establishment.

While witnessing this most affecting scene, I could only regret that those, into whose hands the Lord has committed much of the silver and the gold, could not have been present to have had their

hearts melted with ours, and opened to contribute of their abundance to provide the means for the instruction and salvation of hundreds of our kindred and of our families, whose intellectual and moral powers are now chained in darkness. Little are the public aware how many parents there are around us, who have been called to weep over the son or daughter of their hopes, whose mind, by the hand of nature or disease, is for ever barred, as they have supposed, from all improvement in human or divine knowledge. O that those to whom God has given children perfect in all their senses and faculties, would feel for these parents, and cause their tears to cease, by casting in their mite to build up an institution so wonderfully calculated to raise these sons and daughters of suffering, to knowledge and usefulness in this world, and immortal felicity in the world to come. By aiding in this benevolent object, we surely are using the most efficient means for the introduction of that happy period, when "the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped; when the lame man shall leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing; when the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy on their heads."

Boston Recorder.

ART. 9. POETRY.

ADDRESS TO SLEEP.

BY THE LATE MR. CURRAN.

○ SLEEP, awhile thy power suspending,
Weigh not yet my eyelid down,
For morn'ry, see! with eve attending,
Claims a moment for her own:
I know her by her robe of mourning,
I know her by her faded light,
When faithful with the gloom returning,
She comes to bid a sad good night.

O! let me hear, with bosom swelling,
While she sighs o'er time that's past;
O! let me weep, while she is telling
Of joys that pine and pang that last.
And now, O sleep, while grief is streaming,
Let thy balm sweet peace restore;
While fearful hope through tears is beaming,
Sooth to rest that wakes no more.

BAGATELLE.

The maid in whose praise I come out
Is just under gay twenty-four;

The fact I've no reason to doubt,
For she's said so these three years or more.

Her lip like a muskmelon sweet,
To taste would not sure be a fault;
And wit, as to heighten the treat,
From her tongue sprinkles true attic salt.

Her eye, like a candle, is bright,
And the locks on her brow all a-swirl,
As if the warm glances of light
Had frizzled the beautiful curl.

Her teeth, standing white, in display
The charms of her mouth seem to cap:
A botanist swore t'other day,
'Twas the counter to Venus's trap.

Her voice, when she sings unconstrain'd,
Is gentle, yet plaintively sweet;—
As if every note had complain'd
In leaving so blest a retreat.

The form of the dear lovely creature
With no boddice or corset is tied;—
She seems the chef d'œuvre of nature,
Except when I stand by her side.

Q.

ART. 10. MONTHLY SUMMARY.

EUROPE.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

It is generally supposed that the population of this country has been increasing more rapidly during the last century, than that of the other countries of Europe. We believe, that with the exception of Spain, almost all the other states of Europe have increased at an equal, and some, such as Russia, at a much greater rate. Mr. Rickman, in the preface to the last population returns, states the population of England and Wales, in 1700, at 5,475,000, and in 1811, it was 10,488,000. In Sweden Proper, one of the poorest countries of Europe, the population in 1716, was 907,969. In 1816, Sweden Proper had 2,464,941 inhabitants. At the former period, too, Sweden had only 17 iron works, one allum work, one glass-house, one paper-mill, and eight manufacturing establishments. At the latter it had 560 iron works and mines, and 901 manufacturing establishments. We do not certainly exaggerate, when we say, that the population of Europe, notwithstanding all its wars, &c. has at least doubled during the last 100 years.

Government have already received on the new loan of 27,000,000*l.*, 5,450,000*l.* in money, and 14,933,000*l.* in exchequer bills, leaving between six and seven millions to be forthcoming.

In 1788, when Pitt came into power, the whole expense of government did not exceed 12,500,000*l.*; now the poor rates approach that sum.

The Manchester papers state, that the majority of persons who had turned out for wages, had returned to their employments, a part of the extra wages which they demanded having been paid, and a further advance promised, as the demand for particular articles of manufactures increased. According to the prices at present paid, the fine spinners, on large mules, say 300 spindles each, can earn from 30 to 35 shillings per week—on mules of 180 or 200 spindles, from 22 to 24 shillings. An advance of four shillings on the pound has been paid the weavers, though the papers mention that even the full advance demanded, 7 shillings, would not enable one weaver in twenty to earn 12*s.* per week. The fustian weavers had obtained their advance—they now receive 2*s.* 6*d.* per lb. for what they recently received but 1*s.* The dyers have had their wages increased 2*s.* per week; and they now receive from 12*s.* to 15*s.* per week.

The Queen of England died at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of the 17th of last November. Her disease (a dropsy) terminated in a mortification; and it is said she expired with great composure and without a struggle.

A part of the King's jewels, it is said, have

been missing since last June. No discovery in relation to them has yet been made.—Among the articles are, "The George, diamond sword, and invaluable button and loop." The fact that they were missing was not made public until since the death of the Queen.

The Earl of Mulgrave, in consequence of continued indisposition, has requested leave to resign the office of Master General of the Ordnance. The resignation was accepted by the council, and it was agreed to offer the vacant seat, if agreeable to the Prince Regent, to the Duke of Wellington.

From one of the late London papers, we have abstracted, from the official report, the following statement of the general head of expenditure of the British government, for the year ending on the 5th day of January, 1818.

On account of the National Debt.

For account of interest, - - -	129,166,084	12	8	1-4
For charges of management, - -	284,589	11	11	1-2
For reduction of national debt, - -	14,657,559	3	11	3-4
	<hr/>			
	44,108,233	8	7	1-2
For interest on exchequer bills, -	1,815,926	17	8	1-4
For expenses of the civil list, - -	2,303,622	2	9	1-2
Civil government of Scotland, - -	130,646	3	4	
Other payments, in anticipation of exchequer receipts, (bounties for fisheries, manufactures, corn, &c.) - -	451,403	10	6	3-4
The navy, - -	6,473,062	13	8	3-4
The ordnance, - -	1,436,401	9	2	
The army, - -	9,614,864	4	9	3-4
Loans and remittances to Ireland and other countries, - -	33,272	18	7	
Issues from appropriated funds for local purposes, - -	42,685	7	4	1-4
Miscellaneous services at home and abroad, - -	2,466,483	1	7	3-4
	<hr/>			
	68,875,541	18	7	1-2

At the late assizes for Warwickshire, sixty-two persons were sentenced to death, five of whom were afterwards ordered for execution. Fifty-two were sentenced to various terms of transportation, and fifty-six to other punishments. Of 229 prisoners, of which the calendar consisted, nearly one half had not attained the age of twenty years.

It appears by a return presented to the

House of Commons, (and which was ordered to be printed on the 6th of June last,) that the number of criminal offenders committed for trial in England and in Wales during the last 13 years, has increased the last year to more than triple the number of the former year; that the number sentenced to death was nearly in that proportion; but that the number of executions was not one half in proportion to the number sentenced. The numbers were as follows:

In the years 1805 and 1817.			
Committed for trial	-	4605	13032
Sentenced to death	-	380	1302
Executed	-	68	115

being one in five in 1805—and one in eleven in 1817.

The whole of the infantry of the British army of occupation, with the exception of the guards and the 52d regiment, (left in possession of the fortresses until the 15th instant,) have been embarked at, and sailed from Calais, in the short space of 72 hours. They are all safely landed in England.

The total number, including men, women and children, amount to very nearly 15,000 persons, besides 630 horses.

Intelligence has been received from the exploring expedition in the interior of Africa, under Major Gray. They reached Gaylam in seven weeks from Cayal, with the loss of Mr. Burton and one soldier, and were to remain there till the end of the rains.

FRANCE.

An ordinance of the king has been issued for calling from the classes—the *polite* “legitimate” phrase for the old and abused word “conscription—horrible French conscription”—a new army of forty thousand men. Each department is to furnish its number according to its population—one to every 723 persons of the whole population—or, allowing one-fifth thereof to be able to carry arms, one man out of every 145 persons so capable.

It is calculated, in a Paris paper, that the French monarchy contains 29,800,000 inhabitants, of whom 108,000 speak Basque, 900,000 speak the Kymrique, or Low Breton, 160,000 speak Italian, 1,700,000 speak German, and the remaining 27,000,000 speak French. It is also calculated, that of these there are 26,400,000 Catholics, 2,300,000 Calvinists, 1,100,000 Lutherans, 60,000 Jews, 2,000 Hertenbutiens, and 550 Quakers.

The king of France had convoked the Legislative Chambers for November 30. Of the fifty-five newly elected members of the Chamber of Deputies, forty are known to be decidedly ministerial. Among the opposition are Manuel Bedach, and La Fayette. Terneaux is elected in Paris, in opposition to Benjamin Constant. The French funds for the few last days had been rapidly recovering from the depression previously experienced. The king of Prussia left Paris

November 3, having been detained two days by indisposition. The Emperor Alexander arrived at Paris October 28, visited the king, and departed the same day.

SPAIN.

Intelligence from Madrid states, that the pope, in commiseration, as it is asserted, of the deplorable circumstances of the Spanish treasury, has allowed the king to make a temporary and contingent appropriation of part of the income of the church, by suspending the appointment to ecclesiastic dignities and benefices for the space of two years, and converting their revenues to the use of the government. Hardly ever, since the emission of French assignats, was national paper in a more depreciated condition than that of Spain. The consolidated vales are 40 per cent. below par; the non-consolidated 84 per cent.—that is, 100 are worth 16; and the loss on the ordinary vales is 75 per cent. The Cortes of Navarre have furnished (or promised) a supply of 900,000 piastres, (168,000*l.*) payable in five years.

Spain has issued, at various times, one hundred thousand, five hundred millions of [reals] royal vales—a sort of exchequer bills—which were promised to be redeemed, but are not; which bore an interest that has not been paid. A third part of these have been funded at 4 per cent. interest—the other two-thirds are indefinitely postponed.

Great efforts are making to send troops and munitions of war to America. It is said that 2500 infantry, and 300 picked artillery, will immediately sail from Cadiz to Havana.

Letters from Cadiz mention, that as a relief under the present exigencies, the Spanish government has determined to carry into effect a loan of eighty millions of rials, or 850,000*l.* sterling, but in a very curious manner. This loan is portioned out and allotted to the maritime towns, such as Cadiz, Alicant, Malaga, Barcelona, St. Andre, Bilbao, &c. where it is to be raised in certain ratios. To Cadiz four millions of rials, or 400,000*l.* have been assigned, and the rest in proportion to their size and commercial importance.

But it will be proper to convey some idea how these loans are raised in Spain, as our readers may then judge if that is the term to be applied to them. An order comes down to the Cadiz *consulado*, or Board of Trade, for example, purporting that a loan of four millions of rials must be effected in the city, for a special purpose. The president convenes the merchants, and the order is laid before them. Warm debates take place, and the council separates without any thing being done. The military governor urges for the execution of the royal order, and a list of merchants is made out; and according to their supposed wealth and traffic, a division of the whole sum takes place among them. The amount that falls on each is no-

tified to him; and we to him if he does not soon carry the money to the governor. So much for a Spanish loan in the present day.

GERMANY.

All the allied sovereigns, except the Emperor of Austria, had left Aix la Chapelle, to visit Paris. Some of their ministers remained to adjust minor matters.

The fortress of Valenciennes has been delivered up to France; and, after a grand review of the army of occupation, the troops were withdrawing. Considerable desertions are said to have occurred.

We are not distinctly informed of what has been transacted at Aix la Chapelle, further than that which related to France. It is stated, however, that the high allies had refused to interfere between Spain and her colonies, but considered the *neutrality* of the European powers as suitable to the state of commerce which they wish to maintain with the new world. The affairs of Bavaria and Baden appear to be settled.

General Gourgon, who lately addressed a letter to the Archduchess Maria Louisa, begging her to interfere with the congress in favour of her husband and his master, is said to have received for answer to his application, a present of about 30,000 francs, and positive orders to address her imperial highness no more upon the subject.

The accounts from Frankfort state that the intended army of the Germanic Confederation is to consist of ten corps, the first, second and third, amounting to 94,822 men, to be furnished by Austria; the fourth, fifth and sixth, amounting to 79,234, to consist entirely of Prussians; the seventh to be formed of Bavarians, in number 35,600; the eighth corps is to be made up by the kingdom of Saxony 12,000, Wurtemberg 23,955, Baden 10,000, Hohenzollern 501, Lichtenstein 55, in all 36,511. The ninth corps is to consist of many contingents, viz. Electoral Hesse 5,400, the Grand Duchy of Hesse 6,196, Luxemburg 2,141, Nassau 3,028, Saxe Weymar 2,010, Gotha 1,857, Coburg 800, Meiningen 544, Hildburghausen 297, Anhalt Dessau 529, Anhalt Brinburg 390, Anhalt Goethen 325, Schwartzburg Sonderhausen 451, Schwartzburg Rudolstadt 539, Reuss, eldest branch, 223, younger branch 522, Hesse Homburg 200, and Frankfort 479, in all 25,910. The tenth corps is to be made up in the following proportions: Hanover 13,054, Holstein 3,600, Brunswick 2,096, Mecklenburg Schwerin 3,580, Mecklenburg Strellitz 718, Oldenburg 2,178, Waldeck 519, Schaumburg Lippe 240, Lippe Depnold 691, Lubec 407, Bremen 405, Hamburg 1,298, in all 28,866. The whole army is thus to consist of 300,948 men.

PRUSSIA.

Mr. Alexander Humboldt having expressed a disposition to visit India, and the Indian Archipelago, the king of Prussia has placed at his disposition about 14,000*l.* sterling, to enable him to accomplish his object.

AFRICA.

BARBARY STATES.

A letter from Algiers says: Since the death of Aly there has been only one execution here; it was that of his brother-in-law, an Arab of the name of Hagdi Mustapha, and his brother, a youth of 13 years of age; they were both tortured for fourteen days, in various ways, got no sleep, and Hagdi was most severely bastinadoed. He received first 1000 strokes, and after that four or five hundred daily. After he had received 4,500 strokes, in this manner he was sent home, where he died two days after. The Turks feared this family very much, and have therefore extirpated it.

AMERICA.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Artigas still harasses the Portuguese at Monte Viedo. About the 1st of September, he had an engagement with them at three leagues distance from their lines, in which he captured 200 horses, and 50 or 60 men, with the loss of only one man.

Brasil.—Produce at Pernambuco is said to be scarce on account of the *conscription* of the country people, when bringing their articles to the city. They are seized upon for soldiers without the least ceremony—their houses are entered, and, without any previous notice, all the males are dragged off, and sent to distant garrisons.

SPANISH AMERICA.

Venezuela.—Lord Cochrane, in a frigate of 44 guns, with some other vessels, has arrived in the neighbourhood of Margarita. He was welcomed with great rejoicing. Brion, it was supposed, would immediately join him, and McGregor is said to have sailed from England with 3,000 men. When these all act together, the fate of the Spanish power over Venezuela and Grenada is sealed. The privateers are also very active, and have nearly annihilated the commerce under the royal flag. They are charged with committing many excesses. A Dutch frigate from Curacao, and a British frigate from Jamaica, are cruising to restrain them.

Chili is quiet. The patriot army therein is preparing for an expedition to Peru. The royalists had evacuated Talcahuana. The rich Spaniards of Peru are shipping off their effects, and many were embarking from Panama. It is understood that the patriots will strike at Lima, at once, as soon as they can get ready for the great enterprise, in which they have every prospect of being successful.

The following ports remained in possession of the *royalists* on the 1st of November, viz. Barcelona, Cumana, Valencia, Victoria, Caracas, Lagaira, Forte Cavallo. All the ports to the eastward of Cumana, were held by the *patriots*.

Accounts were received at Coquimbo, that on the 6th September, the royalists had evacuated Concepcion, after blowing up the

fortifications, &c. An inflammation took place on the occasion. The expedition that had been fitted out at Valparaiso against Concepcion, had, in consequence, turned their attention to Lima, with redoubled vigour, and intended shortly sailing.

WEST-INDIES.

From the beginning of January, 1818, to the latter end of September last, there were exported from Havana 182,334 boxes of elayed sugars, and 532,550 arrobes of coffee. And imported in the whole year of 1817, 24,124 negro slaves.

NORTH AMERICA.

Canada.

The Montreal Herald says that *Rouse's Point*, on Lake Champlain, the key of that lake, the place at which we have erected a great fort, is found to be on the Canada side of line 45, as laid down by the commissioners appointed for that purpose.

We understand that the line has not been run yet.

UNITED STATES.

A statement of loans made in different places by the Bank of the United States, since its establishment, according to an official account rendered by the President and Directors to the Secretary of the Treasury:

At Philadelphia,	\$6,884,069	62
Portsmouth,	232,962	48
Boston,	410,257	
Providence,	471,683	46
Middletown,	384,118	34
New-York,	1,913,884	35
Baltimore,	8,482,379	77
Washington,	1,505,963	75
Richmond,	2,608,170	93
Norfolk,	1,286,678	23
Fayetteville,	623,379	70
Charleston,	2,681,709	33
Savannah,	1,088,247	04
Lexington,	1,656,247	41
Louisville,	1,084,513	18
Chillicothe,	691,211	99
Cincinnati,	1,963,529	63
New-Orleans,	2,000,064	37
Pittsburgh,	1,008,254	50

The total amount of notes issued by the Bank and its branches, has been \$19,864,881, and the amount of said notes now on hand at the Bank and its branches, is \$11,184,189. So that there remain in circulation notes to the amount of \$8,670,692 only.

The following persons were, on the 4th of January, appointed by the stockholders to be Directors of the Bank of the United States for the ensuing year:—William Jones, James C. Fisher, John Sergeant; John Bolton, of Savannah; Joshua Lippincott, John Coulter, John Lisle, John Connell, Daniel Lamont, Gustavus Calhoun, Charles Chauncey, Joseph Dugan, James Schott, Henry Toland; Langdon Cheves, John Potter,

of South-Carolina; John Oliver, George Williams, George Hoffman, of Baltimore; and Archibald Gracie, of New-York.

William Jones has been unanimously re-elected president.

Since the report of the committee, Mr. Jones has resigned.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

Senate.

Thursday, Dec. 24th. Mr. Sanford presented the memorial of the New-York Society for promoting the manumission of slaves, and protecting such of them as have been or may be liberated; which was read and referred to a committee on the subject of slaves.

The bill making appropriations for the support of the navy, for 1819, and the bill for the relief of Renner and Heath, were read a second time and committed.

The Senate adjourned to Monday.

Monday, Dec. 28th. The Senate was employed in the consideration of executive business, with closed doors.

Tuesday, Dec. 29th. The same as yesterday.

Wednesday, Dec. 30th. The Senate resumed the consideration of the following resolution, offered by Mr. Roberts on the 25th inst. and agreed thereto:

Resolved, That the committee on naval affairs be, and they are hereby instructed to inquire whether the rules, regulations, and instructions for the naval service of the United States, communicated to the Senate by the message of the President, of the 20th April last, are conformable to the provisions of the act, entitled "An act to alter and amend the several acts for establishing a Navy Department," by adding thereto a Board of Navy Commissioners; and whether or not they inconveniently interfere with other acts of Congress, relating to the naval establishment, and how far they may appear to be expedient; and also whether any, and, if any, what legislative provision may be necessary to give them the force and effect of law.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of executive business.

Thursday, Dec. 31st. The death of a member of the other House being announced, the Senate adjourned till Monday next.

Monday, Jan. 4th. The following message was received from the President of the United States, by Mr. J. J. Monroe, his private secretary.

To the Senate of the United States.

I lay before the Senate a report from the Secretary of State, accompanied with a copy of a letter from Governor Rabun, which was not communicated on a former occasion from that department.

JAMES MONROE.

Jan. 4, 1819.

The message and accompanying documents were read, and four hundred copies thereof ordered to be printed.

Mr. Mercer submitted the following resolutions, which were agreed to:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Navy be directed to report to this house a copy of such instructions, if any, as may have been issued by his department, in pursuance of the act of Congress of 1807, prohibiting the importation

of slaves, to the commanders of the armed vessels of the United States, for the purpose of intercepting, on the coast of Africa, or elsewhere, such vessels as have been engaged in the slave trade.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be directed to report to this house the number and names of the slave ships, if any, which have been seized and condemned, within the United States, for violation of the laws thereof against the importation of slaves, and if any negroes, mulattoes, or persons of colour, have been found on board such vessels, their number, and the disposition which has been made of them by the several state governments under whose jurisdiction they have fallen.

Tuesday, Jan. 5th. Mr. Sanford, from the committee of commerce and manufactures, to whom was referred the memorial of the Governors of the New-York Hospital, reported a bill "to provide for the relief of sick and disabled seamen," which was read.

Wednesday, Jan. 6th. The bills more effectually to provide for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States, were reported by Mr. Burrill, from the judiciary committee, the former with, the latter without amendments.

Thursday, Jan. 7th. The bills to incorporate the Medical Society and Provident Association; the bill authorizing the Corporation of Washington to make certain streets; and the Rockyville Road bill, were severally read a second time, and referred to the committee on the District of Columbia.

The bill to extend the jurisdiction of the courts of the United States to cases arising out of the law of patents, was read a second time.

Friday, Jan. 8th. Mr. Johnson, from the committee on the public lands, reported a bill for adjusting the claims to land, and for establishing land offices in the districts east of the island of Orleans, which was read.

Mr. Goldsborough, agreeably to notice, obtained leave and introduced a bill to amend the charter of the City of Washington; which was read.

Monday, Jan. 11th. The bill prescribing the mode of commencing, prosecuting, and deciding controversies between two or more states, was, on motion of Mr. Crittenden, recommitted to the committee that reported it: and

Mr. Otis submitted the following motion for consideration:

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to communicate to the Senate any information in his possession, and which, in his opinion, the public interest may permit to be disclosed, relating to the seizure and detention of the property of American citizens by the government of the island of Hayti, and the statement of any negotiation, or attempts at negotiation, to procure restitution.

Tuesday, Jan. 12th. Mr. Burrill, from the committee on the judiciary, to whom was re-committed the bill prescribing the mode of commencing, prosecuting, and deciding controversies between two or more states, reported the same with an amendment, not affecting the principle of the bill.

The engrossed bill to enable the people of the Alabama territory to form a state government, and for the admission of such state into the Union, on an equal footing with the original states, was read the third time, passed, and sent to the other House for concurrence.

Mr. Morrow, from the committee on the public lands, reported a bill providing for a grant of land for the seat of government of the state of Mississippi, and for the support of a seminary of learning within the said state, which was read.

Wednesday, Jan. 13th. The bill to suspend, for a further limited time, the sale or forfeiture of lands, for failure in making the payments, was read the third time, passed, and sent to the other House for concurrence.

The President communicated to the Senate a letter from the Secretary of War, transmitting the annual statement of the expenditure and application of moneys drawn from the treasury, by the Secretary of War, for the military establishment, during the last fiscal year.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution, so as to produce an uniform mode (by districts), throughout the several states, of electing electors of President and Vice President of the United States, and Representatives to Congress, which was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

Thursday, Jan. 14th. Mr. Forsyth offered for consideration the following resolution:

Resolved, That the judiciary committee be instructed to inquire into the expediency of prescribing, by law, the mode of quartering soldiers, during war, in the houses of citizens, when the public exigencies may make it necessary, and the mode by which private property may be taken for public use, designating particularly by whose orders property may be taken, the manner of ascertaining its value, and the mode by which the owner shall receive, with the least possible delay, the just compensation for the same, to which he is entitled by the Constitution of the United States.

The bill concerning the organization of the courts of the United States, for the establishing of a district supreme court, and the appointment of new circuit judges; ordered to a third reading.

Friday, Jan. 15th. Mr. Goldsborough, from the committee on the subject, reported a bill respecting the erection of an equestrian statue in honour of the memory of Gen. Washington.

Monday, Jan. 18th. The bill providing for the more convenient organization of the courts of the United States, was passed and sent to the House for concurrence.

Tuesday, Jan. 19th. Nothing important was done to-day.

Wednesday, Jan. 20th. No business of importance was transacted to-day.

Thursday, Jan. 21st. Mr. Williams, of Tennessee, from the committee on military affairs, reported a bill for the better organization of the military academy, which was read.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of executive business.

Friday, Jan. 22d. Mr. Taft, from the committee on naval affairs, reported the bill making appropriations for the support of the navy for the year 1819, with some amendments; which were read.

Mr. Stokes, from the committee on the post office and post roads, reported a bill to repeal that part of the act of 1813, regulating the post-office establishment, which provides that "contracts shall secure the regular transportation of the mail throughout each year;" which was read.

House of Representatives.

Thursday, Dec. 24th. On motion of Mr. Cobb, it was

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to cause to be laid before this House, if in his opinion the same should not be inconsistent with the public interest, copies of the correspondence, if any, between the Department of War and the Governor of Georgia, in answer to the letter of the latter to the former, dated on the first of June in the present year, communicated to this House on the 12th instant; and also the correspondence, if any, between the Department of War and General Andrew Jackson, in answer to the letter of the latter, of the date of 7th May, 1818, also communicated to this House on the 12th instant.

The engrossed bill to authorize the payment, in certain cases, on account of treasury notes which have been lost or destroyed, and the engrossed bill authorizing the election of a Delegate from the Michigan Territory to the Congress of the United States, and extending the right of suffrage to the citizens of the said territory, were read a third time, passed, and sent to the Senate.

The resolution from the Senate, directing a survey of certain parts of the coast of North-Carolina, was read a third time and passed,

And the House adjourned to Monday.

Monday, Dec. 28th. Nothing of importance was done to-day.

Tuesday, Dec. 29th. Mr. H. Nelson, from the judiciary committee, to whom had been referred the letter of the Sergeant at Arms, respecting the suit commenced against him by John Anderson, reported a resolution authorizing and requesting the Speaker to employ such counsel as he may think proper, to defend the suit brought by John Anderson against the said Thomas Dunn, and that the expenses be defrayed out of the contingent fund of the House: which resolution was concurred in.

Wednesday, Dec. 30th. Nothing important was transacted to-day.

Thursday, Dec. 31st. The death of the Hon. George Mumford, from North-Carolina, being announced, the House adjourned till Monday next.

Monday, Jan. 4th. The Speaker laid before the House the following letter from the Secretary of the Treasury:

Treasury Department, Jan. 1, 1819.

Sir: I have the honour to transmit a statement of the exports of the United States, during the year ending the 30th September, 1818, amounting in value, in articles of

Domestic Produce and Manufacture, to	\$73,854,437
Foreign do. do.	19,426,696

\$93,281,133

Which articles appear to have been exported to the following countries, viz.

	Domestic.	Foreign.
To the Northern countries of Europe,	\$1,554,259	1,081,424
To the dominions of the Netherlands,	4,192,776	3,022,711
Do. of Great Britain,	44,425,552	2,292,280
Do. of France,	10,666,798	3,283,791
Do. of Spain,	4,589,661	2,967,252
Do. of Portugal,	2,650,019	248,158

The Hanse Towns and ports of Germany,	2,260,002	1,073,491
All others,	3,615,355	4,915,589
	\$73,854,437	19,426,696

I have the honour to be, &c.

WM. H. CRAWFORD.

The Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The letter, with its enclosures, were ordered to be printed.

Tuesday, Jan. 5th. Nothing of importance was done to-day.

Wednesday, Jan. 6th. The House went into committee upon the bill making appropriations for the support of the military establishment for 1819.

The bill in question embraces the following items of appropriation:—

For subsistence, (in addition to 200,000 dollars already appropriated,) 506,600 dollars.

For forage for officers, 26,496 dollars.

For clothing, 400,000 dollars.

For bounties and premiums, 62,500 dollars.

For the medical and hospital department, 50,000 dollars.

For the quarter-master's department, 550,000 dollars.

For contingencies of the army, 60,000 dollars.

For arrearages, arising from a deficiency in the appropriation to pay outstanding claims, 100,000 dollars.

For fortifications, 500,000 dollars.

For making a survey of the water courses tributary to, and west of the Mississippi; also those tributary to the same river, and northwest of the Ohio, 6,500 dollars.

For the current expenses of the ordnance department, 100,000 dollars.

For the armories at Springfield and Harper's Ferry, 375,000 dollars.

For arming and equipping the militia, 200,000 dollars.

For the erection and completion of arsenals, to wit: for completing the arsenal at Augusta, in Georgia, 50,000 dollars; for erecting a powder magazine at Frankford, near Philadelphia, 15,000 dollars; for completing the arsenal and other works at Watertown, near Boston, 20,000 dollars; for completing the arsenal and other works at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, 5,000 dollars; for a levee round the arsenal at Watervliet, New-York, 6,000 dollars, for building a powder magazine at Baton Rouge, 20,000 dollars.

For cannon, powder, and shot, to fulfil existing contracts; for mounting cannon, and for purchase of lead, 191,200 dollars.

To provide for the payment of the retained bounty, and the per diem travelling allowance of pay and subsistence to soldiers discharged from the army in the year 1819, 92,500 dollars.

For the purchase of maps, plans, books, and instruments for the War Department, 1,500 dollars.

For fuel, maps, plans, books, erection of quarters, and other buildings, and for contingent expenses for the Academy at West-Point, 35,640 dollars.

For marking and running the boundary line of the several cessions of land made by the Indians, 15,000 dollars.

For the payment of half-pay pensions to widows and orphans, 200,000 dollars.

For the annual allowance to invalid pensioners of the United States, 368,039 dollars.

For the annual allowance to the revolutionary pensioners, under the law of March 18, 1818, 1,708,500 dollars.

For arrearages arising from a deficiency in the appropriation for paying the revolutionary pensions in the year 1818, 139,400 dollars and 35 cents.

For the Indian Department, including arrearages incurred by holding Indian treaties, 213,000 dollars.

For annuity to the Creek nation, under the treaty of 1802, 3,000 dollars.

Thursday, Jan. 7th. Mr. Livermore, from the committee on post-offices and post-roads, reported a bill to increase the compensation of the Assistant Postmaster-Generals, which was twice read and committed.

The House then resumed the consideration of the appropriation bill.

Friday, Jan. 8th. Mr. Tucker, of Virginia, from the committee on roads and canals, reported a bill to appropriate a fund for internal improvements; which bill was twice read and committed.

The House then took up the bill amending the military establishment of the United States.

Monday, Jan. 11th. The Speaker laid before the House three letters from the Secretary of the Navy, enclosing a statement of contracts made by the Commissioners of the Navy, during the year 1818; a statement containing the names and salaries of the clerks employed in the Navy Department, during the year 1818; and a statement of the expenditures and application of the moneys drawn from the Treasury on account of the Navy, during the year ending on the 30th September, 1818, and of the unexpended balances of former appropriations remaining in the Treasury on the 1st October, 1818; which were ordered to lie on the table.

The appropriation bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

Tuesday, Jan. 12th. Mr. T. M. Nelson delivered a report from the committee on military affairs, accompanied with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives of the United States disapproves the proceedings in the trial and execution of Alexander Arbuthnot, and Robert C. Ambrister.

Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, also of the military committee, submitted a paper drawn up in the shape of the report, which, by a majority of one vote, that committee had refused, and the said paper was read. Afterwards, on motion of Mr. Cobb, both papers were referred to a committee of the whole on the state of the Union.

The bill making appropriations for the support of the military establishment for the year 1819, was read the third time; and the question on its passage was decided, by yeas and nays, in the affirmative, by a vote of 107 to 57.

Wednesday, Jan. 13th. Mr. Middleton, from the committee on that part of the President's message which relates to the illicit introduction of slaves, reported a bill "in addition to the act for the prohibition of the slave trade;" which was twice read and committed.

The bill authorizing the payment of a sum of money to the officers and crews of gun-boats 149 and 154, was taken up in committee, Mr. Desha in the chair, the blank filled with 5482 dollars, and the bill ordered by the House to be engrossed.

The bill to enable the people of the Alabama territory to form a state government, and the bill to suspend, for a further limited time, the sale or forfeiture of lands, for failure in completing the payments, were received from the Senate, severally twice read and committed.

Thursday, Jan. 14th. Mr. Smith reported a bill to amend the act "to continue in force the act further to provide for the collection of duties on imports and tonnage, and for other purposes," passed the 3d day of March, 1817; which was twice read and committed.

The bill authorizing the payment of a sum of money to the officers and crews of gun-boats 149 and 154, was passed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

Friday, Jan. 15th. The House, after some unimportant motions, resolved itself into a committee of the whole, on Mr. Harrison's bill to provide for the organization and discipline of the militia.

Saturday, Jan. 16th. Mr. Spencer, from the bank committee, reported, that the charter of the bank has been violated in the following instances:

1. In purchasing two millions of public debt, in order to substitute them for two other millions of similar debt, which it had contracted to sell, or had sold in Europe, and which the Secretary of the Treasury claimed the right of redeeming. The facts on this subject, and the views of the transaction entertained by the committee, have been already given.

2. In not requiring the fulfilment of the engagement made by the stockholders on subscribing, to pay the second and third instalments on the stock in coin and funded debt. The facts on this point are fully before the House, and they establish, beyond all doubt, 1st, that the directors of the bank agreed to receive, and did receive what they deemed an equivalent for coin, in checks upon, and the notes of the bank and other banks supposed to pay specie. This substitution of any equivalent whatever, for the specific things required by the charter, was in itself a departure from its provisions; but, 2d, the notes and checks thus received were not, in all cases, equivalent to coin, because there was not specie to meet them in the bank; 3d, that notes of individuals were discounted and taken in lieu of the coin part of the second instalment, by virtue of a resolution for that purpose, passed before that instalment became due; 4th, that the notes of individuals were taken in many instances, and to large amounts, in lieu of the whole of the second and third instalments, which notes are yet unpaid.

3. In paying dividends to stockholders who had not completed their instalments, the provisions of the charter in that respect were violated.

4. By the judges of the first and second election allowing many persons to give more than thirty votes each, under the pretence of their being attorneys for persons in whose names shares then stood, when those judges, the directors and officers of the bank, perfectly well knew that those shares really belonged to the persons offering to vote upon them as attorneys. The facts in respect to this violation are in possession of the House, and establish it beyond the reach of doubt.

This report was accompanied with a bill regulating the election of the directors.

Monday, Jan. 18th. Mr. Smith, of Maryland, from the committee of ways and means, reported a bill relative to the direct tax and in-

senial duties, and a bill supplementary to the act "for the prompt settlement of public accounts," which were twice read and committed. The House then proceeded to the consideration of the report of the military committee respecting the Seminole war.

Tuesday, Jan. 19th. The House was occupied to-day in considering the reports of the bank and military committees.

Wednesday, Jan. 20th. The House was employed as yesterday.

Thursday, Jan. 21st. The engrossed bill supplementary to the act to provide for the prompt settlement of public accounts, was read the third time, passed, and sent to the Senate.

The House then again resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Pleasants in the chair, on the report of the military committee on the subject of the Seminole war.

Friday, Jan. 22d. The bill from the Senate, "to provide for the more convenient organization of the courts of the United States, and for the appointment of circuit Judges," was reported by Mr. H. Nelson, without amendment, and referred to a committee of the whole.

The House again resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Pleasants in the chair, on the report of the military committee in regard to the conduct of the Seminole war.

ART. 11. DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

MASSACHUSETTS.

THE Legislature met on the 18th January ult. and proceeded to business.

The number of entries, at the custom-house in Boston, of vessels from foreign ports, during the year 1818, was 855, and the clearances to foreign ports, for the same period, were 574. The smaller number of clearances is to be accounted for from the fact that many vessels, bound to foreign places, proceed to other ports in the United States to take in a part or the whole of their cargoes, yet discharge their return cargoes here. Consequently the clearances coastwise exceed the entries. The whole number of clearances coastwise, during the year, was 2082, and the number of entries 1831. Of the foreign clearances, 50 are bound to ports beyond the Cape of Good-Hope.

NEW-YORK.

The Legislature of New-York met at Albany on Tuesday, 5th January. The republican members of Assembly, 75 in number, met on Monday evening, for the purpose of designating the several officers of the House. On balloting for Speaker, Wm. Thompson had 42 votes, and Obadiah German 33. It was then resolved, with one dissenting voice, "that this meeting pledge themselves to support William Thompson for Speaker of the House of Assembly." These proceedings are published under the signature of the chairman and secretary. Notwithstanding, on proceeding to the choice of Speaker in Assembly on Tuesday, Mr. Thompson had, on the first balloting, but 45 votes, Mr. German 43, Mr. Duer 26, and there were three scattering. A second, third, and fourth balloting were had with no better success for Mr. Thompson than before, and the Assembly adjourned. On Wednesday the ballots were taken for the fifth time, when Mr. German had 56 votes, Mr. Thompson 28, and 23 scattering. No choice being made, a motion was made "that Mr. Thompson be appointed Speaker;" and the question being taken by yeas

and nays, 73 names were recorded against Mr. Thompson, including above 30 who had "pledged themselves," at the caucus to support him, and there were 41 yeas. On a motion to appoint Mr. German, there were 67 yeas and 48 nays; and he was accordingly chosen.

On Wednesday, Governor Clinton delivered his Speech to the two Houses. He gives a full exposition of the affairs of the state, particularly of the canal, and the various public institutions, all of which, not excepting the State Prisons, he represents as in a very flourishing condition.

A subscription has been opened by the citizens of New-York, for a piece of plate, with suitable devices, to be presented to William Willshire, the English consul at Mogadore, as a testimony of their admiration and gratitude for his prompt and zealous benevolence in redeeming from slavery, and restoring to their country, Captain James Riley, and five of his companions, citizens of America.

The condition of the northern canal appears by the following statement, viz.

The excavation through the rocks at Whitehall-landing, for the locks, three in number, of 90 feet in length each, and 14 feet wide, embracing a lift of 26 feet, which reaches the summit level to Fort Ann, a distance of 11 miles, (excepting one small lift of four feet,) is nearly completed; and these locks will be finished by the first of October next. The earth excavation, made by Smith and Wheeler, is finished. The chambers for the locks at Fort Ann and Fort Edward are excavated, and a great part of the stone is collected. The lift at Fort Ann, to gain the summit level between Lake Champlain and the Hudson River, is about 24 feet, and the descent from that level to the Hudson, is about 30 feet. These locks are in such a state of forwardness, that it may be presumed they will be completed in all the month of September next. The excavation between Fort Ann upon Wood Creek, and Fort Edward upon the Hudson, a distance

of about 14 miles, is finished, with the exception of about two and a half miles. The culverts, waste weirs, and dams, are contracted for and are progressing; and but little doubt remains, that should the next season be ordinarily favourable, the canal between the lake and the Hudson will be finished, in all its parts, by the first of November next.

MARYLAND.

On the 4th of January, two negro men, on the charge of having robbed the mail, were committed to the jail of Baltimore county. The circumstances are as follow:—The careless driver, it appears, lost the mail bag out of the stage, which was found by the two negro men above mentioned. It appears doubtful whether they knew what it was when they found it, as they appear, we are told, to be very ignorant slaves. They contrived, however, to make their way into it by the aid of a knife, and finding it contained letters, they contrived to open these also, took from them about \$2,800 in bank bills, and then burnt the letters and the mail bag. We understand about \$2,000 of the money has been recovered: what has become of the remainder is not yet known.

It appears that the eastern section of the United States' turnpike road, extending from Cumberland, in Maryland, to Union-Town, in Pennsylvania, upwards of sixty-one miles, cost, including every expenditure, less than \$596,000, being per mile \$9,700 only—and in a report made on the subject, it is stated that the western section, or last thirty-six miles of the same road, cost \$616,000 upwards of \$17,000 per mile—making a difference of \$7,300 in the mile.

NORTH-CAROLINA.

Easily Bolan was committed to the jail of Fayetteville, on a charge of robbing the mail of the United States. Several halves of hundred dollar bills were found in his possession, which, with a variety of other circumstances, leaves but little doubt of his guilt.

SOUTH-CAROLINA.

John Geddes, Esq. has been elected governor of South-Carolina. A resolution has been offered by the committee to appropriate the annual sum of \$200,000, for ten years, to internal improvements.

Major General William Youngblood, has been elected by the legislature Lieutenant Governor of the same state.

A bill has passed the Senate of South-Carolina, and passed a second reading in the House of Representatives, by yeas and nays, (yeas 73, nays 30,) repealing the laws of that state prohibiting the introduction of slaves.

GEORGIA.

We have before us an abstract of the goods, wares, and merchandize, of the growth, produce, or manufacture of the state of Georgia, exported from Savannah, in the year ending September 30, 1818—the

aggregate value is estimated at \$14,198,113 and 19 cents. Articles as follows:

25,828,273 lbs. upland cotton, to foreign ports, at 31 to 33 cents per lb.
3,246,057 lbs. ditto, coastwise.
2,141,121 lbs. sea-island cotton, to foreign ports, at 53 to 70 cents.
14,619 tierces rice, to foreign ports, at \$36 to \$43.
1,662 tierces rice, coastwise.
3,084 hhd. tobacco, foreign ports, at \$100 to \$110.
951 do. coastwise.
75,606 dolls. worth lumber, foreign ports.
148,037 do. all other articles, do.

LOUISIANA.

Account of tobacco and cotton exported from New-Orleans since the 1st of January to the end of September, 1818.

Tobacco.	hhd.
Hamburg	1,123
Bremen	1,998
Amsterdam	2,544
Rotterdam	626
Copenhagen	471
Middleburg	200
Stockholm	249
Gottenburg	173
Gibraltar	4,061
Do. and Alicant	560
Cowes, and a market	1,355
Falmouth, do.	1,452
Greenock	293
Liverpool	1,583
London	647
France, since the 1st November, 1817	2,774

	20,126
Coastwise	8,000
	28,126
Stock on hand	400
Total,	28,526

Cotton.	bales.
Liverpool	43,310
Clyde	4,651
Portsmouth	1,500
Havre	14,401
Bordeaux	5,241
Nantz	2,611
Marseilles	696
	72,409
Coastwise	8,000
	80,409
Stock on hand	1,000
Total,	81,409

MISSISSIPPI.

Advises from Fort Osage, inform us that the expedition had arrived at that place without accident, and would proceed on

or two hundred miles farther up the Missouri this winter. Fort Osage is three hundred miles by water above the mouth of the Missouri, and is the present limit of our population to the west. The safety with which the expedition, consisting of ten boats, has ascended this stream, is an evidence that the danger of navigating that river is more imaginary than real. Several boats, carrying provisions to the Yellow Stone, have passed

St. Louis within a few weeks past; one of which has been lost in the Missouri, between St. Charles and Belle Fontaine.

KENTUCKY.

The dispute between General Adair and General Jackson, it is said, has been satisfactorily accommodated, through the friendly interference of the venerable Governor Shelby, of Kentucky.

ART. 12. CABINET OF VARIETIES.

(From the London Literary Gazette.)

HERMIT IN LONDON,

Or Sketches of Fashionable Manners.

No. III.

THE BLUNDERER.

THERE cannot be a better man than Sir Michael Marall. No one more obliging; nothing is kinder than his heart; yet no one on earth commits more unlucky mistakes in company. From these, he is reckoned a mere scatter-brain, a marplot, a quizz, and is often avoided. From these, he has got himself into very serious scrapes, and has lost his very best friends. Finally, from these unwilling errors, he, who of all men in the world, wishes most to please and to do good, scarcely ever opens his mouth without committing a blunder,—without giving offence.

Sir Michael is now fifty years of age; yet is he as thoughtless as when first I knew him, which is thirty years ago. As a proof of the confusion of his brain, he forgets daily to wind up his watch, sets it wrong afterwards, and is never in time any where. In his commonest concerns he is always under some misapprehension—some mistake; and in his conversation, he is sure to say or to do something out of time or out of place. If he meet a widower, he will invariably inquire after his wife. If he meet a lady who is divorced, he will (forgetting the circumstance) beg his respects to her husband. He not unfrequently asks unmarried ladies after their children; and people at variance, after their friend so and so. The many who do not know and pity this absence, or rather this confusion of his, consider that he either intends to hoax them, or to insult them. The few who are acquainted with his infirmity, fear to ask him to their house, lest he say or do something offensive to their company.

I remember one day when he made an appointment with me to ride together to see a cottage on the banks of the Thames: we waited a considerable time; at last he rang the bell, and asked why the groom did not bring his horses to the door? when, all

of a sudden, he recollected that he had lent them to a friend. Upon another occasion, he kept dinner waiting two hours at a friend's house, and upon flying in a passion at his coachman's neglect, he was informed that he had sent his carriage to bring home his little nephews from school. He lost an aunt's favour by outbidding her at a sale of china, which he did, thinking that she had an interest in keeping up the price of the article; and a rich cousin scratched him out of her will for speaking against Methodism, he having entirely forgot her religious persuasion.

But of all the unfortunate days of blunders that ever occurred, that was the chief on which I met him at dinner at the Marchioness'. Being in general two hours too late, and resolving to make amends for his usual failures, and never having dined at the Marquis's before, he arrived two hours before he was expected. The score of servants in the hall stared at him on his arrival, and then looked at each other—as much as to say, “Is he mad? what a queer genius this Sir Michael must be!” But the groom of the chambers, with his accustomed obsequious grin and low bow, said, mechanically, “My Lord will be down in ten minutes,” and then placed his chair, bowed, and handed him a newspaper. He had time to spell every word of it. After which he took up a novel and went through it.

At length a powdered servant opened the folding-doors, and in walked the Marchioness. Sir Michael had never seen her before; but he was acquainted with her sister Lady Barbara, to whom the resemblance was striking. He rose up, and made his best bow; whilst the Marchioness smiled on him with her usual dignity and mildness. Cheered by this into self-confidence, he thus began: “I need not (bowing a second time) ask your Ladyship to whom I have the honour of speaking, seeing so strong a resemblance betwixt your daughter and yourself.” “Daughter, Sir, I have none; you must mistake.” “Probably—Madam—I may; I ask your Ladyship's pardon.”

At this moment her elder sister, Lady Barbara, entered the room. “That, that, that lady, Madam, is the person I meant; I

took her for your Ladyship's daughter. Lady Barbara, your most obedient! delighted to see you look so well: indeed the likeness!—(Marchioness) "is that of a younger to an elder sister: my sister Barbara is three years older than myself (drily); but (with a smile of contempt) there is certainly a strong family likeness." "Oh! yes, beautiful! vastly like indeed! a strong—very strong family likeness, particularly about the eyes" (Lady Barbara squints dreadfully.) Here ensued a loud laugh of the two ladies. (Marchioness) "Do you think so, Sir Michael?" (Sir Michael perceiving the obliquity of the sister's eye) "No, my lady, not at all, not a bit!"

(Marchioness) "I am quite mortified to think how long you have been kept waiting. My Lord is not yet come from the House; and I am much later than usual myself, having been detained at Philips and Robins's." "I understand your Ladyship: yes, the two money lending attorneys; I know them well; hard dogs." "Not at all, Sir Michael, I mean the auctioneers." "Yes, yes, (all confusion) the auctioneers I mean."

(Marchioness) "I see that you have taken up that scurrilous novel, what think you of it?" "Beautiful! full of wit! how it cuts up the gouty alderman, pocketing the poor's rates! and the fat, gambling Marchioness" (the latter was herself.) (Lady Barbara, wishing to relieve him) "Hem! did you look at those trifles in verse? They are very trifles, but written merely at leisure hours, mere bagatelles composed on the spur of the occasion. What think you of them?" "Trifles, trifles indeed; mere bagatelles, as your Ladyship justly observes; quite below par; childish, very childish indeed; a catchpenny, no doubt." Lady Barbara—"Childish, as you say; very much below par; but no catchpenny, Sir; they are my composition, and were never sold, but printed for a few friends, more indulgent and partial than Sir Michael Marall,"—(the knight in an agony) "Pardon me, my Lady; my honour—"

(The Marquis entered) "My dear Baronet, how are you? Why, you are come in time to-day. (Turning to the Marchioness) This is my very oldest friend." Her ladyship gave a contemptuous look, which said, *Je vous en fais mon compliment.*

The company now began to arrive briskly; carriages chased carriages down the street; and the thunder of the street-door was like a *feu de joie*. The Marquis now drew his friend aside, and said, "Michael, I am heartily glad to see you here. It is now three years since I met you at Newmarket. I have been to Naples and to Vienna since, and have got married. I am sorry that I had not an earlier opportunity of introducing you to the Marchioness; but you will find her at all times happy to see you."—Sir Michael. "No doubt; I read it in her countenance. A very sweet woman! a most interesting person! and I perceive that

she is as women wish to be who love their lords. Ha, ha, ha! yes, pretty far gone; there's no fear of the title's being extinct; no, no; I hope soon to have the pleasure of wishing you joy on the change of her ladyship's shape; very large indeed, but all in very good time."—Marquis. "Sir Michael, I hope that her ladyship's change of shape will not be so sudden as you expect; else must ill health be the cause. She is, I confess, rather corpulent, but is not so in the way which you imagine." Here he turned from him, and left him overwhelmed with shame—they had been married only three months.

Now entered Colonel O'Fagan, who, after making his obeisance all round, attacked the Baronet. "Sir Michael, you played me a pretty trick to-day; you promised to bring me here in your carriage, knowing as you do that one of my horses is lame; and here you are before me, after keeping me waiting an hour and a half."—"My dear Colonel, I ask ten thousand pardons; but it is my coachman's fault; he never put me in mind of it as I bid him, for my memory is most treacherous; 'tis entirely his fault; but he is an Irishman, and one must pardon his bulls and blunders sometimes; they belong to his country, and he cannot help them."—The Colonel, angrily, "Sir Michael, you are very polite; but here stands an Irishman before you, (born in London to be sure,) who never made a bull in his life, nor disappointed his friend." The poor Baronet was struck dumb, and sat silent until dinner was announced.

Defeat and diffidence took such possession of him at table, that he scarcely dared to open his mouth. At last the Marquis, seeing his consternation, endeavoured to draw him out, by saying, "Sir Michael, did you observe the sale of our old school-fellow's estate! it fetched eighty thousand pounds! should you have thought it worth as much?" "By no means, my dear Lord; and I was as much surprised to see the crim. con. business of Lady—(he was stopped by a look of the Marquis's)—I mean the death of old Lady—(another frown)—the marriage of Captain Bracetight to a mechanic's daughter." The crim. con. lady, whose publicity had been revived after lying dormant twelve months, sat opposite to him; the old lady's daughter, in deep mourning, was on his right-hand; and Captain Bracetight's brother was near the foot of the table!

"Each looked on the other, none the silence broke."

Sir Michael blushed and stammered, coughed, called for water, and hesitated. His next neighbour on the left addressed him; and he stuttered so in reply, that the other, who had an impediment in his speech, almost suspected that he was turning him into ridicule.

At the desert, four beautiful children were ushered in, walking by files in rather

a stage-effect way. They were the Marquis's nephews and nieces. His brother and sister were at table, and the children had been sent for as a recreation to them. Every one was eager to praise them, to extol their beauty, to enumerate their good qualities, &c. Sir Michael, after priming himself with a glass of hermitage "to hear his courage up," thought that he would be complimentary too: "What lovely children!" exclaimed he, fixing his eyes at the same time on their father, who is remarkably plain. "What lovely creatures!" repeated he, laying much emphasis on the word *lovely*. "Are all these children yours?" "So her Ladyship says," replied the husband; and there was nothing but blushes, smiles, surprise, and confusion round the table.

His last blunder was respecting Walter Scott. Being asked by a lady what he thought of that excellent poet, whom he had seen in his tour through Scotland, he replied, "Charming, charming; but 'tis a pity he is so lame." How do you mean? said Mrs. Freethink, a blue-stocking lady. Is it his poetry (continued she) or his person, to which you allude? "His person"—(here he recollected the lameness of the Marquis's brother! so, trying to recover himself, he recalled his words)—"not in his person, Madam, but in his poetry"—(reflecting on the beauty of his lines, and the public opinion, he recovered himself again by) "I—I mean in both—in neither—upon my soul, I beg your pardon—I do not know what I mean." Here a general laugh could no longer be controlled, and he was laughed at by all present. He retired early; took French leave; went home; passed a sleepless night; and never returned to Doricourt House. The Marchioness has given orders to her German porter to say to the Baronet always, "*Madame n'est pas visible*;" and the whole family has dropped him.

The poor Baronet will at last be obliged to live the life of a recluse, as he will not be able to keep an acquaintance in the town; or perhaps he may end by some very serious consequences attending these habitual mistakes, for these unmeant insults are never forgiven, and, so weak are we, that many who can generously pass over and forget an injury, can never pardon the being degraded, or rendered ridiculous, whether it be intentionally or unintentionally—in joke, or in earnest.

THE HERMIT IN LONDON.

☛ SUPERSTITIONS, APPARITIONS, &c.

What I have already said to you of Gustavus III., has probably excited many a smile at the weakness of the human mind. But the most singular is still to come! There was, at Stockholm, a Finnlander, named Biernramm, who had an office in the Chancery, where he had to translate the Swedish ordinances into the Finland language; a

plain, modest man, who had nothing of the *charlatan* about him. Without any knowledge of chemistry and physics, he possessed one of the most singular talents that can be imagined. He opened fast-locked doors without any key or any smith's tool. He only put into the key-hole a pointed piece of wood, made the sign of the cross over it, spoke some words, and, in an instant the door sprung open! Highly credible, and by no means credulous persons, have assured me themselves, that they have been eye-witnesses of this. Great church doors, which had just been strongly fastened, flew open with much force as soon as he made use of his charm. The eye-witness only observed that B. had a brown polished stone in his hand, of an unknown composition.

The king heard a great deal of this very singular man, who, far from seeking to deceive, endeavoured to avoid celebrity as much as he could; lived in peaceful retirement, and, like a new Proteus, gave proofs of his talents only when compelled. Gustavus wished to be acquainted with him, and intimated that he would send for him, to convince himself of the truth or falsehood of the wonderful powers attributed to him, but informed him, at the same time, that he, (the king,) to guard himself against deception, would not acquaint him beforehand of the particular day or hour: he, however, let him know, (which might as well have been omitted but *relata refero*) that an old ruinous church, in the neighbourhood of Gripsholm Castle, where, at that time, the court resided, was fixed on for the scene of this operation. From this moment strict watch was of course kept, that nobody should enter the church, in which divine worship had long ceased to be performed.

In the middle of the night one of the king's courtiers suddenly came to Biernramm's door. B. is in bed. He must get up, and quickly dress himself, under the strictest watch of the king's messenger, get with him into the carriage; and they immediately drove off. They arrive early in the morning at Gripsholm. The king and five of his confidential attendants, and Biernramm, go to the appointed church. B. said beforehand, that he would make a figure appear, which they should see one after another. The figure would appear to all of them with the same features, but to each in a different attitude. He had neither any instrument, (or at least any visible one,) nor any chemical ingredient. After repeating several unintelligible words, he takes the persons present, one after another, by the hand, and brings them into a corner of the church, and what do they see now? a human form standing upright and motionless, but with the eyes open, and every appearance of life. The figure seemed to be a youth of about 15 or 16 years of age, covered in a white garment, something similar to a priest's mantle. One of the specta-

tors saw only the upper half of the arm of this figure, another only the under half; from a third there was hid another part of the figure, as if a kind of mist alternately concealed a part of it from the eyes; but all six, on communicating their observations, agreed that they had seen a youth standing upright, clothed in white. B. could not have produced the successive changes by new processes; for as one of the spectators had contemplated the apparition at his leisure, (every one was allowed six or eight minutes, time enough to prevent any illusion of the senses,) B. led him by the hand back to his place, taking another in his turn to the corner of the church.

The youthful figure was surrounded by a radiant circle; but B. had expressly desired them not to come too near to it, and especially not to touch it, because the touch, as he was convinced, would produce a violent electrical shock. Every one obeyed his instructions. They at last all went away. The spectators, astonished at what they had seen, asked one another the *cui bono* of such a miracle; but could not deny it, and still less explain it.

In order to make you shake your head still more, my dear cautious, sceptical friend! I add, that I have heard all this related in a very small, chosen circle; and even by one of the six eye-witnesses, who is most certainly neither an anecdote hunter nor a visionary. The same Biernramm possessed, as equally credible persons have assured me, several other gifts of this kind, of which he could himself give no account, and would say nothing more than that, "God had given them to him, and that they did not belong to the vain, arrogant men of learning, who pretended to know the reason of every thing." In fine, he was far from boasting of these wonderful gifts, displayed them unwillingly, and frequently refused requests of this kind, saying, "One must not tempt God." Sometimes, however, he yielded; and the following is an account, by an eye-witness, of what was then seen. "He placed a wooden table, without any metal about it, in the middle of a dark room; and on the table, three candlesticks, either of ivory or of china. When he had then spoken a few words, there issued from the joints of the doors and windows brilliant lights of many colours, which at first danced round the spectators, and then stood still upon the candlesticks, and spread such a light in the room, as if it had been brilliantly illuminated with wax tapers. At another time, he took steel and flint, and struck them together as one usually strikes a light, when there appeared a radiant figure, which was first visible in one corner of the room; at a second stroke, in a moment changed its place, and showed itself in another corner; and, at a third stroke, upon the ceiling."

I looked the relaters of these miraculous stories sharp in the face, to see if they were

raving, or if they wanted to make a joke of my credulity; but I am certain that neither was the case. It is equally difficult to deny these stories and to believe them; and the incredulous philosopher is not satisfied with merely doubting. The eye-witness whom I last mentioned, had, during this singular transaction, asked himself: *sogno o son desto?* I asked myself the same question, as he related it to me; and perhaps you will do so likewise, while you are reading this

FRENCH VERSATILITY.

The celebrated column, in the Place Vendôme, at Paris, which Buonaparte erected, on the model of Trajan's pillar, with the cannon taken at Austerlitz, which were cast into a grand series of spiral relief, commemorative of his victories, and a Colossal Statue of the Conqueror to surmount the whole, is well known to the British public. The allies, on capturing Paris, were about to destroy this monument, but at last were satisfied with removing the statue, and the column still stands, a record of the warlike achievements of Napoleon and his armies. It might be thought puzzling to mould such stubborn materials into a compliment to the other powers of Europe, and to the restored monarch; but a Frenchman's ingenuity is equal to any thing in this way. One of the aides is without an inscription; and a clever fellow proposes that it should be filled up as follows:

A la paix de l'Europe
Et au retour du Roi légitimate,
L'armée Française
Fait hommage de ses victoires
M,DCCC,XVII.

DECLARATION OF THE ALLIED SOVEREIGNS.

"Now that the pacification of Europe is accomplished, by the resolution of withdrawing the foreign troops from the French territory; and now that there is an end of those measures of precaution which deplorable events had rendered necessary, the Ministers and Plenipotentiaries of their majesties the Emperor of Austria, the King of France, the King of Great Britain, the King of Prussia, and the Emperor of all the Russias, have received orders from their Sovereigns, to make known to all the courts of Europe the results of their meeting at Aix-la-Chapelle, and with that view to publish the following Declaration:—

"The convention of the 9th of October, which definitively regulated the execution of the engagements agreed to in the Treaty of Peace of November 20, 1815, is considered by the Sovereigns who concurred therein, as the accomplishment of the work of peace, and as the completion of the political system destined to ensure its solidity.

"The intimate union established among the monarchs, who are joint parties to this system, by their own principles, no less than by the interests of their people, offers

to Europe the most sacred pledge of its future tranquility.

"The object of this union is as simple as it is great and salutary. It does not tend to any new political combination—to any change in the relations sanctioned by existing treaties. Calm and consistent in its proceedings, it has no other object than the maintenance of peace, and the security of those transactions on which the peace was founded and consolidated.

"The Sovereigns, in forming this august union, have regarded as its fundamental basis their invariable resolution never to depart, either among themselves or in their relations with other States, from the strictest observation of the principles of the right of nations; principles which, in their application to a state of permanent peace, can alone effectually guarantee the independence of each government, and the stability of the general association.

"Faithful to these principles, the Sovereigns will maintain them equally in those meetings at which they may be personally present, or in those which shall take place among their Ministers; whether it shall be their object to discuss in common their own interests, or whether they take cognizance of questions in which other governments shall formally claim their interference. The same spirit which will direct their councils, and reign in their diplomatic communications, shall preside also at these meetings, and the repose of the world shall be constantly their motive and their end.

"It is with such sentiments that the Sovereigns have consummated the work to which they were called. They will not cease to labour for its confirmation and perfection. They solemnly acknowledge, that their duties towards God, and the people whom they govern, make it peremptory on them to give to the world, as far as in their power, an example of justice, of concord, of moderation; happy in the power of consecrating, from henceforth, all their efforts to the protection of the acts of peace, to the increase of the internal prosperity of their States, and to the awakening of those sentiments of religion and morality, whose empire has been but too much enfeebled by the misfortune of the times. (Signed)

METTERNICH,	HARDENBERG,
RICHELIEU,	BERNSTORFF,
CASTLEREAGH,	NESSÉLRODE,
WELLINGTON,	CAPO D'ISTRIA."

"*Aix-la-Chapelle, Nov. 15, 1818.*"

COW-TREE.

Mr. Humboldt and his companions, in the course of their travels, heard an account of a tree which grows in the valleys of Aragua, the juice of which is a nourishing milk, and which, from that circumstance, has received the name of the *cow-tree*. The tree in its general aspect resembles the *thyrsophyllum cainito*; its leaves are oblong, pointed,

leathery, and alternate, marked with lateral veins projecting downwards; they are parallel, and are ten inches long. When incisions are made into the trunk, it discharges abundantly a glutinous milk, moderately thick, without any acridness, and exhaling an agreeable balsamic odour. The travellers drank considerable quantities of it without experiencing any injurious effects; its viscosity only rendering it rather unpleasant. The superintendent of the plantation assured them that the negroes acquire flesh during the season in which the cow-tree yields the greatest quantity of milk. When this fluid is exposed to the air, perhaps in consequence of the absorption of the oxygen of the atmosphere, its surface becomes covered with membranes of a substance that appears to be of a decided animal nature, yellowish, thready, and of a cheesy consistence. These membranes, when separated from the more aqueous part of the fluid, are almost as elastic as caoutchouc; but at the same time they are as much disposed to become putrid as gelatine. The natives give the name of cheese to the coagulum, which is separated by the contact of the air; in the course of five or six days it becomes sour. The milk, kept for some time in a corked phial, had deposited a little coagulum, and still exhaled its balsamic odour. If the recent juice be mixed with cold water, the coagulum is formed in small quantities only; but the separation of the viscid membranes occurs when it is placed in contact with nitric acid. This remarkable tree seems to be peculiar to the Cordilliere du Littoral, especially from Barabala to the lake of Maracabo. There are likewise some traces of it near the village of San Mateo; and, according to the account of M. Bredmeyer, in the valley of Caucagua, three days journey to the east of the Caracas. This naturalist has likewise described the vegetable milk of the cow-tree as possessing an agreeable flavour, and an aromatic odour; the natives of Caucagua call it the milk-tree.

METHOD OF MAKING SALT IN THE GREAT LOO-CHOO ISLAND.*

Near the sea, large level fields are rolled or beat so as to have a hard surface. Over this is strewn a sort of sandy black earth, forming a coat about a quarter of an inch thick. Rakes and other implements are used to make it of a uniform thickness, but it is not pressed down. During the heat of the day, men are employed to bring water in tubs from the sea, which is sprinkled over these fields by means of a short scoop. The heat of the sun in a short time evaporates the water, and the salt is left in the sand, which is scraped up and put into

* Extracted from Captain Hall's "Account of a Voyage of Discovery to the West Coast of Corea, and the Great Loo-choo Island."

raised reservoirs of masonry about six feet by four, and five deep. When the receiver is full of the sand, sea water is poured on the top; and this, in its way down, carries with it the salt left by the evaporation. When it runs out below at a small hole, it is a very strong brine; this is reduced to salt by being boiled in vessels about three feet wide and one deep. The cakes resulting from this operation are an inch and an half in thickness.

AMERICAN WATER BURNER.

An apparatus called the American Water Burner has been invented by Mr. Morey, of New-Hampshire, who, after making many experiments, and employing various combustible substances, as tar, rosin, oil, &c. to mix with the steam, has brought his apparatus to perfection. The construction is very simple: Tar is intimately mixed with steam or vapour of water, and made to issue, with a force proportional to the pressure of the steam, from a small orifice, like that in the jet of a blow-pipe, and is there fired. The flame, although the combustible substances issue from so small an orifice, is as large as that of a common smith's forge, and is accompanied with smoke: when this flame is directed against the bricks in the back of a fire-place, they soon become heated to redness: if iron or steel filings be thrown into the flame, they burn with a sparkling brilliancy, similar to iron wire in oxygen gas.

A few experiments have been made to ascertain the effect of steam on burning bodies, and to learn whether it probably suffered decomposition when issuing, mixed with tar, from the jet of the water-burner.

If a jet of steam, issuing from a small aperture, be thrown upon burning coal, its brightness is increased, if it be held at a distance of four or five inches from the pipe through which the steam passes; but if it be held nearer, the coal is extinguished, a circular black spot first appearing where the steam is thrown upon it. The steam does not appear to be decomposed in this experiment: the increased brightness of the coal is probably occasioned by a current of atmospheric air produced by the steam.

If the wick of a common oil lamp be raised so as to give off large columns of smoke, and a jet of steam be thrown into the flame, its brightness is a little increased, and no smoke is thrown off.

If spirits of turpentine be made to burn on a wick, the light produced is dull and reddish, and a large quantity of thick smoke is given off; but, if a jet of steam be thrown into the flame, its brightness is much increased; and if the experiment be carefully conducted, the smoke entirely disappears.

If vapour of spirits of turpentine be made to issue from a small orifice, and inflamed, it burns, giving off large quantities of smoke; but if a jet of steam be made to unite with the vapour, the smoke entirely disappears.

The same effect takes place if the vapour of spirits of turpentine and of water be made to issue together from the same orifice: hence the disappearing of the smoke cannot be supposed to depend on a current of atmospheric air.

If the flame of a spirit-lamp be brought in contact with a jet of steam, it disappears, and is extinguished at the points of contact, precisely as when exposed to strong blasts of air.

Masses of iron of various sizes, and heated to various degrees from redness to bright whiteness, were exposed to a jet of steam: no flame appeared, as was expected, but the iron was more rapidly oxidated where the steam came in contact with it than in other parts. It is probable, if the water suffered decomposition in this experiment, and if the hydrogen was inflamed, its flame might not be observed when contrasted with the heated iron, a body so much more luminous.

The operation of the water-burner, then, appears to be simply this:—Tar, minutely divided, and intimately mixed with steam, is inflamed; the heat of the flame, aided by the affinity for oxygen of that portion of carbon which would otherwise pass off in smoke, decompose the water, and the carbon and oxygen unite; the hydrogen of the water, and probably of the tar, expand on all sides (and hence the flame is very large) to meet the atmospheric oxygen; water is recombined, and passes off in steam; a degree of heat is produced, no doubt, greater than that which is produced by the combustion of the tar alone; and this heat is equal to that evolved by the combustion of a quantity of carbon which would otherwise form smoke.

The invention is ingenious, and may be found very useful in steam-boat navigation, where it has already been applied. Probably a saving of heat would be produced by condensing the products of this combustion, which might be effected to a certain degree by an apparatus of simple construction.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT OF A YEARLY FETE AT FISA.

(From *Milford's Tour*.)

"On the centre bridge is annually celebrated a festival, or sham fight, of great antiquity, between the inhabitants of each side of the town, who have grotesque arms, and are habited in the most fantastic costume. In their struggles of desperation for conquest, the combatants do not lie down and die, like the warrior in *Tom Thumb*, but the vanquished boldly and nobly jump over the bridge into the Arno; where they refresh themselves with swimming out of the reach of their conquerors, to the admiration of the fair umpires who are spectators. Boats are stationed on each side of the river, to make prisoners, or rescue the swimming vanquished, or, probably, in fact, to prevent these

warriors being drowned. As these games are stated to be from remote antiquity, we may, if we please, conclude this *regatta* has its derivation from the *Nauumachia* of the Romans, and the bloodless war on the bridge, from the Olympic games."

ROMAN EXECUTIONS.

When at Rome, I attended the execution of four murderers and highway-robbers, brought from the neighbourhood of Terracina. This sight was really so shocking to humanity, and I was so sensibly affected, that it has made a very strong impression on my mind ever since. The four unfortunate wretches were conducted in separate carts to a church, situated in the Piazza del Popolo, where, after devoting a short time to confession and prayer, one of them, with a rope round his neck, was conducted into the centre of the square, where a temporary gallows had been erected. He was attended by several priests, all masked, and over his eyes wore a black handkerchief. Having now arrived at the gallows (which differ but little from those used in England), one of the priests ascended the fatal ladder with him, uttering a prayer aloud to console him in his last moments; and keeping the cross close to his face for him to kiss during the whole time. Now comes the fatal catastrophe! Having fastened the rope to a large sail fixed at the top of the gallows, they pushed the culprit off the ladder; by the sudden jirk his neck was, no doubt, immediately broken: but the horror of the thing follows, when you observe two of the executioners jump on his body; the one fixing himself on his shoulders, the other pulling him by the legs, and suspended by them. By these means, disgusting as they appear, the struggles of death are quite imperceptible. In this manner the whole of the four were executed; and afterwards, before a large concourse of spectators, their legs and arms were cut off—a sight which made me shudder, although I had witnessed all the horrors of a field of battle! These limbs are afterwards hung up on a pole, on the spot where the robbery or murder was committed. The Romans are said to possess a taste for these horrible exhibitions.—Some well-dressed females were present on this occasion.

The following are extracted from Dr. Neale's *Travels*.

PROFESSIONAL VISIT TO THE SULTANA VALIDE.

After exchanging my shoes at the door for a pair of yellow slippers, *papouches*, we entered the royal apartments. On a mattress, or *minder*, in the middle of the floor, was extended a figure covered with a silk quilting, or *macat*, richly embroidered. A female figure veiled was kneeling at the side of her pillows, with her back towards the door of entrance, and the *Kislar Agasi* (a

bideous Ethiopian, the chief of the black eunuchs) beckoned me to kneel down by her side, and examine the pulse of the Sultana. Having complied with this request, I expressed a wish to see her tongue and countenance, but that, I was given to understand, could not be permitted, as I must obtain that information from the report of the chief physician. The most profound silence was observed in the apartment, the eunuchs and physicians conversing only by signs. The Hazni Vekeli (black eunuch, keeper of the privy purse) then took me by the arm, and turned me gently round, with my face towards the door of entrance, over which was a gilded lattice, concealing the Emperor Selim (III) who had placed himself there to witness the visit.

A SHORT NOTICE OF MUSTAPHA BAIRACTAR.

His whole life seems like a splendid dream, for he was first a pirate on the Danube, in a small boat manned with nine desperadoes, whose lives and fortunes he commanded. The courage and energy he displayed in this avocation, proved an introduction to the Grand Seignor's favour, who appointed him *Bairactar*, or standard-bearer of Mahomet's green ensign, and finally, Pacha of Ruschuk, with an income of about 12,000*l.* sterling per annum. The duties attached to his Pachaik were, to exterminate his associates the pirates on the lower Danube, and to keep in check his neighbour the Pacha of Widdin, the far-famed Paswin Oglou. For this purpose he had disciplined and kept in pay a corps of 40,000 janissaries, chiefly Albanians. Gratefully attached to Selim, he, on the deposition of that ill-fated prince, marched to Constantinople to replace him on the throne. The cruel murder of Selim frustrated his generous intentions, but he had the satisfaction of deposing Mustapha the fourth, and of elevating to the throne Mahmoud the second, and of being himself appointed Prime Vizier. He died the death of a hero, by blowing himself up in a powder magazine, after having been betrayed at the disastrous feast of reconciliation with the janissaries at Kiat Hane, on the 12th of November, 1808.

RENEGADOES.

It has been the constant policy of the Turks to encourage scientific Christians to embrace their religion and enter their service. Renegadoes of this kind were formerly much more numerous than in later times. But their places have been supplied by a class of adventurers chiefly French, like the Baron de Tott, who, without undergoing circumcision, or abjuring their religion, have rebuilt their fortresses and organized their dockyards. The only renegado who was at Constantinople in 1805, was an Englishman, named Baillie, whose Moslem title was Selim Effendi. This gentleman was, I believe, a native of Reading, in Berkshire, and had been in the service of

the East-India Company. During the embassy of Sir Robert Ainslie, Baillie, and another gentleman, on their return over land from India, arrived at Pera, and took up their residence at the inn. It was soon afterwards made known by their landlord to the ambassador, that being in very distressed circumstances, they had entered into a negotiation with the Porte, to embrace Mahometanism, and enter the Turkish service. Sir R. Ainslie had no sooner satisfied himself of the truth of this statement, than he sent for them, and very humanely extended to them the pecuniary assistance which they needed, together with many hospitable attentions, warning them, at the same time, against the fatal consequences that might attend such precipitancy. They promised to renounce their intentions, and in fact soon after embarked for England. But, within twelve months, Baillie returned to Smyrna, and having embraced Mahometanism in due form, assumed the name of Selim. Repenting soon after the step he had taken, he returned to England, but his friends now refused to acknowledge him, and finding himself an outcast in society, he returned once more to Turkey. Selim behaved kindly to him, created him Effendi, and afterwards an Emmera Hor or Equerry, and employed him as a civil engineer in the construction of paper-mills and barracks. He then presented him with a young Turkish wife; but the poor man was miserable, and his unhappiness was increased by the neglect he experienced after the death of Selim. In fine, being overtaken by bad health, and narrowly watched by his Turkish attendants during the severe fasts of Ramazan, his indisposition took a fatal turn, and he died a martyr to his new faith, and the reproaches, probably, of his own conscience; leaving his name and memory as a fatal monument and warning to his countrymen to avoid such a career.

ANECDOTE OF MR. SHERIDAN.

As Mr. Sheridan was coming up to town in one of the public coaches, for the purpose of canvassing Westminster, at the time when Mr. Paul was his opponent, he found himself in company with two Westminster electors. In the course of the conversation, one of them asked the other to whom he would give his vote? When his friend replied, "To Paul, certainly; for though I think him but a shabby sort of a fellow, I would vote for any one rather than that rascal Sheridan." "Do you know Sheridan?" asked the stranger.—"Not I, Sir," answered the gentleman: "nor would I wish to know him."—The conversation dropped here; but when the party alighted to breakfast, Sheridan called aside the other gentleman, and said, "Pray who is that very agreeable friend of yours? He is one of the pleasantest fellows I ever met with,

and I should be glad to know his name."—"His name is Mr. T——; he is an eminent lawyer, and resides in Lincoln's-Inn-fields." Breakfast over, the party resumed their seats in the coach: soon after which, Sheridan turned the discourse to the law. "It is," said he, "a fine profession: men may rise to the highest eminence in the state, and it gives vast scope to the display of talent; many of the most virtuous and noble characters recorded in history have been lawyers. I am sorry, however, to add, that some of the greatest rascals have also been lawyers; but of all the rascals I ever heard of is one T——, who lives in Lincoln's-Inn-fields."—"I am Mr. T——," said the gentleman.—"And I am Mr. Sheridan," was the reply. The jest was instantly seen; they shook hands; and the lawyer exerted himself warmly to promote the election of the facetious orator.

ANECDOTE OF CHARLES XII. OF SWEDEN.

Charles, who was naturally prodigal, observed no more economy at Bender than at Stockholm. Grothusen, his favourite, and treasurer, brought to him one day an account of fifty thousand crowns in two lines:—"Ten thousand crowns given to the Swedes and to the Janizaries, by order of his Majesty, and the rest spent by myself."—"That is frank," said the king; "and that is the way I like my friends to make out their accounts. Mullern made me read over several pages accounting for the sum of ten thousand franks; I like the laconic style of Grothusen better."

INTERESTING ANECDOTE OF S. ROMLEY.

The following anecdote of this revered and lamented man has come to us from a very respectable quarter. We give it publicly with the more pleasure, that it only tends to illustrate the mournful circumstances of his death, but casts an affecting and ennobling light on the moral excellencies of his character. It will perhaps be asked what anecdote of his life would not tend to make his memory more esteemed, and his loss more regretted? He commenced his career at the bar, a young man liberally educated, with those high principles of honour, and that susceptibility of amiable and generous sentiment, which distinguished his life; but without paternal fortune, and still more, with both his parents dependent upon his professional success. In this situation he became acquainted with a young lady, the charms of whose mind and person won his affections. His conduct was worthy of his head and his heart. He declared his sentiments to the object of his affections; but added, that he must "acquire two fortunes" before they could be married; the first for those to whom he owed his first duty—his parents; the second for her. The lady knew how to appreciate his merit and his motives, and their vows were mutually pledged to each other. He entered upon his career of profit and honour with that

assiduous energy which forms a chief feature of genuine talent. In a comparatively short period he realized a considerable sum, and with it purchased an annuity for his parents. Having put them in possession of this provision for their lives, he formally declared to them, that his obligations to them were now fulfilled, and he was about to enter into other relations, which must exclusively govern them in their turn. He began a second time with a fresh spirit—acquired “a second fortune”—all within a very few years—settled it upon her on whom he had bestowed his heart, and married her. To lose Lady Romilly after an attachment so formed, and after years flown away in the tranquillity of domestic joys, disturbed only by the splendid pursuits of an ambition, synonymous with virtue, was one of those shocks which must be left, undefined, to the imagination of such as know what it is to feel.

[*London paper.*]

ADVERTISEMENT

Stuck up in Charleston, South Carolina, and copied from a publication fifteen years since.

“He is run away agin mine littel plack horse, I rite him two days in mittle op te aite, un ven he vill not be stumping—he stumps as te Deefel was in it—un he trows me town—I have not sich fall since pefore I was porat. I pye him of von Jacop Shintle Clymer. It have five vite feet pefore met oon plack snip on his nose, von eye vill look plue like glass. he is pranded met John Keisler Stranger on his pehind side py his tail.

“Whoever vill take up said horse and bring him to me top on mine house near Congeree, shall pay me two tollars reward, un if dey vill not bring mine horse agen, ‘I vill put te law in force ginst all te peeples.’”

PERSIAN AND DIPLOMATIC ASTRONOMY!

Russian Embassy to Persia.

Extract from the Journal of Captain Lieutenant Moritz Von Kotzebue.

Mirza Awdal Wehab, the second minister of the Schach, invited us the following day to dinner, but which, on account of the fast of Ramazan, could not take place before 8 o'clock in the evening. At an early hour he sent the ambassador a valuable present of Schiras wine, which sometimes resembles port, but is lighter, and has a very peculiar, agreeable, and aromatic taste. The minister had the politeness to borrow for us chairs, and knives and forks, that the ambassador might not be under the disagreeable necessity of eating with his fingers. The tables were very prettily laid out, and not as in the Persian fashion, hundreds of dishes piled upon each other, but the dishes were carried about, which was again another mark of politeness in him. After we had seated ourselves, nothing was touched till

the voice of the Mollah was heard without; upon this a box was given to the minister, from which he took a little opium, which the Persians use instead of a dram. The various dishes, sweet and sour alternately, did not indeed please our taste; no more did the bread, which is a cake of flour baked in the sun: however, the wine was very good, and that of Isphahan much resembles Madeira. After dinner we went to another tent, where coffee, without sugar, and tobacco pipes, which are a very important article in Persia, were presented to us.

The ambassador had the kindness to give me the undeserved name of astronomer, upon which the minister invited me to come to him on the following day, as he was himself a great lover of the mathematics and astronomy. The next day, accordingly, M. Nigri, the counsellor of legation, had the kindness to accompany me, as the usual interpreters would not have been able to translate such things. Knowing that the Persians are very fond of astrology, I thought I ought to give some astrological turn to the arrival of our embassy. It occurred to me that Jupiter stood now in the sign of the Scorpion; and I therefore first of all declared to the minister, that this planet represented Russia in extent and splendour, and that Asia was generally represented in Europe under the sign of the Scorpion; and as these were just now in conjunction, there was not the least doubt but that the friendship of these two nations was determined in heaven, and therefore agreeable to God. The minister agreed to what I said, and affirmed that the Persian astronomers had also found that the Russian embassy had arrived under the most favourable signs.

A corpulent Persian, who was the only one present during our conversation, sat at the side of the minister, and held a great book before him, the leaves of which he constantly turned over, and leered from time to time angrily at me under his great black eyebrows. The minister recommended him to us as a great mathematician, but I believe that he was an astrologer, who was to examine me. He turned over the leaves with still more violence, and whispered something to the minister; upon which the latter asked me, whence eclipses proceeded? I rose and walked round the corpulent astrologer, who looked angry and uneasy, and at first could not conceive what I would have of him. But he was still more frightened when I stooped down behind him, and asked the minister whether he could see me? The astrologer was corpulent enough to cover me entirely, and the minister therefore could not but say, no. Upon this I got up, and asked the astrologer's pardon for having made him act the part of our earth; but to the minister I said, that he represented in this moment the sun, I the moon, and the whole process, from which the astrologer could not yet recover himself, an eclipse of the moon. Hereupon I went between the

minister and the earth, and said to him, that the astrologer had now no more the happiness of seeing the sun, and consequently an eclipse of the sun was now taking place on the earth; but I could not represent a total eclipse, because the astrologer was a little too corpulent. The sun laughed, and the earth murmured. Thus it is impossible to please every body.

After the two gentlemen had played such flattering parts, they became proud, and affirmed that every thing seen in the heavens was only a meteor, because Jupiter, Saturn, and Venus, were the only stars which they recognized as bodies, and these, they said, were far more happy than our earth, as they were much nearer the sun than we, and were therefore much warmer. "With respect to Venus," said I, "you are right, she is much nearer to the sun than we are, or else we could not see her pass over the sun once every hundred years; but with respect to Jupiter and Saturn, they are much further from the sun than we are, and can therefore never be seen between the sun and us.

The astrologer, was already afraid that I might begin again the ceremony of an eclipse, agreed to every thing, and then opened in his book a large leaf, on which was painted a great he-goat with hieroglyphics: after he had looked at it several times with a pleased countenance, he asked me very seriously, what was, according to our opinion, behind the stars?—I told him that our astronomers were not agreed; but most probably behind the last stars which we could discover, there were other stars without end, and "if there were an end, this end was joined to a beginning, which however was without an end."

Here the goat fell out of his hand; he laughed with an air of triumph and wisdom, and observed, that such things were too difficult for the Europeans. He picked up his great book much pleased, and said, smiling, still turning over the leaves, "We will now say no more on this subject!" Who could be more pleased than I, for "without beginning and without end" was, I am sure, more unintelligible to me than to him.

He laid his hand on a page which was full of dots, and a million of little devils seemed to be painted between them; he asked, "What is wind?" I began an explanation of the more subtle and denser strata of air, which being more or less warmed by the sun in different places, might be put into a kind of undulation, which would probably produce wind, which most likely arose only in our atmosphere, because farther off there was a thinner air which we called æther, and—"What nonsense you talk," cried he aloud; "that is the way of the Europeans, they always puzzle themselves about causes and reasons, and thus lose sight of the subject itself.—Wind, said he, is a substance which exists and acts in and for itself, and

fills up all the space which is between all visible and invisible bodies: or else how could comets arise? These are the true purifiers of the wind; they fly about and burn every thing which might lessen or destroy the power of the wind, for the wind is a beneficial gift of God!"

The last opinion in the hot climate of Persia, where without the wind all the inhabitants must perish, is very natural. In the meantime he had himself tumbled over the leaves of his book like the wind, and at last dwelt with pleasure upon a page upon which were painted a number of globes, and at the top a hideous figure.—"What do you think of the motions of the bodies? Does the sun stand still, or does it move?" "It stands still," answered I. "There we have it! Do not you know the effects of the power of nature, which is singular in its kind? Nature gives to every thing only one power, never two at once, otherwise she would be unjust, and that she cannot be; if this power has once acted, nothing is able to increase or lessen its action, and much less to add a second to it. If you suppose that the earth turns round its axis, that is already one power; it cannot consequently turn at the same time round the sun; but if you suppose that the sun revolves round the earth, then the earth does not turn round its axis."—"In this manner," said I, "Nature has given to the earth the power of standing still!"—"Right; that is what we Persians affirm. You affirm the same of the sun, and are wrong. Every thing is created for the pleasure of man and the Schach; we are with the earth in the centre look gratefully on."

Upon this he shut his book, and said, "That these matters were of a sublime nature, and it was proper to spare the understanding for a future opportunity; meanwhile he would speak of things of less puzzling import, as, for example, of the mathematics." Now he showed me how to measure distances beyond a river, how to measure the elevation of remote objects, &c. upon which the minister said, that the Schach had once given him such a commission, which he executed wonderfully.

He seemed very much surprised on hearing that in Europe the little boys began geometry with such operations. Upon this I began to demonstrate a trigonometrical problem, but this the astrologer did not comprehend, and seemed in general to have no idea of Logarithms.

At the end I was obliged to relate to the admiring company various particulars of my voyage round the world,* of which two things seemed quite impossible to them; first, that I had been once their antipode, and that there existed finer countries in the world than Persia!

The minister thanked me for the agree-

* Captain Moritz Von Kotzebue accompanied Captain Krusenstern in his voyage round the world.—Ed.

able conversation, ordered refreshments to be presented, begged that I would often visit him, and we parted from the corpulent astrologer as good friends.

ANECDOTE OF A SPANISH WIDOW.

One day (said a foreigner of distinction) while I was on a visit to her excellency the beautiful and charming Duchess de Sainte P——, Madame de S——, the widow of an officer of the Walloon guards, came with a petition that she might be admitted by her Grace to the honour of an audience. The Duchess, on receiving this message, appeared to hesitate on the answer she should return, which induced me to request that I might be no impediment to her granting the interview solicited; on which an assent was immediately given, and soon after the lady appeared, dressed in the deepest mourning, and veiled from head to foot. This shade, however, she raised as (with an air of inconsolable grief) she approached the Duchess, and informed her that she had within a few days experienced the greatest of misfortunes in the loss of the best of husbands; adding, while a torrent of tears bathed her face, "as you must be sensible, Madame, nothing can be more deplorable than the situation of a poor officer's widow, since the queen and the Duke of Ripperda have persuaded the king to suppress their pensions. I am actually in danger of wanting bread, unless your excellency will take compassion on me, and relieve my distresses by marrying me to the lieutenant-colonel of the regiment." This petition was closed with sobs and sighs.

"I pity you most sincerely," replied the Duchess, "but I am quite at a loss to understand by what means I can effect your wishes, and oblige the lieutenant-colonel to accept the hand you are so willing to bestow on him."

"By the easiest in the world, Madam," eagerly returned the widow, "you have only to order the Marquis de Spinola, inspector-general, to grant me a formal permission to marry the lieutenant-colonel."

The Duchess then inquired whether any attachment subsisted between her and the officer with whom she wished to be united. "Ah! Madame," exclaimed the petitioner, with great animation, "I have long entertained for him a great affection, and I have no reason to doubt that he returns it, and will readily consent to be united to me when he knows it was my husband's wish, who knew of my partiality, that I should marry his friend."

It was impossible for the Duchess to preserve her gravity at this artless avowal of the fair mourner's plans and feelings; but, quickly softening her laugh into a smile, she graciously assured Madame de S—— of her willingness to serve her; but feeling, she added, that the speaking to the inspector-

general on the subject of the widow's wishes would come with more propriety from her husband than from herself, she would immediately repair to his excellency, and procure permission for her introduction to him, when she might plead her own cause, which her eloquence could not fail to give due effect. For this purpose her Grace quit the room.

As the Duke de Sainte P—— was at this time confined with the gout, Madame was pleased at having an opportunity of affording him a little amusement at the expense of the widow; compensating, however, for so doing, by first obtaining a promise from her husband, that he would embrace her cause. Having prepared her lord for the smiles, and tears, and melancholy graces of the afflicted relict, the Duchess returned to conduct her to his excellency, who had with him, when Madame de S—— entered, the minister at war, and another nobleman of the court. The widow, after gracefully bending to the Duke, repeated, with still stronger expressions of grief and agitation, the request which she had before addressed to her Grace. Various questions ensued on the part of the Duke, the answers to which were so well seconded by the fine bedewed eyes of the widow, that, turning to the minister of war, he requested, as a favour to himself, that he would forward her wishes. The minister, with great goodness, assured the petitioner he would instantly dispatch the required order to the Marquis de Spinola, and was taking his leave to perform this promise, when that nobleman most opportunely arrived to inquire after his excellency's health. The inspector-general was well acquainted with Madame de S——; but not suspecting the business which had brought her to the Duke's, accosted her with compliments of condolence on the irreparable loss she had so recently sustained, an officer for whom he expressed the highest esteem. This address again roused all her distressed feelings, and she poured them forth with such lively expression of sorrow that the Marquis de Spinola, who was not, like the other spectators, in the secret of her real feelings, was quite overpowered by his own, till the minister of war, seeing calm succeeding to this last burst of lamentation, thus addressed the sympathising inspector:—"The dead husband, Monsieur, is no longer in question; on the contrary, the subject under consideration is the procuring a living one, through whom the disconsolate widow may be restored to happiness and comfort. To you she looks for effecting this change in her present sorrowful situation; and for this purpose solicits your permission that she may marry the lieutenant-colonel of the regiment to which her deceased husband belonged when living."

The Marquis de Spinola replied, "If the lieutenant-colonel solicits my consent, far be it from me to throw impediments in the

way of Madame's finding consolation for the death of one husband, in the arms of another." The widow then hastily departed, promising to return speedily—which she did, and, with a gay yet modest air, presented the Marquis de Spinola a letter from the lieutenant-colonel; on reading which, that nobleman courteously praised the taste shown by the writer in his choice of so amiable a lady, and at the same time complimented her on her dexterity in making an event which threatened to degrade her, the means of her elevation; with which compliment the fair petitioner appeared highly gratified. It was, indeed, a master-stroke on her part, in the success of which she had great reason to triumph. Nor did she attempt to conceal the pride and pleasure with which she glowed, but with much animation thanked all present for the good fortune they had joined in procuring her, and departed with a countenance from whence all traces of grief had vanished.

When the widow had retired, the whole party indulged in a hearty laugh, and some free animadversions on her sudden transitions from sorrow to joy. The Duchess compared her to the Ephesian matron; but the gentlemen were more indulgent, and the Marquis de Spinola, in particular, endeavoured to soften the indecorum of her conduct, by relating many instances of the correctness and amiableness with which she had performed all the duties of a wife.

The Duchess could not resist relating this adventure to the Queen of Spain, which created in her majesty a curiosity to see the principal actress in it, and the widow was accordingly introduced. On this occasion, the Queen took a malicious pleasure in questioning her respecting her deceased husband, and witnessing her theatrical display of extravagant grief.

Singular description of the Hospital for the Insane at Aversa, in the kingdom of Naples; extracted from the unpublished Journal of a Tour made in the year 1817, in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies.

I had heard this establishment spoken of with praise; but being accustomed to meet with exaggeration in the good as well as in the evil, which travellers relate of the countries they have visited, I resolved to see the place myself. At eight o'clock in the morning I went to Aversa. After having traversed a short path, we discovered this modest edifice in the midst of the most smiling country. The bell called the people of the neighbourhood to mass, which is daily attended by the unhappy patients in the hospital. The holy ceremonies were just beginning as we entered. A part of the church was filled with people from the town and neighbourhood. In the choir and the side seats there were men of all ages and

conditions, almost all dressed in a uniform manner; in the middle were some young grenadiers; and in the front, a numerous military orchestra made the sacred roof re-echo with the most melodious sounds.—Every thing inspired meditation and devotion. My guide said to me, "Those whom you see silent and devout at the foot of the altar—those who are in military uniform, and who pay homage with their arms to the God of armies—those who make the temple resound with their harmonious concert, are so many victims to that dreadful malady which deprives man of the use of his reason: even he whom you see penetrated with respect and fear, assisting the priest in the expiatory sacrifice, is himself one of those unfortunate beings." It is not easy to express the surprise I felt, and the emotion excited in my mind by this terrible and delicious contrast of the wretchedness and the grandeur of the human mind. Divine service was over, but the agitation of my mind still continued. My guide perceived it, took me by the hand, and conducted me into a passage which leads from the church to the interior of the house. It is here, said he, that the inhabitants of the place repair to their usual occupations.

At a certain signal they all assembled at a place destined for the muster of the morning. My surprise was increased on beholding, that as they arrived in the middle of a spacious court, they all ranged themselves in a line in the peristyle which ran round it. A profound silence prevailed when the director of the establishment appeared. On seeing him, I observed the most melancholy rejoice, and yield to the sweetest emotions of the heart. I fancied myself in the bosom of a numerous family, assembled in the morning round a tender father who loves his children. The Director, passing through the ranks which they formed, listened to the recital of their sufferings, the wants, the grievances, the dreams, the follies of each, and replied to all by words of peace and consolation. His words were like a talisman, which calmed their agitation, dispelled melancholy chagrin, and spread serenity and smiles on the most thoughtful and perturbed countenances. This kind of review being terminated, most of them went into the garden contiguous to the court. There several games were arranged, judiciously contrived to afford them a gentle and agreeable Gymnastic exercise, and to dissipate the gloomy thoughts in which they were habitually plunged.

While contemplating this kind of contest, I perceived that the presence of the spectators, and the natural desire of receiving the prize given to the victor, excited in their hearts a noble emulation. While many of the patients thus indulged in the pleasure of this wholesome recreation, others walked about in silence and avoided company; others declaimed aloud: here several of them were cultivating flowers; there,

others stood immovable, and so plunged in deep reflection, that it seemed as if the fall of the edifice would not have roused them from it.

I had spent an hour in this manner, and was absorbed in the ideas which the sight inspired, when my guide invited my companion and myself to go to a high story. We ascended a magnificent staircase; at the top of which, an elegant vase, filled with fine perfume, diffused an agreeable odour through the whole building. On the right, two of our grenadiers stood sentinel before an arsenal of simulated arms. From curiosity, I put several questions to them, but could not obtain any answer, because they would have imagined they committed a great breach of discipline if they had broken silence.

We were then led into a large saloon neatly decorated, where we found several of the insane, who, like people in full possession of their reason, were passing their time agreeably in conversation, or in playing on the harpsichord and other instruments, singing pleasing songs, and hymns of gratitude in honour of the king, whose bust is set up between the statues of Piety and Wisdom, who place on his brow a crown offered him by the love of his subjects. In the adjoining apartment, some young men of distinguished birth, quietly amused themselves in playing billiards.

Astonished at the urbanity, the decorum, the tranquillity, and the politeness, of this unfortunate family, a stranger could not help saying to my guide, "Where then are the insane?" "Wherever you turn your eyes," answered he. The peace, the regularity, the good temper which you witness here, are the fruit of vigilance, of order, of a skilful combination of the different methods of promoting health, and of the happy application of the means pointed out by medicine, moral philosophy, and a profound knowledge of the human mind.

In more than one kind of mental derangement, the difficult art of administering medicines, and above all, that of prescribing the use of them, must occupy the first rank. Hospitals for the insane governed like places of confinement, or, like prisons, destined to secure dangerous patients who must be sequestered from society, are calculated but to multiply the kinds of victims whom they contain.

In this hospital the ancient rigorous treatment of the patients has been happily replaced by tender and affectionate cares, by the admirable art of gaining the mind, and by a mild and pliant firmness. Experience has soon demonstrated the advantages of this system, and every body acknowledges that it was inspired, not by the blind empiricism of ill judged pity, but by profound knowledge and enlightened reflections on the cause of madness and the means of curing it.

[The writer here gives an account of two eminent physicians, who came to begin a

series of Galvanic experiments, applied to certain species of madness very frequent in hospitals for the insane. After having chosen the patients, M. Ronchi, one of them, explained in an eloquent and concise manner the reasons which convinced him that the remedy seemed efficacious, and the hopes which might be conceived of it. Being witnesses to these experiments, we had an opportunity, says the author, of observing the effect which the Galvanic electricity produced on several individuals, a statement of which will throw the greatest light on the obscure art of treating the infinite variety of mental aberrations.]

It struck twelve, and the experiments ceased, it being the hour of dinner. As we proceeded to the Refectory, the Chevalier Linguiti, the other physician, pointed out the dark chamber, the floor and walls of which are covered with mattresses to confine the maniacs when the fit of phrenzy is on them; and the beds, on which the patients are placed in such a manner, that (the circulation not being impeded) it is impossible for them to injure themselves or others. He likewise showed us the strait waistcoats, which permit the insane to walk about at their ease, without being able to commit any excess; the apartment destined for the surprise bath; the theatre, where these unfortunate persons recreate themselves in representing musical pieces; and lastly, that of the puppets, where their minds are frequently diverted in a very beneficial manner.

I saw this whole family again assembled at table. Unhappily it was still too numerous, notwithstanding the frequent and daily cures which annually restore a great number of its members to the state, to their relations, to the arts, the sciences, and humanity. The bread, the wine, the meat, the soup, all the aliments, were wholesome, of good quality, well prepared, and well served up: tranquillity, order, silence, were every where observed; but it was then that I first became sensible in what kind of a place I was. The continual agitation of the insane, the motion of their muscles, which is not interrupted in their moments of rage, the animal heat which in many of them is much increased, the extraordinary energy of their strength, sometimes excite in them an extraordinary voracity; and it was such, in some of these unfortunate persons, that they devoured their food like ferocious beasts, appearing insatiable, whatever quantity the kind Director set before them. Their physiognomy, their gestures, their secret murmurs, which would cause them to be taken less for men than for brutes, evidently proved that in these moments they were deprived of reason, and governed by instinct alone. A melancholy and painful sight, which cannot be beheld a moment without exciting the most sorrowful reflections on the dreadful evils which assail humanity.

Full of these gloomy reflections, I left Aversa to be in the evening at Naples, in-

tending to visit the next day the Royal Establishment for the Poor.

VIRGINIA.

It is long since any dramatic production (perhaps not excepting even the *Schuldt* itself*) has excited so much interest here as the tragedy of *Sappho*, by the author of the *Abftrau*. And what is still more uncommon, the approbation it obtained is almost universal, notwithstanding without the violent disputes which his first piece excited. *Sappho* is the general topic of conversation; but little is blamed, the greater part enthusiastically praised. The plan is extremely simple. At the Olympic games, where *Sappho* had gained the prize, she becomes acquainted with a young and beautiful *Phaon*, who has been long prejudiced in her favour by her reputation and the charms of her poetry, and who has come to *Olympia* for the sole purpose of becoming acquainted with her whom his enraptured soul has long represented as the model of female dignity. He now sees her no longer indeed in the bloom of early youth, but still attractive enough to realise his ideal for a moment. She is charmed with his beauty, his homage; she attaches herself to him with all the ardour of her soul, takes him to *Sestos*, and desires to share with him whatever she possesses. *Phaon* soon finds that he is out of his place: he feels himself oppressed, and like a stranger. In these moments of mental struggle, he sees the young blooming and modest *Melytta*, *Sappho's* female slave, who is only fifteen years of age. An attachment takes place between them; *Sappho's* jealousy is excited; *Phaon's* ingratitude rends her mind; her passion carries her too far, she forgets herself and her dignity, and gives to her situation a degree of publicity, which must injure her in the eyes of her countrymen and of the world. This rouses her from her stupor; she exalts her mind by the contemplation of her glory, forgets a passion which was unworthy of her, pardons *Phaon* and *Melytta*, unites them, soars once more to the gods in a sublime Ode, and then, in the sight of the people, throws herself into the sea from the promontory of *Lincali*.

The most profound passion and the tenderest feelings, the dignity of tragedy and the charms of the *Idyl*, alternately delight us; the three unities are strictly observed; the two female characters, *Sappho* and *Melytta*, though in the strongest contrast with each other, both excite a powerful interest each in its own peculiar manner; and a dignified language and beautiful ingenious imagery complete the charm.

This is the general sketch of the whole as it appears to every spectator. But to me it seems that there is a more profound, a more

hidden meaning in the piece, which, like a melancholy bass, accompanies the full and pure harmony of the whole, in many places is clearly heard, and in most, nay nearly in all, is felt.

This is the idea, that art does not make its votaries happy; that the divine gift of poetry places those endowed with it on a solitary eminence, far from the pleasures and joys of humanity, nay, even far from the purer blessings of friendship and of love. This is evident, from the melancholy complaints of *Sappho*, who, with her exalted feeling, is a stranger in the world by which she is surrounded—from *Phaon's* excuse for preferring the simple *Melytta* to the great poetess,

To gods be reverence, and to mortals love—and from numberless other passages. An afflicting remark, if it were true; but as experience and reflection convince us of the contrary, our minds receive a melancholy impression, that the poet has drawn, not so much from observation as from his own wounded heart, that heavenly flame which beams inspiration—his work, painfully consumes himself, and that he suffers, while we revel in the enjoyment which he procures us.

HAIL.

The learned and ingenious doctor *Hook* gives the following account of a wonderful shower of hail, which fell in London, in the year 1680.

On the 19th May, says he, "at about half an hour after ten it began to grow very dark, and thundered, and soon after there began to fall a good quantity of hail-stones, some of the bigness of pistol bullets, others as big as pullets' eggs, and some above two inches and a half, and some near three inches over the broad way; the smaller were pretty round, and white like chalk, the other of other shapes. Breaking many of them, I found them to be made up of orbs of ice, one encompassing another; some of them transparent, some white and opaque. Some of them had white spots in the middle, others towards the sides. Those which exceed in bigness were formed by an additional accretion of transparent icicles, radiating every way from the surface of the white ball, like the shooting of nitre or toothed sparre. These in some stood, as it were, separate, in distinct icicles, which were very clear and transparent, and had no blebs or whiteness in them. Others were all concentered into a solid lump, and the interstices filled up with ice, which was not as clear as the *Stiriz*, but whiter, and the one side, which I suppose was the uppermost, was flat, and the radications appeared to proceed from the ball in the middle; the edges and top were rough, and the ends of the *Stiriz* appeared prominent. From the manner of their figure, I conceive their accretion was formed by a congelation of the water as it fell, that the small

* For a particular account and critique of this interesting tragedy, see *Literary Gazette*, No. 4.

white globe in the middle, was the first drop that concreted into hail; this, in falling through the clouds beneath, congealed the water thereof into several coats or orbs, till they came to the size before mentioned." Upon this curious passage Mr. Derham has affixed the following note.

"I myself, says he, saw them falling, in

great numbers, in Great Lincoln's-Inn-fields, on the 19th May, 1680, one of which a servant brought me in his hand, as large as a turnip, and of the same shape, which I instantly measured with a string, and found the compass of the widest part to be above thirteen inches. I did this with great care and could not be mistaken."

ART. 13. REPORT OF DISEASES.

Report of Diseases treated at the Public Dispensary, New-York, and in the Private Practice of the Reporter, during the month of December, 1818.

ACUTE DISEASES.

REMITTENT Fever, 3; Continued Fever, 23; Ephemera, 1; Infantile Remittent Fever, 6; Phlegmon, 4; Ophthalmia, 3; Inflammation of the Ear, 1; Inflammatory Sore Throat, 6; Malignant Sore Throat, 1; Hives or Croup, 1; Catarrh, 12; Bronchitis, 1; Pneumonia, 23; Pneumonia-typthodes, 3; Hooping-Cough, 4; Inflammation of the Liver, 1; Jaundice, 1; Rheumatismus Acutus, 4; Erysipelas Phlegmonodes, 1; Varicella, 1; Rubella, 2; Hemoptysis, 1; Vomitus, 2; Dysentery, 1; Convulsio, 2; Spasmi, 2; Dentitio, 1.

CHRONIC AND LOCAL DISEASES.

Asthma, 3; Vertigo, 5; Cephalalgia, 6; Dyspepsia et Hypochondriasis, 7; Gastrodynia, 6; Colica et Obstipatio, 10; Hysteria, 2; Palsy, 2; Asthma et Dyspnœa, 3; Catarrhus Chronicus, 9; Pulmonary Consumption, 7; Chronic Rheumatism, 12; Pleurodynia, 2; Lumbago et Sciatica, 4; Menorrhœia, 2; Menorrhagia, 1; Dysmenorrhœa, 3; Amenorrhœa, 4; Hysteralgia, 1; Graviditas, 4; Cessatio Mensium, 1; Plethora, 2; Leucorrhœa, 3; Dysentery Chronica, 2; Anasarca, 3; Ascites, 2; Vermes, 5; Tabes Mesenterica, 2; Syphilis, 9; Urethritis Virulenta, 7; Phymosis, 2; Hernia Inguinalis, 1; Fistula in Ano, 1; Amaurosis, 1; Tumor, 2; Contusio, 4; Stremma, (Sprain), 3; Luxatio, 1; Fractura, 3; Vulus, 5; Ulcus, 7; Abscessus, 2; Ustio, 5; Fœnio, (Chilblain), 2; Scabies et Prurigo, 4; Porrigo, 3; Erythema, 1; Psoriasis, 1; Lepros, 1; Aphthæ, 2.

The weather of December having derived its principal character from S.W. W., N. W., and northerly winds, has consequently been dry, and in point of temperature has partaken of the mildness of autumn, and the cold of extreme winter. The month commenced with a fine pleasant day, and in the evening a few flashes of lightning were observed. On the afternoon of the 4th the heavens became obscured by a succession of clouds from the south, and the night of the same day was marked by a southeast storm of the greatest violence, the wind

blowing a continual gale, and with such impetuous force as to be productive of considerable damage to the shipping. The succeeding day was also cloudy, windy and sometimes a little rainy. The weather was afterwards clear and pleasant until the 11th, which was accompanied by some rain, followed in the night by about two inches of snow. The winter now set in with a severity and uniformity of cold dry weather, seldom before known to have occurred so early in the season; and snow fell again in small quantity on the morning of the 16th, and about two inches in the night of the 23th. The concluding part of the month was of a more moderate temperature, and the two last days were attended by a little rain. The whole quantity of rain that has fallen and of melted snow does not amount to more than one inch on a level: and indeed the rain not only in this interval, but for several months past has been so scanty that many springs, wells and ponds never before known to fail, have become dry.—The thermometrical range has been from 11 to 51°. Mildest day the 5th; coldest the 17th. Highest temperature of the mornings 42°, lowest 11°, mean 26°; highest temperature of the afternoons 51°, lowest 19°, mean 33°; highest temperature of the evening 44°, lowest 20°, mean 31°. Average temperature of the whole month 30°. Greatest variation in 24 hours 18°. Barometrical range from 29.22 to 30.63 inches.

From the extensive range, and sometimes sudden fluctuations, of temperature experienced during this period, an increase of indisposition might have been naturally expected; yet, owing perhaps to the general dryness of the weather, the results do not appear to have been unpropitious to health, at least not in a degree proportionate to the extremes of atmospheric temperature, which has affected not so much the *quantum* as the *character* of diseases. Of all the obvious qualities of the atmosphere, cold is certainly productive of the most extensive catalogue of evils; but universal experience shows that it is much less pernicious when attended by a dry, than when accompanied by a moist constitution of the air. The occurrence of frosts affects more especially the organs of respiration, and accordingly *catarrhal* and *pulmonary* disorders have been frequent, and next to these *febrile* com-

plaints have held the most conspicuous rank in the class of acute diseases of this month. Inflammatory Sore-throats and Hives have from their number also excited some attention. *Rubeola* and *Varicella* have been met with only in sporadic cases; but *Pertussis* still proves fatal to a few children, and the deaths from *Phthisis*, as recorded in the Bills of Mortality, are numerically higher than has occurred in any other month of the year. This latter complaint being in general the *sequela* of some previous disorder, its increase of victims in the present instance may be considered as one of the disastrous effects resulting from the many cases of Catarrhal and Bronchial disease that have occurred in the last two months.

Considering the season, rheumatic affections have not been numerous; but in a few cases the disease has been observed in its most acute form, where the patient appeared to be tied as it were to a bed of torture, uneasy in every posture, and yet afraid to stir from the excruciating pain produced by the slightest movement. In these, after large and repeated abstractions of blood, the most favourable results were obtained from the use of calomel combined, as recommended by Dr. Armstrong, with opium and antimony in proportions sufficient to allay pain and excite a gentle perspiration. Mercury, by its very general and steady action upon the system, and more especially upon the extreme vessels, by which all the secretions and excretions are promoted, is certainly a most powerful remedy in equalising the circulation and excitability, the equilibrium of which is evidently destroyed in rheumatic as well as in other febrile affections.

Typhus has increased in frequency notwithstanding the reduction of external temperature, but in most cases the infectious origin of the disease could be clearly traced. Active purgatives in the first instance are still found to be among the most efficacious remedies in arresting the progress of this fever; and in the inflammatory and congestive forms of the disease we have in several instances employed the lancet with decided advantage. Active depletions, however, and more especially abstractions of blood, are to be had recourse to only in the early stages of the complaint. We are far from asserting that bloodletting is proper in every form of typhus, or that the evacuent process alone is the main pivot on which remedial agency must turn. There is even reason to fear that the practical indications arising out of the pathological principles of many modern writers may lead to dangerous extremes in vascular depletion; but at the same time it is much to be regretted that the opposite mode of treatment is yet pursued by some, that Brunonian Excitation still has its advocates, and that all ideas of vascular or local irritation and organic disturbance are too often merged in attention to

the doctrines of that so much dreaded debility.

Having in these reports completed the period of another year, it may not be improper to subjoin a few general remarks on the state of the weather and diseases.

The year set in with fine weather, though we had in January and February occasional falls of snow, hail, and rain; yet, on the whole, the winter was dry, and at times extremely cold. The 9th, 10th, and 11th of February, were the most severe days, the mercury in Fahrenheit's thermometer falling to within two degrees of Zero. March commenced with stormy weather, and, indeed, with the exception of the last ten days of May, the whole spring was cold, wet, and cheerless. The summer season was characterized by the prevalence of a temperature more elevated than usual, and the months of June and July were very dry. On the three last days of June the thermometer ranged from 90 to 93 1-2 degrees; and a heat the most ardent prevailed from the 8th to the 17th of July inclusive, the temperature on one of these days being as high as 98°, or according to some observations, 100° in the shade. These excessive heats continued, with little alteration, until towards the close of August. In September we had also some hot sultry days; but, in general, the constitution of the atmosphere was very unequal, rapid fluctuations of temperature, fair intervals, and stormy or boisterous weather, reciprocally succeeding each other. In October and November the weather was in general pleasant and seasonable, but remarkably dry; and the temperature continued sufficiently mild until towards the middle of December, when the winter set in with great severity.

From a review of the state of diseases during the past year, we consider the city to have been, on the whole, healthy. The number of deaths, indeed, as recorded in the New-York bills of mortality, amounts to several hundred above the aggregate of the preceding year; but this may in some measure be accounted for by the great increase of population, and particularly the influx of foreigners, many of whom being unaccustomed to the occasional heats of our climate, were suddenly cut off, and contributed to swell our bills of mortality. Small pox also carried off a few in the beginning of the year; and *pertussis* was epidemic among children during the summer and autumn; added to which, typhus fever has extensively prevailed, and within the last year has proved fatal to not less than 263 persons. Besides these, the prevailing diseases have been such as are ordinarily connected with the different seasons of the year.

JACOB DYCKMAN, M. D.

New-York, December 31st, 1818.

THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE

AND
CRITICAL REVIEW.

Vol. IV.....No. V.

MARCH, 1819.

ART. 1. *Florence Macarthy, an Irish Tale.* BY LADY MORGAN. 2 vols. 12 mo.
New-York. W. B. Gilley, and James Eastburn & Co. 1819.

IN the present state of human affairs, we know of few things which produce so great a sensation as a new novel; nothing which excites more desire and curiosity, induces more ardour of temporary pursuit, or affords a more abundant topic of conversation. A new actor or singer is almost as popular, but not quite so generally enjoyed, or so often presented to the public. That host of fashion and beauty, of wit and critical sagacity, which attends and discusses the exhibitions of the stage, is perhaps of small number in comparison of those who, during the first month of the existence of a new novel, devour its contents; and never was this gratification sought with more avidity than just now. Now that wars and rumours of wars have ceased; that civilized people are sitting down under their own vines and fig-trees; that heroes are stopped short in their achievements and words rest in their scabbards; that domestic arts can be cultivated, and domestic comforts be enjoyed without interruption or the dread of it; that the hand which we can reap the field; that knowledge

VOL. IV.—No. V.

can be diffused without impediment, and people of every nation can traverse every region and find an enemy in none; when nothing but a few skirmishes with Indians, and a little confused information from Spanish colonies supply the news—what can we do for intelligence? Such of us as have no profession, as investigate no science, as have been accustomed, daily, “to hear and to tell some new thing;” and those of us, too, who have no library but a circulating library; to whom the vicissitudes of business and the affairs of our neighbours are not quite sufficient for our speculations, our communications, and our sympathies, must have some food for our imaginations of a little higher flavour and excitement, than the every day matters of our own observation, which are too much like those of other times to furnish all the zest that a satiated appetite demands.

To whom then are we more obliged than to the inventor of a new tale? about which we can indulge our curiosity so innocently and agreeably, hurting no living creature in word or deed, losing our

own cares and mortifications in livelier pleasures and pains of fancied existence, and forgetting our ennui in the intensity of deep emotions, or the brilliancy of ideal scenes. Mrs. Opie, Miss Porter, and Lady Morgan, aware of our wants, and our susceptibility to be pleased, have all favoured us with new books. The public have always encouraged them, by buying and reading what they have written; and *pay*, if not praise, affords motive sufficient to them to write *as much as they can*. But they have their admirers of a certain class, and that a pretty numerous one; nor dowe remember that they have been arraigned and condemned by the most formidable tribunals of criticism. The high and mighty dispensers of fame have suffered them to shine in their own sphere, without shearing them of their beams.

The Quarterly Reviewers, indeed, in their zeal for good morals, did once lecture Lady Morgan (then Miss Owenson;) bidding her cultivate her understanding; learn to spell; check her prurient fancies; and fit herself for her own place—the fire-side; and since then there have been bestowed upon her a few sneers and kind admonitions. But no lady could be more indifferent to all the benevolence and wisdom of censure, nor more triumphantly oppose her successes, to all that could be said of her faults. She tells the critics that her books are demanded, and read, and translated; and that she has been married very happily notwithstanding her implied unfitness, expressed by the censors, for the duties and enjoyments of domestic life; and that her wide and exalted privileges in society make her a most fortunate observer of different countries, and great and little, and wise and ignorant people. And truly she is not without her merits: her stories always have great currency and temporary celebrity, and excite an interest strong enough to prepossess the public in favour of whatever is newly from her pen. She has some felicity of invention, and her works may be classed among those which serve to amuse without corrupting the mind, and

are somewhat above those second hand and vulgar fictions, which attract untaught minds, merely because they require no effort of attention, afford no inferences, and exhibit nothing beyond the limits of superficial observation; and which, recording incident alone, without delineation of character, strength of thought, opposition or power of motives, very nearly approach to the gossip of silly girls, or ignorant old women; and accord sufficiently with the experience of such persons as to be congenial to their tastes, and to contribute further to deprave them. These are the books which a mistaken censure has confounded, under the general name of novels, in one invective, with some of the most beautiful and extraordinary productions of imagination—productions which are to be reckoned among the first gifts of genius to the world; and which, indeed, the world does accept and enjoy, as sources of most exquisite and rational pleasure, and means of most obvious and irresistible instruction. The lower species of novels are wearisome and disgusting to those, to whom a cultivated understanding and a just taste, make some philosophical truth and elegance of language necessary, in whatever interests them. Mere narrative, correctness, or vivacity in a novel cannot satisfy such minds. Human nature, under the genuine influence of well defined causes operating on its various conditions and principles, must be the groundwork on which the object of sympathy and admiration is laid.

The probability of *incident* may be related in a good novel without giving offence, unless the exaggeration be beyond certain limits and proportions; and perhaps it never can be *strictly* adhered to, to produce that series, combination, and completeness of events which the imagination demands. In actual life, relations are not so closely connected, nor long continued, as to exhibit the concurring effect which is requisite in a work where moral causes and results are sought as a specific object, and where obvious retribution is necessary to fulfil the pro-

pose of the tale. But if imagination permits the probability of *circumstances* to be transgressed, the truth of character, of sentiment, and national manners, must always be preserved. To exhibit human nature in *incredible situations*, or to present the human being under a conviction that such is his condition; to modify the soul by those extraordinary circumstances, and yet to preserve the genuineness and consistency of its character, so as to engage and to exalt our sympathy; to mingle with it surprize and admiration, and to excite and refresh curiosity, is the true secret of creating the highest *poetical* interest, as we may call that interest which is divested of self-love and personal affections, and which attaches itself to whatever is ideal. It is thus that Shakespeare, Lord Byron, and sometimes Walter Scott, affect us; and if we supply uncommon, for incredible situations, that the authors of *Waverly*, of *Caleb Williams* and *Corinne*, have made mistaken patriotism, social affections, and the sentiment of enthusiasm such sources of profound feeling and delight.

But fancy will not always soar—cannot always be alarmed by “the king of terrors,” shudder at the remorse of the wicked, rejoice at the defeat of ambition, or weep for the destruction of innocence. Such is the love of simple truth, that when we mount the airy car, we must be wafted far from our native regions, and our own times. When we would expatiate in our own days, and in our own field of invention, we must descend to existing things; behold the phantoms of superstition and a thousand other illusions dispelled by the light of philosophy; learn that the crimes and oppressions that might kindle indignation and pity, are crushed by our established law; and that such a system of intelligence and justice prevails, as prevents to any great extent, those plans of fraud and injury, that give a complicated interest to fictitious history, in ages of arbitrary power and general ignorance.

But if, in respect to the most improved countries and recent periods of the world,

the province of imagination is somewhat contracted, there are, in the changes of political relations, of manners and motives among men, other and more natural causes of sympathy and interest than those afforded by times when gods came among human beings, when fathers sacrificed children, when will could not be opposed to fate, when vain glory was honour, and when benevolence, refinement, and knowledge, were suppressed by the relations of conqueror and captive, master and slave. The influence of fashion, fortune, and opinion; the variety of passions, emotions, and manners, modified by education, rank, and profession, with the circumstances and talents which excite to virtue or tempt to vice, and which call forth reason, pathos, and wit, form the inexhaustable materials of the novelist and the dramatic writer, who confine themselves to contemporary history. In addition to the object of pleasing, that of making the heart better, of illustrating some truth, of removing some prejudice, is the purpose of the moral writer of novels and plays. He not only aims to “move laughter, and to draw tears;” to make gaiety graceful and distress affecting, to bring before the mind’s eye the beauty of nature, and touch our hearts with what is simple and tender; but to develope ideas, to encourage effort, and make us ashamed of ignorance, of meanness, and of guilt; by showing how contemptible, odious, and miserable, the narrow-minded, sordid, and unprincipled are; and by contrasting with such, the enlightened, the generous, and the wise. To do all, or even much of this, what consummate ability is requisite! what knowledge of society; what deep thought and fine perception; what well defined morals and delicate sense of propriety; what eloquence and enthusiasm; what extended observation, and what power of probable, new, and varied combination!

To return to lady Morgan; she has neither the fine endowments, or the elegant taste which constitute a first-rate writer. Some of her faults are not inherent in any want of enlargement of

natural understanding, and certainly not in her means of self-improvement. That she has enjoyed the "*good company*," which is a little better than what is commonly called *good company*, we know. It is highly probable that many of her associates are models of good style; and it is evident from those portions of her reading interspersed in her writings, that her studies might have corrected her language, and taught her more dignity and propriety of expression. Among the principal merits of Florence Macarthy, is that it will be found to contain less of her ladyship's original freedom of words, coined or applied after her own exclusive fashion, than any other of her books. The word "*ambition*," used twice as a verb—" *he ambitions*," and "*ambitioned*," are the only instances we remember of absolute departure from all authority and common signification; though we do not admire "*alembicated refinement*," and "*attenuated forms*." It is not very good natured to present lady Morgan's faults first; it would seem to be but fair to give the outline of her book, to excite a predilection in her favour if possible; and then to notice for the sake of justice, and for the cause of literature, those errors which indicate a defective judgment, or may be likely to vitiate taste. But there is something so glaring in this fair lady's peculiarities, that they strike first; that we must use our discriminating faculty to distinguish them, and when fairly analysed lay them aside if we can, and try to discover what pleases us in her. She appears to us like an actress in the stage costume, exhibiting in broad day light, and in close proximity to us:—we see that her gold is tinsel, and her gems of glass. We must disrobe her of her draperies and take off her plumes and pendants, and then we shall see her natural proportions and features.

Her first fault is extravagance; not that which proceeds from abundance of images, or from exuberance of ideas; but from wildness and an undisciplined fancy. To use Addison's incongruous figure, she never "*bridles in the strug-*

gling muse," but gallops off with her, over land and sea, to India and Greece, and whithersoever the wind drives them, for she seems to have no more palpable guide. Amid the "*balmy atmospheres*," frightful "*superstitions*," and "*dilapidated monuments*" of those distant lands, without much knowledge of, or attention to local propriety, she makes her "*priestess*" and "*Missionary*," and her "*fair Ida*" breathe out their hearts and lives in such agony and ecstasy—she makes them creatures of such exquisite feeling; places them in such pure elements, throws them into situations so heart-rending and appalling, that we of grosser perceptions and happier conditions, can neither comprehend what they enjoy, nor pity what they suffer. Her want of correctness in style has been noticed, and it is the more hopeless and incurable, that it appears to proceed from vanity, from the assumption that she is a law to herself; that it is neither ignorance nor carelessness, but an independent manner, which illustrates her heroes and heroines, better than the phraseology of reason, or temperate and delicate feeling. Lady Morgan's moral conceptions are far from being elevated; her characters are none of them truly exalted. Her ladies, it is true, are sylph-like and ethereal; but there is a mixture of the sensual with the spiritual, of the gross with the exquisite, in which the more refined part of our nature is rather subordinate than predominant, that excludes the sentiment of respect. Her heroes are very fine gentlemen, very beautiful to look at, great enthusiasts, and devoted lovers; but without much dignity, without any splendour of talents, seldom marked by great actions, or by those sweet traits of goodness and elegance of thought, that fine poets know how to describe and superior minds to admire.

The object of Florence Macarthy is a benevolent and good one—to illustrate Ireland, to vindicate the unhappy inhabitants of a country to which nature has been so bountiful and man so thankless. When we read of this green isle of the ocean, so healthful, fertile, and beautiful,

we feel the force of a remark of Savary the French traveller, to this effect:—"It appears to me when I survey the globe, that man uniformly frustrates the gifts of nature; and that in proportion as his wants are prevented, and his senses are regaled by the elements around him, his necessities are increased by his indolence, and his perceptions blunted by apathy." The latter part of this general observation cannot apply to the Irish; but the former is undoubtedly true. And though the truth is admitted that diminished enjoyment is observed amidst the most ample natural means of comfort and happiness over all the world, it does not follow that this paradoxical fact arises directly and inevitably from external nature; but that where the primitive native is most favoured, he is the most satisfied; that contented with his lot, he has not the same vigour which effort produces in other men of less happy climes; that their wants tempt them to encroach upon his inheritance; that their power of invasion and violence is greater, and his power of resistance is less; that these wants and this prevailing power, tempt to aggression and injustice, and that ease and comparative weakness, necessarily submit; that a short-sighted policy on the part of conquerors, induces them to extort what they can from their dependents, and that these dependents consequently become heartless, degenerate, and exasperated; that the progressive nature of human affairs makes tyranny more and more oppressive, and the subjects of it more and more degraded. This is almost all that we know of those beautiful countries to which nature has been most indulgent—they have been latest in the history of civilization. South-America, British India, all European dependencies, have the same character with some differences in the degrees of misery and debasement.

We love and pity Ireland; it is a country of fine associations. Goldsmith, and Burke, and Thomas Moore were born in Ireland, and there, amidst all the ignorance and want, "*Pallas has set her name.*" We have been made acquainted with Ireland within a few years by the happi-

est introduction. The most benevolent, generous, discriminating woman we know in the world, has been the advocate of its injured population; has made us love those we might have hated, had we read nothing but histories, and the newspapers. But Miss Edgeworth has shown us such an honest, humorous, kind-hearted, faithful people, so capable of fortitude, and of improvement, so injured and so neglected, that we cannot but look and hope with impatience for the time, when government shall be gracious to these afflicted subjects; when great landholders shall be protectors of those who dwell upon their soil; when industry shall be rewarded and education diffused; and when the high and the powerful shall bestow upon the humble and helpless, what is due from man to his fellow man, how wide soever be the disparity between them. Florence Macarthy is a very tiresome book; upon the whole, it requires some patience and perseverance to read it. There is nothing to make us laugh; nobody to admire, nobody to enjoy. "*Ennui,*" "*Castle Rackrent,*" the "*Absentee*" are too good for the interest of this successor.

Florence Macarthy does not appear in the first volume, and we do not know for a long time who he, or she is; for we learn that the name Florence is indiscriminately given to either sex, and that a certain lord of a great house now ruined, or extinct, once bore the appellation Florence Macarthy. The first scene is the entrance of a ship into Dublin harbour; it was distinguished by the name of "*It Liberator*" (the *Liberator*), and had been in foreign service, but now bore its peaceful course to a peaceful port, and carried in it two voyagers; one its commander, the other, a passenger from Plymouth; who were mutually unknown, yet mutually interested in each other. The master of the vessel was addressed by the crew as "*the Commodore*;" the passenger had announced himself by the name of De Vere. The appearance of these gentlemen, and the style of their conversation is described in the following passages:

"The Commodore was still in the very prime of life and flower of manhood; and

as each lovely feature of the Irish shore gradually developed itself, and arose bright and fresh from the mists of the morning upon his eager gaze, he presented, in his own person, an image that denoted the intention of the Creator, when he made man supreme above all, to reign over his fair creation.

"He stood erect, his arms so folded as to give to his square chest and shoulders a peculiar muscularity and breadth of outline. His fine bust, indicating extraordinary strength, would have been almost, disproportioned to his stature, which rose not much above the middle height; but that the loftiness of his air, and the freedom of his carriage, conferred an artificial elevation on his figure, and corrected what might be deemed imperfect in his actual structure. His large eyes were rather deep set than protuberant; and their glances, rather side-long than direct, flashed from beneath his dark impending brows, like the vivid lightnings which fringe the massive vapours of a tropical atmosphere. His mouth had a physiognomy of its own; it was what *the eye is* to other faces; and the workings of the nether lip, in moments of emotion, indicated the influence of vehement passions habitually combatted, though rarely subdued. The expression of his countenance was more intellectual than gracious, and calculated to strike, rather than to please. But his rare and singular smile (a smile so bland it might well have become even a woman's lip) wholly changed its character; and the full displayed teeth, of splendid whiteness, produced perhaps even too strong a contrast with a complexion, which southern suns, and climes of scorching ardour, had bronzed into a dark, deep, but transparent olive. No tint, no hue, warmed or varied this gloomy paleness, save when the tide of passion, rushing impetuously from the heart, coloured, for a moment, with a burning crimson, the livid cheek; and then, as promptly ebbing back to its source, left all cold, pale, and dark as before.

"From his accent or manner it would have been difficult to assign him to any particular country. He seemed rather to belong to the world; one of those creatures formed out of the common mould, whom nature and circumstances combine and fit for deeds of general import and universal interest. Neither could the term *gentility* be appropriately applied to an appearance which had a character beyond it. He might have been above or below heraldic notices and genealogical distinctions, but he was evidently independent of them."

The figure and face of Mr. De Vere, though infinitely interesting, were less striking than the person of the Commodore. Mr. De Vere's was of a

"stamp and character more assignable to a class, a cast, a country. Though there was

a little of conventional mannerism about him—though his elegant and thorough bred air was wholly unmarked by the over-charged fashioning of any country, yet, to those acquainted with the first class of British distinction, he was easily cognizable in accent, dress, air, and physiognomy, as an Englishman of rank and fashion, the *homme comme il faut* of the highest circles.

"There was, however, in the countenance and modes of this distinguished young stranger, something more than the mere characteristics of country and rank:—a sort of fantastic pensiveness, a real or affected abstraction, a something imaginative and ideal, in his *manière d'être*, that indicated great eccentricity, if not eminent peculiarity of mind. He seemed a compound of fancy and fashion; a medium between the consciousness of rank, and the assumption and possession of genius, which placed him out of the common muster-roll of society; something escaped from it by chance, and vain of standing aloof, untractable to its laws, and therefore believing himself beyond them. In his conversations with the Commodore, he spoke in paradox, had systems out of the common scale, and theories of *alembicated* refinement. An ideologist, in the fullest sense of the word; in his philosophy, he talked as one who believed that "nothing is, but thinking makes it so:" and occupied by an *ideal presence*, he affected to live distinct and independent of all human interests. The structure of his fine head was such as physiognomists assign to superior intellect; and the precise arrangement of its glossy auburn curls left it difficult to decide whether its fanciful and fashionable possessor was more fop or philosopher, dandy or poet. His valet de chambre, a Frenchman, presided with invariable punctuality at his toilette twice a-day, when the uncivil elements did not interfere with such arrangements; and the rest of his time was spent in musing, reading Spencer's "Fairy Queen," and "State of Ireland," and occasionally conversing with the commander of the vessel, who seemed to inspire him with sentiments of curiosity and admiration, not usual to his ordinary habits of feeling. As he now stood beside him at the helm, or rather leaned in a recumbent attitude, with a half-closed book in his hand, his attention seemed not to be given to the beautiful coast scenery, which, endowed with at least the charm of novelty, was now breaking on his view; for his up-turned glance, giving him the inspired air of one "commerce with the skies," seemed to pursue the gradual disappearance of the morning star, as an object superiorly attractive in proportion as it was remote and fleeting. After a long silence mutually preserved, he withdrew his dazzled eyes from the reddening effulgence of the heavens, and addressed his companion by observing:

"There is to me a singular attraction in the aspect of an unknown firmament, for it tells of distance from scenes, and objects

long marked by sameness, and distinguished only by satiety."

"It tells, too," replied the Commodore, 'of remoteness from objects, precious by interest or habit. The *cross of the south*, first seen in tropical climates, draws tears to the eyes of the Spanish seamen, its image recalling remembrances of his distant country.'

"Remembrances of country, however, are usually the finger-posts to ennui. One wears out every thing in one's own country before one leaves it; and, therefore, it is left.—Country! all countries are alike: little masses of earth and water, where some swarms of human ants are destined to creep through their span of ephemeral existence; coming, they know not whence; going, they know not where."

"These little masses of earth and water," said the Commodore, 'are therefore precious and important to the ants that creep on them; and each little hill is dear to the swarm that inhabits it, as much from that very ignorance as from interest.'

"After a short pause, Mr. De Vere resumed:

"Can you not credit, then, the existence of a creature placed by nature or circumstances beyond the ordinary pale of humanity, shaking off 'his poor estate of man,' scarcely looking upon that spot called earth, with human eyes, nor herding with his species in human sympathy; one so organized, so worked on by events and thwarted in feelings, so blasted in his bud of life, as to stand alone in creation; matchless, or at least unmatched; whose joys, whose woes, whose sentiments and passions, are not those of other men, but all his own, beyond the reach of affection, or the delusions of hope?"

"A being thus constituted," rejoined the Commodore, 'could not be man. He who wants the appetites and passions common to all men, with the sympathies and affections that spring from them, is something better or worse, angel or demon—but he is not man.'

"You deny, then, the possibility of such an existence?"

"Nay; madmen may fancy such a combination, poets feign it, or vain men affect it; but it has no real existence in nature or society. Man is always man; and he who pretends to be more, is rarely placed by nature at the head of his species; he is, in fact, usually less."

"Before Mr. De Vere could reply, a question from a sailor interrupted the conversation, which was one of many held in the same tone and spirit."

Afterwards follow some sketches of Irish character, and of the Irish metropolis, that may interest. When the travellers with their servants had landed on the pier, they were accosted by the prof-

fered services of one of the poorer class waiting for work, who afterwards became their guide into the city, and who is made to represent a numerous portion of unfortunate Irishmen.

"He was leaning, and had been leaning since the dawn, against one of the posts of the pier, and had watched the approach of *Il Librador* idly and patiently for more than an hour, partly for the gratification of his curiosity, and partly in the hope of earning some trifle by going for a vehicle, or by carrying into the town luggage for the passengers. There is scarcely any place so lonely, or hour so unseasonable, at which some one of these genuine lazzaroni of the Irish metropolis may not be found lounging away time, between hope and idleness, in the enjoyment of doing nothing, or the vague expectation of having something to do."

"Miserably clad, disgustingly filthy, squallid, meagre, and famished; the petitioner for employment had yet humour in his eye, and observation in his countenance. Occasionally ready to assist and always prompt to flatter, he did neither gratuitously. Taunt and invective seemed the natural expression of his habit; for though debasingly acquiescent to a destiny which left him without motive for industry, in a country where industry is no refuge from distress, he yet preserved the vindictiveness of conscious degradation; and there was frequently a deep-seated sincerity in his curse, which was sometimes wanting to his purchased benediction. Idleness had become the custom of his necessity; and his wants were so few, that a trifling exertion would supply them. Yet he sought early and late for employment; for he had probably wants more urgent than his own to satisfy."

This poor fellow, like others of his vocation in happier countries, "broke his fast" by a potation of whiskey, thus consuming, by anticipation, part of the gains of the ensuing day. It is much to be regretted that no efficient remedy can be devised for this evil of all lands, where the possibility of it exists: perhaps it can only be found by rendering its unhappy subjects intelligent enough to make them understand and feel that their wants and distresses are incalculably augmented by the very relief they seek. The good nature and kind affections of the poor, as well as their wretched state, and the general decay of Dublin, are pretty well

described in the walk of the strangers to their resting-place, the hotel :

"The two travellers now followed their guide with difficulty through collected heaps of mud and filth. The very air they breathed was infected by noxious vapours, which the morning sun drew up from piles of putrid matter. The houses, between which they passed, were in ruins; the sashless windows were stuffed with straw; the unhinged doors exposed the dark and dirty stairs, which led to dens, still more dun and foul. Here, if "lonely misery retired to die," living wretchedness could scarcely find a shelter. Yet many a haggard face, many an *attenuated form*, marked by the squalor of indigence, and the harshness of vice, *even here* evinced a crowded and superabundant population. The guide, who, as he proceeded through this disgusting suburb, saluted several among those whose idle curiosity had drawn them from their sties, betrayed a courtesy of manner curiously contrasted with his own appearance, and that of the persons he addressed. Every body was 'Sir,' or 'Madam;' and the children were either 'Miss,' or 'Master,' or were saluted with epithets of endearment and familiarity.

"Morrow, Dennis, dear, how is it with you?" Morrow, kindly, Mrs. Flanagan: I hope I see you well, ma'am." "Oh, you're up with the day, Mr. Geratty. How's the woman that owns you?" "Here's a fine morning, Miss Costello, God bless it: is your mother bravely, miss?" "Eh! then Paddy, you little garlagh, why isn't it after the cockles ye are the day, and the tide on the turn."

"While, however, he seemed occupied with '*an unwearyed spirit of doing courtesies*,' he occasionally threw his shrewd, but sunken eye, over the persons he was conducting; and faithfully translating the expression of the Commodore's looks, he observed:

"Och! it's a poor place, Sir, sure enough; and no poorer room-keepers, your honour, than the Ringsend's, God help 'em, not even in the vaults, Sir."

"The vaults?"

"Och! yes, indeed, the vaults under the fine new streets, Sir, that isn't built, where there's nothing to pay; only in respect of being mighty moist. Wait a taste, your honour, till yez get an, Sir, and yez will see them swam out in great style, the craturs!"

"And sure it is a most beautiful and sweet country," read aloud Mr. De Vere, who had now found out the passage he had hitherto vainly sought in Spenser, and was treading a clear pathway as they left the miserable outlets of Ringsend and Irishtown behind them. "A most beautiful and sweet country as any under the heavens, being stored throughout with many goodly rivers, with all sorts of fish, more abundantly

sprinkled with many sweet islands, and goodly lakes, like little inland seas, that will carry even shippes upon their waters, adorned with goodly woods, even fit for building houses and shippes, so commodiously, as that if some princes in the world had them, they would soon hope to be lords of all the seas, and ere long, of all the world—also full of very good ports and havens opening into England, as inviting us to come into them, to see what excellent commodities that country can afford. Besides, the soyle itself, most fertile, fit to yield all kind of fruit that shall be committed there unto; and lastly, the heavens most mild, though somewhat more moist than the parts towards the west."

"So much for the *Natural State of Ireland*," said the Commodore, as the peripatetic student closed his book, to which the guide had given a very humorous attention. "So much for the *natural state*. Behold the first groupings of its *social*, its political condition." As he spoke, they entered one of those long-laid out streets, whose houses, in the course of many years, have not advanced beyond the foundations.—From the vaults, the thick smoke of burning straw or rubbish was emitted through holes, perforated in the pavement; while hordes of wretched and filthy creatures crept from beneath the dark roofs of their earthy dwellings, to solicit the charity of those who passed above them. One from among the number, who had been less alert in picking up some scattered small change, flung among them by the gentlemen, continued to run beside them, begging for a 'halfpenny to buy bread.' It was a little shivering, half-naked girl, pretty, but filthy and emaciated. As the guide came up, she retreated, and a significant glance passed between them, which drove her at once back to her den; but not before she had picked up a silver sixpence flung after her.

"God bless your honour," said the guide, in a tremulous voice, "that's a greater charity than you think, Sir."

"This is Merion Square, please your honour," interrupted the guide, coming forward, "where the quality lives. And there's Sir John's* fountain, your honour. So beautiful! and cost a power! and wouldn't get lave to build a taste of them, only he declared to God, and upon his honour, he never would allow a thimblefull of water to come out of them, in respect of a sup never going in. And there they are to this day; a great job, by Jagers; why wouldn't they?"

* Sir J., afterwards Lord de B—. It is curious to observe, that the lowest classes of the population of Dublin are perfectly acquainted with the *jobbing* systems, under which all public transactions are effected in that metropolis: they also discuss them with a mixture of humour and anger that is extremely characteristic.

"The gentlemen, in their way to their hotel, in Sackville-street, now passed through that line of the Irish metropolis, which brings within the compass of a coup d'œil some of the noblest public edifices and spacious streets to be found in the most leading cities of Europe. All, however, was still, silent, and void. The guide, walking parallel to the travellers, with his eye furtively glancing on them, evidently watched the effect which the beauty of his native city, (a beauty of which he was singularly proud,) made upon their minds; and when they had reached that imposing area, which includes so much of the architectural elegance and social bustle of Dublin, the area flanked by its silent senate-house, and commanded by its venerable university, he paused, as if from weariness, leaned his burthen against the college balustrade, and drew upon the attention of the strangers, (who also voluntarily halted to look around them,) by observing, as he pointed to the right, 'That's the ould parliament-house, Sir. Why, then, there was grate work going on there *once*, quiet and aisy as it stands now, the cratur! grate work shure enough! and there's the very lamp-post I climed up the night of the Union. Och! then you'd think the *murder* of the world was in it: and so it was, shure enough—that's of Ireland, your honour; God help her. And there we were, from light to light, and long after, watching, ay, and praying too, and grate pelting, shurely, when they came out, the thieves that sould us fairly. And troth, if we'd have known as much as we know now, it isn't that a-way they'd have got off. And never throve from that hour, nor cared to cry 'the Freeman's,' and the parliament debates not in it, nor counsellor Grattan. Och, the trade was ruined entirely; and from that day to this, never hawked the bit of paper, nor could raise a tinpenny, only just on *errands*, long life to your honours; and that's what the *Union* has brought us to; and sorrow paper they need print at all, at all, now, only in respect of the paying board, and counsellor Gallagher's *iligant* speeches.'

"'And what use is made of that magnificent building?' asked Mr. De Vere, who stood gazing upon it with evident admiration.

"'What use is it they make of it? your honour; why then, sorrow a use in life, only a bank, Sir; the bank of Ireland; what less use could they make of it? And for all that,' added the guide, significantly, 'it cost a power to make it *what it is*.'"

"The gentlemen at length reached their hotel, which might have been taken for what it had once been, the splendid mansion of a resident nobleman, but for the

show-board, which designated its present public use and object.

"The capital of Ireland, since the Union, has become a mere stage of passage to such of its great landholders as occasionally visit the kingdom for purposes of necessity.—They consider this beautiful city only as a *pendant* to Holyhead; and take-up their temporary lodging to await the caprice of wind and tide, in those mansions where a few years ago they spent a large part of their great revenues, drawn from their native soil. The bill that defrays the expense of a dinner at an inn, thus acquires their debt to the country from which they derive their all, which they dislike to visit, and are impatient to quit.'"

At the hotel the strangers learned that each was destined to the south of Ireland, and agreed to proceed in company, a part of their route. They departed, taking the way to their carriage through *files of beggars*, and traversing a contiguous country, where the population is divided between presumptive enemies and rebel subjects—subjects kept in awe by "an army of occupation," inhabiting numerous barracks conveniently stationed; and exhibiting a jail, on which was placed an object sufficiently expressive of a sanguinary government.

"The Commodore, as he alighted, raised his eyes to the point at which the postillion's whip was directed, and beheld a human head, bleached and shining in the noon-day sun beam. Such are the objects still exhibited in Ireland, as monuments of times of terror, to feed the vindictive spirit of an irritated people; announcing triumph to one party, and subjection to another."

The effects of this policy are rendered equally obvious, by considering either the actual state of its subjects, or by comparing their present condition with former periods. As the elder traveller turned

* "It is very extraordinary that in this large and populous city, (Dublin,) there should be such an almost total want of good inns for the accommodation of travellers and strangers."—*A Letter from Ireland, by J. Bush, 1764.*

"Thirty years ago there was but one hotel in Dublin: nor was there occasion for more. The nobility and gentry came from their seats at once to their mansions in the capital. When, however, the seat of honourable ambition, and the means of raising a fortune and name, were removed to another kingdom, it is natural that the rank and talent of the country should emigrate."

* "One of the most spirited, popular, and best conducted papers in the empire."

his attention to the aspect of the country, it was thus it appeared to his perceptions :

"He turned his eyes to the peasant's hut ; it was the model of the '*mere Irishman's*' hovel, as it rose amidst scenes of desolation during the civil wars of Elizabeth's reign. It was the same described by William Lithgow, the Scotch pilgrim, the noted traveller of that remote day. '*A sabrick erected in a single frame of smoke-torn straw, green, long pricked turf, and rain-dropping waulles ; where, in foul weather, its maser can scarcely find a dry part to repose his sky-baptized head upon.*'

"He beheld the tenant of this miserable dwelling working on the roads, tolling in the ditches, labouring in the fields ; with an expression of lifeless activity marking his exertions, the result of their deep-felt inadequacy : his gaunt athletic frame was meagre and fleshless, his colour livid, his features sharpened ; his countenance, readily brightening into smiles of gayety or derision, expressed the habitual influence of strong dark passions. The quick intelligence of his careless glances mingled with the lurking slyness of distrust—the instinctive self-defence of conscious degradation. He beheld multitudes of half-naked children, the loveliness of their age disfigured by squalid want, and the filthy drapery of extreme poverty, idle and joyless, loitering before the cabin door, or following in the train of a mendicant mother, whose partner in misery had gone to seek employment from the English harvest, where his hire would be paid with the smile of derision, and where he would be expected to excite laughter by his blunders, who might well command tears by his wretchedness.

"In the proclaimed districts, the misery of the peasant population was most conspicuous. For he to whom

'The world was no friend, nor the world's law,'

might well set both at defiance. The forfeit of life could be deemed but a small penalty to him, who in preserving it, 'sheweth a greater necessity he hath to live, than any pleasure he can have in living.'

"The few vehicles, public or private, observable on the high roads, the total absence of a respectable yeomanry, marked the scantiness of a resident gentry, and the want of that independent class, 'a country's boast and pride.' Yet many stately edifices, the monuments of ancient splendour or modern taste, rose along the way ; the former in ruins, the latter almost invariably unfinished. The castle of the ancient chief, and the mansion of the existing landlord, were alike desolated and deserted.—Town succeeding town, marked the influence and power of the great English palatines, who drew their wealth and luxury from a land, to which, like their forefathers,

for generations back, they were strangers ; and the name and arms of the English nobility, suspended over inns, emblazoned over court-houses, and fixed in the walls of churches, or shining above their altars, marked the extensive territories of these descendants of the undertakers, and grantees of the Elizabeths, the James's, and the Charles's. The surface of the country, as it appeared, contained the leading facts of its history, and those who ran might read."

The night found the travellers at a little inn in the village of Holy Cross, so named from the ruins of an abbey, one of the few remains of religious antiquity in Ireland. We had forgotten to relate, that previous to their departure from Dublin, they encountered a formidable old lady, who proposed to make a third party in the chaise, offered the gentlemen a religious tract, and proposed to accommodate her *maggie* on the outside. This proffered favour was declined ; but the remembrance of the old lady haunted Mr. De Vere during the whole day, and he was more occupied with Mrs. Mary Magillicuddy's red nose, than with any other image, and shuddered with most fastidious abhorrence as her chaise passed them towards the close of the day.

At Holy Cross the gentlemen visited the abbey, and as they lingered and moralised among its ruins, the younger remembered that seven years before, he had found, as he sauntered in the precincts of a Spanish convent, a mistress, who belonged to the convent, and whom he regretted as the victim of a broken heart. As he was relating his romantic adventure, a short wild laugh succeeded to a soft sigh which had once before interrupted the narration. In vain did he search for the intruder ; none could be found—and the two friends returned to the inn with awakened and unsatisfied curiosity. At the next stage to Holy Cross, they took possession of a decayed vehicle, bearing the motto and crest of an Irish nobleman, Fitzadelm, marquis of Dunore, and proceeded over the mountains called Gatries, upon a road begun but not finished by this same marquis. At a little mountain house called Lis-na-aleugh, they were detained for the night.

"The little inn of Lis-na-sleugh, or the house of the mountain, was the genuine prototype of all such inns in the remote cross-roads, or mountain roads in Ireland; and the kitchen, as is usual in such places, was equally the receptacle of the guest and the beggar; of those who could and those who could not pay for a temporary shelter. The earthen floor of this hospitable apartment was undulating and broken; a low mud wall with an aperture in it to see through, screened the fire-place from the door; and the capacious hearth, lined with a stone bench, afforded a comfortable retreat to the chilled or wearied traveller. It was now occupied by a haggard, worn-out looking person, who repeatedly drank from a noggin of water beside him. Above the bright clear fire of mountain turf, built upon the floor, hung suspended an immense iron cauldron, filled with potatoes, not boiling, but boiled and drying. (5) In an angle of the kitchen,

over a three-legged table, and a little pewter vessel filled with whiskey, sat two travellers; one of them, by the pack which lay at his feet, a pedlar; the other, ill-looking and poorly clad; both earnestly conversing in Irish. Beside the fire-place, on an old settle, were seated two females; one with her long Irish frize clouk, and the hood drawn over her face, exhibited her warmly-mittened hands to the fire, towards which she was turned. The other, stately and erect, her round figure covered in an old fashioned travelling cloak, and her head enveloped in that curious *coiffure* made and called after the head of a French carriage, and not many years back worn in Ireland under the name of a *calesh*. From the superiority of their appearance, they were assigned by the strangers to the chaise, which stood at the door on their arrival, and seemed but just to have preceded them."

(5) "This Irish *Marmite* formerly, and even within these twenty years, was open to any hand its plentiful contents might tempt. Now, however, the potato has risen in value with the increase of wretchedness, and of that, one meal a day is often with difficulty procured.—In the summer of 1817, the author being in the country, within twelve miles of Dublin, on a visit at the seat of a person of rank, frequently observed that when the twelve o'clock bell rung to send the labourers home to dinner, they lay down in the dry ditches. On inquiring into the cause of a circumstance so unusual, she was informed, both by the peasants and their overseers, that being unable to procure more than one meal of potatoes, (taken only with salt and water,) they preferred having that meal at night. Even this wretched supper is extremely scanty. Formerly potatoes (always the principal, or rather exclusive food) were sufficiently abundant in the poorest families. Now the father, or head of the family, is obliged to portion them out with great precision, lest an excess to-day should produce want to-morrow. Even in the neighbouring counties of the metropolis the unfortunate wretches are seen searching the ditches for *offals* or *cresses*; and many, to the author's knowledge, when she visited Munster in 1817, supported themselves by living on cabbage stalks thrown out from the great house of which she was guest. To such sufferers imprisonment, or death, can have but few terrors. In Dublin, persons, male and female, have been known lately to commit small depredations for the purpose of being sent to jail, where shelter, with bread and water, was provided for them. Two young women, lately brought before a most respectable police magistrate, in Dublin, assigned the above reason for breaking windows. A few days back, July 9th, 1818, eight hundred persons presented themselves to the Mendicity Society of Dublin, to obtain any labour that could be procured them at the rate of six-pence per day. Such is the "*flourishing state of Ireland*," so often vaunted by English official visitors, who drive rapidly through the country, and are sumptuously entertained by the Irish officials, from whom they learn the little they return to describe."

The postillion, called Owny the Rabragh, is an Irishman of some humour, and is remarkable for having escaped the fangs of the law, through the influence of his foster sister, a certain countess of Clancase, known in that country as the Ban Tierna, or female chief; and who was so great a benefactress to the poor, that they often celebrated her charities over their whiskey. At the inn of Lis-na-sleugh was advertised the sale of a family mansion of Fitzadelm, and thither the travellers proposed going as a matter of curiosity. Previous to this excursion the elder gentleman held some discourse apart with the *baccab*, a beggar at Lis-na-sleugh, who had mentioned, that he once carried to a schoolmaster of the neighbourhood a child, who, if he were alive, would be heir to the estate of Fitzadelm. Nothing of note happened at the inn, but the discovery that the female hidden in the *calesh* was Mrs. Magillicuddy. The approach to the neglected domain of Fitzadelm, indicated the same habits of the people, and the same wants conspicuous throughout the journey.

"The scanty and miserable population which appeared in the neighbourhood of the once princely Court of Fitzadelm, was appropriately wretched and neglected.—From a few mud-built huts, raised against the park wall, occasionally issued a child or a pig, while the head of its squalid mistress appeared for a moment through the cloud of smoke which streamed from the door, and then suddenly retreated. The long and

broken road which wound round the wall, seemed to lengthen as the travellers proceeded; and they stopped to inquire the way to the nearest approach of a poor man who was driving a lamb with a straw rope round its leg. The man pointed to a winding in the road, and directed them to the ruined gates of the principal entrance: he then took up the wearied lamb on his shoulders, and proceeded sullenly on.

"The cratur!" said the driver, who was now walking beside his horses, as were also the gentlemen: "God help him! he is now going all the way to Ballinispig fair with that bit of a lamb; eight good long miles, and may be it won't bring him over three tin-plinies."

"There is," said the Commodore, "a mixture of indolence and laboriousness in these miserable people that is singular; they have neither the activity of savages nor the industry of civilization. They want energy for the one, and motive for the other."

The strangers learned, when they had entered the deserted mansion, that it was to be exhibited by the housekeeper, nicknamed Protestant Moll, and in her the luckless Mr. De Vere recognised that object of his admiration, Mrs. Magillicuddy, though her head was bound up in a stocking, and her great nose hidden by some brown paper, applied to a hurt she had received in a late stage of her recent journey. Under the guidance of this lady they explored the house, till they came to a room adorned by many decaying pictures. One of these represented the Black Baron of Dunore, and another his brother and successor, the Red Baron. Mrs. Magillicuddy was chiefly eloquent upon the subject of her conversion, and the gentlemen gladly released themselves from this topic when she proposed to go for some keys which she could not find in her pockets. She was scarcely gone when the sound of a *seraphic* voice greeted the rapt ears of the strangers. The strain came—whence? no searching could find; and the good lady never returned to aid in the discovery, but unfairly made prisoners of her guests. They could not break locks, but they contrived to open windows, and out they jumped; looking every where for the driver and the equipage, but all was vanished except the baggage, kindly left behind, and a little horse which the Commodore had purchas-

ed at Lis-na-sleugh. All this was quite inexplicable; but here the travellers part, Mr. De Vere sailing down the neighbouring river, and his friend trotting off upon his hobby.

The Commodore soon met with an old antiquary scraping a rock to bring out an inscription. This personage has none of that hallowed venerable interest about him, which characterizes "old Mortality," though his occupation resembles that of the Scottish wanderer. It may be that the thought of the latter never entered lady Morgan's mind, though he was presented to ours; and that Ireland really furnishes the prototype of Terence Oge O'Leary. This O'Leary was the very schoolmaster to whom the Baccab had carried the young son of the black Baron. O'Leary at first seemed to recognize an old acquaintance, but the Commodore disclaimed the honour of knowing him; and after a little mystical discourse on the part of the old man, he proceeded on horseback by the side of the stranger, and informed him of the history of the land before them. The tract in view he said, once formed part of the principality of Macarthy More, whose first sovereign was Florence Macarthy. He was elected to his authority in 1599; and one of his successors had since forfeited the estate, which was afterwards bestowed on an English lord, the Marquis Dunore. The first of the family only had lived in Ireland, though the present Marquis once proposed to take up his residence at the castle, but never accomplished his intention. In the vicinity of the castle was an ecclesiastical ruin called *Monaster-ny-oriel*, not wholly dilapidated, in which dwelt Father O'Sullivan, a Catholic priest, and where Florence O'Leary kept his academy of "learned runagates." With the pedagogue the Commodore took up his abode as "a lover of learning and retirement." O'Leary was induced to receive his tenant by a mysterious letter, fixed to the latch of his door, announcing the design of a stranger to come into the country, to circumvent a certain venal faction carried

on by an inquisitorious race, of the name of Crawley. The seal of the billet "bore the figure of a child, plucking the thorns from a rose, with the motto :

"Sou utile aind a que b'iaido."

O'Leary's tenderness for his young ward whom he had long since lost, is rather more pleasing than his genealogical history of the Macarthies; and thus he expressed it, as he observed his guest to notice an object once cherished by the favourite child.

"An old, and apparently very feeble eagle, with a leather collar round his leg, and fastened by a chain to a fragment of the ruin, attracted the stranger's attention.—O'Leary paused also, clasped his hands, and sighed; exclaiming,

"You are not long for this world, my Cumha, honey, and leaves your bit of food for the sparrows, my poor bird, that daren't come near you oneet, my king of the mountains."

"He looks very sick, and I think dying."

"Oh! masha, the pity of him! He's ould and desolate like myself. Its twenty years and more since he came home to me in Dunkerron; and when he came in, with his looks all on fire, as he was wont after being out all day, Terence, my ould lad, says he, for that's a way he had of calling me, that's he that brought me the eagle, Sir, he that had the eye of the eagle, and the spirit of an eagle; Terence, my ould lad, I have brought you *another* pet says he.—Do you mind, your honour, marking the word *another*, and maning himself to be one, the sowl! Have you, my lord, says I, for though he was then left to perish by his own kin, and was sharing my bit and sup, in the wilds of Kerry, I always called him my lord, as he was, or would have been; and did so that day 'bove all others, for he had scarcely a skreed of his ould red jacket left on him; and called him my lord in regard of the jacket. Have you, my lord, says I; and Terence, says he, you'll be kind to this eaglet, (and it was fluttering on his left arm, with its blue bill and golden eye,) you will be kind to it for *my* sake, and I'll tell you why, Terence, says he, leaning his right arm on mine, looking with his smile, his mother's smile, in my face. The poor bird has been driven from its parents' nest, says he, I found it fluttering on a bare rock exposed and perishing. For it is the nature of the eagle to chase away its young, when unable to supply its own wants. For want, Terence, says he, may overcome even a parent's love. The tears stood in his eyes as he

spoke, for it was his own story, plaze your honour, and it wasn't with a dry cheek I heard him. And yet, says he, cheering up and placing the fine young eaglet on the ground, the eagle is a noble bird, Terence, and even this poor fellow may yet soar high; though it isn't under the parent's wing he'll imp his flight. Them were his words if I was dying, and that was great speaking for a boy of twelve years old."

Next follows the history of the Crawleys, a worthless and detestable family, without any good or agreeable qualities, and exerting a most destructive influence upon all about them.

Miss Anne Clotworthy Crawley is the nucleus round which all the rest of the tribe are congregated; and as they are prime movers in the tale, they must be introduced. Miss Crawley is the most harmless of the family; she is an old maid, whose earthly loves having all failed, is left only to heavenly things as a refuge to disappointed affections; and though her worldly passions are as much alive as ever, she wears a methodistical livery, and converses principally upon the divinity of her school; however, she still cultivates some superficial literature, and trivial accomplishments, so as at once to gratify her own spiritual pride, and the petty vanity of her family. Miss Crawley presides over the household of her elder brother, Mr. Darby Crawley. Mr. Darby Crawley and his two brothers, Mr. Sergeant, and Mr. Commissioner Crawley, were sons of a former agent of the Dunore family, the foundation of whose fortunes was laid by this agency; and out of this productive mine, Mr. Darby Crawley still continues to draw much of his resources. The influence which money, cunning, and the extensive trust of land at his disposal, gave to this gentleman, enables him to obtain the various functions of magistrate, county treasurer, land jobber, road maker, attorney at law, landlord, and militia commandant; and all the privileges and powers annexed to these offices he abuses;—extorting money from the poor, demanding services of them, denying redress to their injuries, fomenting their quarrels, multiplying suspicions and accusations against them; abetting impi-

* "I am useful in sportiveness."

sonments, transportations, and the whole coercive system. And he does all this with impunity and success. Mr. Crawley's three sons are educated in the principles of this worthy parent, and completely qualified to follow his example; though having come into life under more favourable circumstances than their father, they are rather less illiterate, but no less conceited. Indeed a mutual compact of flattery cherishes the common stock of vanity, the father admiring his dear sons for their accomplishments, and the sons honouring the father for his success in the world.

In the advertisement which the Commodore had observed at the inn, of the intended sale of Court Fitzadelm, terms were referred to Darby Crawley, Esq. The Commodore having a purpose of his own in the application, went to Mount Crawley to learn the conditions of the sale. Whether the estate was really to be sold is ambiguous; but that it certainly was not, to any resident proprietor independent of the intriguing Crawleys, was obvious to the Commodore. This he learns at a most stupid family dinner given at Mount Crawley; and learns also that the Crawleys were disconcerted by this little check of his presence and avowed intentions, to their machinations; and saw that they were yet more embarrassed by a letter of the Dowager Marchioness of Dunore, expressing her intention to come immediately to the castle of Dunore, to aid by her presence the election of lord Adelm Fitzadelm to a seat in parliament. Though professedly in the interests of the Dunore family, the secret view of the Crawley's, was to turn the election, by some acts of their own, to Mr. Conway Townsend Crawley, the youngest son of this hopeful race; commonly distinguished by his father as Counsellor Con; a political pandar, a miserable time-server, and an egregious, fashionable pedant, who deceived weak men into confidence, and foolish women to admiration; who was the boast of the family and the darling "slave" of his dear aunt—so she calls him,

Next comes the reception of the Marchioness of Dunore and her party. The Crawleys illumine Mount Crawley, go in a better meet her retinue, and are accompanied by a clamorous legion of Irish peasants exulting in the anticipation of a benefactress, and expressing that devotion of admiration, which the lowest class in Ireland feel for the representatives of an ancient and noble house. Lady Dunore had neither an enlarged understanding nor a feeling heart; and the fashionable friends who accompanied her, were just as selfish and frivolous as she. The whole company were at first a little alarmed, and then amused by the noisy and characteristic joy of the rustics; but easily convinced by the generous Mr. Crawley, that notwithstanding the demonstrations of affection, the very men would not scruple to sacrifice the life of a superior "twenty times over."

Lady Dunore's party forms a most insipid group, no way improved by the additional society of all the Crawleys; one rational and respectable being, an uncle of her Ladyship, found a place in this circle.

"Mr. Daly, now in his 70th year, of an ancient Irish family, which, for two centuries, had represented their native country, a privy-counsellor of forty years standing, and one of the small minority which went out on the occasion of the Union, was in person, character, and manners, a genuine epitome of the ancient Irish gentleman.—He preserved, even at his advanced age, that species of chivalrous gallantry in his manners, which not long since distinguished the gentry of the country, and which sent them forth to foreign courts, the most accomplished cavaliers of their day, or as a monarch, who was himself a fine gentleman, named them, '*the finest gentlemen in Europe*.' Time, which had shed its snows on the venerable head of Hyacinth Daly, had not 'thinned his flowing hair,' which he still wore dressed with infinite care, and precisely as he had worn it forty-four years before, when he first took his place in the Irish House of Commons. This luxuriant coiffure raised itself above a forehead unfurrowed and fair as the brow of youth, and strongly contrasted with eyes and eyebrows, dark and unchanged in hue or lustre. The beautiful person of Mr. Daly, and it was genuine Irish beauty, had, like his spirits, retained much of its freshness and vigour; and nothing seemed changed by time, but

those hopes, with which he had entered life, and which had the independence of his country for their object."

Lady Dunore was the daughter of this gentleman's sister, and he loved her for the sake of her mother. The Earl of L——, Lady Dunore's father, had refused his consent to her marriage with the Honourable General Fitzadelm, the younger of two brothers, whose father, the Marquis of Dunore, still lived, and who sought her hand to obtain the immense fortune to which she was sole heir-ess. But the obstinate and blind young lady, chose to accept the pretended lover, from the motive of self-will principally; and suffered for the want of tenderness and the want of money, till the death of her father and that of the Marquis Dunore and his sons united the property of all in herself, and her two sons; the elder of whom was become hopelessly insane, and the younger now abroad, employed his mother's present cares and efforts.

Lady Dunore once proposing to canvass among the freeholders, as much to divert ennui as to advance the election, was accompanied by the two Mr. Crawleys in her expedition, which was so directed, as to create as much disgust as possible in the fastidious lady's mind, against her tenantry; the object of the Crawleys being to keep these poor people wholly in their power, and to prevent if possible, any more visits to Ireland that might interfere with it. Lady Dunore's carriage was ordered to such a dangerous and unfrequented road as to excite much alarm, and the commands of the lady to her driver might have endangered the whole party, had not the spirited and timely aid of a certain Padreen Gar, assisted the coachman, and relieved all apprehension. Lady Dunore was loud in the poor Padreen's praise, and declared her admiration for the whole race of Irish peasantry.

Here was a defeat, and a fresh call for new devices. Lady Dunore soon receives an anonymous letter assuring her that the spirit of rebellion was fermenting in secret, hinting at the horrors of attack

and assassination—declaring that Padreen Gar's feigned assistance was only a plan to surprize her carriage, which was frustrated by the presence of the two Crawleys—that a plot was now in agitation between Padreen Gar and certain associates of his, called Padreen Gar Boys, to meet at the holy-well of the neighbouring village of Ballydab on St. Gobnate's eve, and thence to make an attack on Dunore Castle.

Lady Dunore who enjoyed all manner of excitement, liked these terrors, so opportunely produced for prevention; and immediately consulted her good friends about suitable measures for the detection and punishment of the enemy. The Crawleys advised that on the night specified, the incendiary and his party should be arrested at Ballydab, and brought to the castle where previous to their commitment to prison, their countenances and appearance would go far to establish their guilt or innocence. This little self-constituted court was quite consonant to Lady Dunore's love of authority and adventure: St. Gobnate's eve was a few days distant, and the interval was employed by the Crawleys in prepossessing the judgment and awakening the fears of Lady Dunore, by all manner of details printed and oral, concerning the atrocities of Irish rebels.

"Meantime the rumour of an insurrection had been spread through the town of Dunore, and had reached the steward's room and servants' hall of the castle; whence it ascended to the drawing-room, where some laughed and some trembled at it. Although Lady Dunore and the Crawleys preserved a profound silence on the subject, it was understood that a party of the New-Town Mount Crawley supplementary auxiliary legion occupied the flank towers of the castle every night after sun-set. Expresses had been forwarded to Dublin, and many of the English servants had applied for leave to return to their native country.—What, however, had spread the greatest consternation in the neighbourhood, was, that Terence Oge O'Leary's house had been entered by constables, his papers seized, and officers of justice stationed to arrest any persons found lurking about the cemetery of the Monaster-ny-oriel. O'Leary himself escaped by being absent on some of his usual antiquarian researches."

We have not particularly noticed the members of Lady Dunore's party, precisely because they are not worth noticing for any merit they have; but it may not be amiss to mention two of them, as possessing a little more vivacity than the rest. Lord Frederick Eversham is a young nobleman attached to the viceregal establishment in Dublin; has lived in Paris; is a great talker; styles Ireland the *celestial empire*; gives to the elder Crawley the order of the *yellow button*, and to Counsellor Con, that of the *peacock's feather*. Lord Rosbrin is a mad-cap, with his head full of theatricals, and his conversation of nonsense. In what manner these visitors treated Lady Dunore's fears, as well as their general frivolity, is exhibited on the morning which preceded St. Gobnate's eve.

"On that day, observed in the country as the feast of St. Gobnate, Lady Dunore descended earlier than usual into the breakfast room, her cheek flushed, and her eye wandering: she was also dressed in black, as was usual with her when under the influence of grief or anxiety. She spoke little, and refused to breakfast, alleging that she had been drinking gunpowder tea since daylight. She was restless and unquiet, appeared and disappeared like a phantom, despatched note after note to Mr. Crawley, and seemed so agitated by ill-suppressed emotions, that Lord Frederick, who was sipping his *café au lait*, and reading a French novel, at last inquired of her, in his usual tone of affection, '*Mais qu'est ce qu'il ya donc, belle Chatelaine?*' What is the matter my marchioness? Are the reports we have heard of incipient rebellion in the celestial empire really true, or are they only got up by the chop-mandarins for their own special purposes? I dare say that *professeur de bavardise*, Duke Conway Townsend Crawley, of the peacock's feather, is at the bottom of all this; or that my own ching-foo, of the yellow button, is amusing himself with a plot, like the honest gentleman that got his own effigy shot at, to alarm the sleeping sensibility of the lenient government people at the castle.* Now pray speak: are we to be roasted a la mode *Irelandaise* before a slow fire, like so many chesnuts, or spitted like the children in the *old rebellion*, like so many snipes—*Voyons donc!*"

"Here Lord Frederick was interrupted by the loud stamping of feet outside the door, which was suddenly burst open, and Lord

Rosbrin, in his black velvet Hamlet suit, which he had been trying on before he dressed, with wild looks and wilder voice, rushed in, crying out—

'Oh! horror, horror, horror, tongue nor heart Cannot conceive nor name thee!'

"Lady Dunore shrieked. Lord Frederick laughed to hysterics, and Messrs. Heneage and Pottinger stood aghast. Mr. Daly, who had been hitherto quietly reading the English papers, now started up astonished, exclaiming with vivacity:

"'Why, are you all mad! what is the matter Rosbrin, see, you have frightened the ladies to death. What is the matter?'"

"'What is the matter?'" reiterated Lord Rosbrin, seizing the well remembered lines of Macduff, 'why confusion is the matter.'

'Confusion has made his master-piece, Most sacrilegious murder hath broke ope The Temple, and stolen thence—'

"'Murder!' said Mr. Daly, shuddering.

"'Stolen! stolen what?' interrupted Lord Frederick, becoming suddenly serious.

"Lady Dunore, now believing that there was reason for her fears, continued to scream louder than before; and Lord Rosbrin, pointing to a letter he held in his hand, observed, with a little paraphrase in his citation,

'Approach this letter, and destroy your sight With a new gorgon.'

"'Who is it from?' said Mr. Daly, snatching the letter, and searching for his spectacles.

"'Who from?' continued Lord Rosbrin, pacing up and down the room with frantic, but with theatrical gestures. 'Tis from the deputy prompter of Covent Garden Theatre.'

'Oh! insupportable, oh heavy hour!

It should be now an huge eclipse o' the sun ;

for oh! my friends, Mrs. Siddons's point lace, Mrs. Siddons's lace, alas! *she has no lace!* but her point lace that was, and that I should have worn, is stolen away from her dressing-room at the theatre; all, all gone!"

'Nor left a wreck behind.'

"'So,' said Mr. Daly, much provoked, and resuming his newspaper, 'so,' as Moliere says of his capricious lady, '*on fait la sottise et nous sommes les sots.*'"

"Meantime, Lord Frederick rolled in convulsions of laughter; Mr. Pottinger and the ladies dried their humid eyes; and Mr. Heneage, smelling a flower-box in the window, observed, 'the mignonette harvest has been vastly abundant this year.'"

* "Fact—the ingenious party was a magistrate, and prob pador, a clergyman."

A timely visit from two Irish Judges, though so often falsely attributed to mediocrity and ignorance." Baron Boulter and Judge Aubrey, gave a turn to this affair not exactly within the calculation of its projectors. The character of Judge Aubrey is as free from Lady Morgan's faults of delineation as any passage we remember in her writings.

"Judge Aubrey was in character a mélange of those temperaments which produce a quick and irritable sensibility, a prompt uncalculating sympathy, and a warm deep-seated, violent indignation; qualities which form so broad a basis for human excellence, while they unfit it for a patient endurance of baseness, meanness, and cupidity. These were powerfully worked on, and hourly called into action, by the political situation of a country, which he loved with all the fervour of an ancient Roman; and by the systematic degradation of a profession, he venerated as the guardian of human rights; his bile and his experience increased together; the hopes of the patriot, and the health of the man, suffered in equal proportion; and the social simplicity and playful gaiety, which formed the charm of his domestic hearth, from which the world was shut out, deserted him in that public tribunal, where the liberty he worshipped was sacrificed, and the profession he revered was debased.

"Ireland, his native country, was his object; he had upheld her cause in the senate, until her independence had breathed its last gasp; and he retired from the scene of her ruin with a minority that might be deemed 'glorious,' in every sense of the word.—Ireland was still his object; and the lowliest of her children found redemption from his mercy, solace in his commiseration, and relief from his liberality. From the bench he expounded the causes of their crimes, while he lamented their effects; he taught while he judged, he wept when he condemned.

"From the period of the Union, Judge Aubrey had retired from what is called the world, from the bustling walks of life, and from the giddy round of fashionable circles; living for and with a few, he had for many years made no progress in the successive modes and jargons of succeeding fashions; and it was in part to this circumstance that he owed much of that peculiar freshness of character, and something of that austerity of manner, which the friction of society is so apt to efface. This well preserved individuality was set off by a peculiar manner, idiom, and phrase, which, as well as his broad accent, were genuine Irish. To profound classical reading, and considerable scientific acquirement, he added an unpretending simplicity, which is inseparably connected with the highest order of talent,

Lord Rosbrin, determined to make the trial amusing as possible, got up the arrangement for it, after his own notion of that in "Venice Preserved;" and the wily Crawleys failed not to get into custody, and to present at the appointed place, a party of men and one woman. All the depositions proved nothing, and after going through some forms, half ludicrous and half serious, the Judge dismissed the prisoners. Counsellor Con expostulated—he has some further charges, and entreats that they may be examined. The amount of these charges were, that in the absence of old Terence O'Leary his papers had been ravaged and certain documents found, showing that the last Florence Macarthy, Earl of Clancare, had returned from exile in Spain, and had died in poverty in Ireland—that some infatuated people were determined to assert the claims to the estates—and that a certain Catholic Priest meant to assume the Archbishopric of Dublin—that, in fact, he had, in a letter to the late Earl of Clancare, signed himself Yo Mateo, Arcobispo de Dublin. This conspiracy, so consistent and probable, was wonderfully alarming; but alarm was changed to unrestrained laughter by the declaration of Judge Aubrey, that this, indeed, was in some of its parts a genuine plot—the principal misstatement being in the date, as it might be found in the annals of *Queen Elizabeth's* reign. Counsellor Con rested a good part of the plausibility of his scheme, upon the unknown Spanish Priest, for such he assumed as a fact, that the stranger, heretofore called the Commodore, was; and having procured some false testimony from a certain Mr. James Bryan, obtained, upon the strength of it, a warrant from Baron Boulter, to apprehend this suspected person. The actual existence of such a person he urged as a confirmation of Judge Aubrey's declaration; but at that moment Terence O'Leary appeared, asserting, that his stolen papers related

to the forgotten insurrection only; and at the same moment the Commodore was presented to Baron Boulter, informing him that he was prisoner upon the deposition of a man who had been publicly condemned for perjury, and demanding liberty in the name of the law and his own innocence. Baron Boulter did not retract the warrant, and the stranger, after a little spirited remonstrance, prepared to submit to temporary imprisonment, in hopes of speedy justice. Judge Aubrey pronounced the transaction to be illegal, and recommended to the stranger to procure bail if it could be proved so. At that moment a noble looking person came forward with offered responsibility, and the prisoner immediately recognised his friend and fellow-traveller Mr. De Vere. "Pray who are you?" insolently demanded young Crawley.

"I am Lord Adelm Fitzadelm—Pray who are you?" was the rejoinder. We are left to imagine the feelings of Mr. Crawley.

Lord Fitzadelm introduced the supposed Priest to the company as his friend, General Fitzwalter, from South America, a distinguished officer in the Patriot service. The business of giving bail was completed, by forcing the discomfited old Crawley to become joint security with Lord Fitzadelm.

The female proves to be no other than the celebrated Ban Tierna, who has suffered herself to be taken prisoner for reasons of her own, and whom Lady Dunore discovers to be the same Lady Clancare whom she had known and admired in London. After the dispersion of the company, the two friends walked out together, and Lord Fitzadelm showed to General Fitzwalter three letters, with the same seal annexed, as to the letter once addressed to O'Leary in behalf of the General. The first letter was despatched to Portugal, to give information of Lady Dunore's borough intrigues, the second intimated that the writer's abode was near Kilcolman, and the third acquainted Lord Fitzadelm that his travelling companion was General Fitzwal-

ter, and that his interference and presence were necessary to frustrate the designs of that gentleman's enemies. Who this secret friend could be, was beyond conjecture—neither of the objects of her kindness had any clew to discovery.

The dinners, suppers, and theatrical entertainments of Dunore Castle, are the most tasteless things in the world.—The Ban Tierna, however, gave them all the interest they possess. Lord Fitzadelm does not like her, but General Fitzwalter becomes absolutely in love with her. Lord Fitzadelm once came near to the discovery of his unknown correspondent, having received a summons to meet this person at a rock near the castle; but his mother interrupted the appointment, and he found at the place nothing but a black scarf of Spanish manufacture, on which was marked the initials F. M., and on its centre was an embroidered red cross. This scarf was again lost and found by O'Leary, who informed the General that it must belong to a certain Florence Macarthy, a cousin of Lady Clancare, who had come over from Spain, and was now at a convent in Tipperary.

It requires no great penetration to discover, that General Fitzwalter was the son of the Black Baron Fitzadelm. His uncle, the Red Baron, had endeavoured to procure his death; but his preservation was effected, and when the attempt to drown him was made, he was of an age to retain a history of his life. He had risen by his bravery and good fortune to rank and power, and had now returned to Ireland, to prosecute his claims to his birthright. A few years before this period, he had formed a very sudden connexion in South America. Colonel Macarthy, an Irish officer, in dying, left to his protection a daughter, whom he was immediately to have married; but, before the ceremony was finished, a sudden alarm of the enemy severed him from his bride, to whom he had never been reunited. This lady was Florence Macarthy, and this intelligence of Terence O'Leary, was the first which her hus-

hand had received; and that too, at a time when his heart was devoted to another. He determined, if possible, to break this tie, and to effect his purpose sought the aid of Lady Clancare. On making her a visit, he found the Ban Tierna employed in setting the example of industry, and encouraging the labours of the peasantry. The benevolence of her sentiments and manners, her beauty, her unprotected condition, the mingled liveliness and sadness of her conversation, inspired a stronger passion than ever, in the breast of her visiter. Lady Clancare professed herself the faithful friend of Florence Macarthy, and declared she would hold no intercourse with that lady's husband, till she had herself absolved him from his half contracted vow; and she promised to carry on a correspondence between the General and the Nun of Tipperary.

The object of his affection, and the state of his heart at this period, are thus described:—

"The person of Lady Clancare was not particularly distinguished by its beauty, but it was characteristic. Fresh, healthful, and intelligent, she had neither the symmetry of statuary loveliness, nor the brilliant colouring of pictured charms; but she was piquante, graceful, and vivacious: her mouth and teeth were well compared by O'Leary to those of a young hound; her head was picturesque, and her whole appearance the very personification of womanhood. Silent, and at rest, she was scarcely distinguishable from the ordinary class of women; but when her countenance was thrown into play, when she spoke with the anxiety or the consciousness of pleasing, or under the impression of being pleased, there was a mobility, a variety of expression and colouring, which corresponded with the vigour, spirit, and energy of her extraordinary mind.

"This indication, which might have repelled others, was the charm that fascinated Fitzwalter. The kindling susceptibility it betrayed harmonized with his own prompt and impetuous disposition, bespeaking a congeniality of feeling, and a reciprocity of intelligence, which he had never found in man, which he had never sought for in woman, and which, whether it took the calm and steady form of friendship, or the bright intoxicating aspect of love, was still the object of his unconscious research, and the indispensable ingredient of his permanent schemes of happiness. Hitherto he

had lived unassociated and solitary in the midst of the universe; his deep and lonely feelings preyed on a mind left to its own resources, unanswered, unreciprocated. He now found one like himself, vigorous in intellect, and rapid in action; full of that life and spirit which suited his own habits and modes of being; devoted to that country whose interests was the object of his future life; and drooping like himself, in that feeble and futile society, whose very atmosphere is fatal to the elevation of great minds, or the vivacity of lively and energetic ones.

"This conviction struck at once upon his imagination with that force which accompanied all its strong and promptly received impressions. It awakened his passions in all their natural vehemence; and, impatient of all suspense, ill brooking even inevitable delay, he would have gone at once to the 'head and front' of his views and hopes; he would, in his own language, have followed their object 'from pole to pole, over alps and oceans, or have remained fixed and rooted to the spot she inhabited, wooed her, won her, clung to her, and cherished her;' and, according to the startling conclusion of Lord Adelm, 'married her,' but that he was *already married*; married, at least, he considered himself in honour, in gratitude, until she who shared his bondage voluntarily broke it."

To ascertain his fate, and to relieve his exquisite suspense, general Fitzwalter immediately wrote to his quondam bride, committed the letter to Lady Clancare, and to beguile the interval, passed a few days in riding over the neighbouring country. On the evening of the fifth day he meets the object of all his thoughts, coming from a cottage in which an infectious disease was raging. This accidental meeting produces a long conversation, in which the Ban Tierna expatiates on the suffering fondness, the unyielding constancy of Florence Macarthy, and in pleading for the happiness of the deserted wife, she excites a fresh and heightened admiration, for her own exalted friendship and disinterestedness. The only fault which the lover had discerned in Lady Clancare, was her frivolous participation in the amusements and plans of Dunose Castle, and her apparent friendship for its mistress; but she justified these compliances upon the ground, that the influence which she thus obtained, might direct the caprices of these unfeeling fa-

shionists to the interests of her poor Irish ; and she tells General Fitzwalter, that to justify her frequent visits to the castle, for the promotion of her own purposes, she has assumed the story of Florence Macarthy, and tells Lady Dunore that she has found her lost husband. This proceeding is rather ingenious than candid, and the prepossession that her good actions awakens, is diminished by the intrigue employed to accomplish them.

General Fitzwalter's letter was answered only by a communication from Lady Clancare. It refused him admittance to the convent without "special invitation;" and asserted, that contending feelings must awhile delay the decision of the lady. Upon the seal of this note was the motto,

"Sou utile aind a que Bricando."

During General Fitzwalter's excursion, the ooterie at the castle prepared for a great exhibition, assigned different parts of "As you like it" among themselves, gave that of Rosalind to Lady Clancare, and invited the neighbouring gentry to admire the display of talent and taste. The night came, and with it an apology from Lady Clancare, that a sudden illness must prevent her from taking her allotted part. This made great confusion, but excited no concern for the absent sufferer in these heartless people. Lord Rosbrin assumed the character of Rosalind, and in a stormy night General Fitzwalter stole out to the abode of Lady Clancare ; he was met at the entrance by Owny the Rabragh, bearing a letter to him, giving information from Lady Clancare, that a charge of murder was got up, and that his accusers were prepared for his arrest on the next day. General Fitzwalter proceeds to the apartment of the Countess, who entertains him, as usual, with the passion of Florence Macarthy, and after this *repeated experiment* declares herself to be the identical lady—thus putting an end to a struggle in the mind of a lover, which however gratifying it might be to a vain woman, could not have been created and prolonged by an ingenious one.

It is almost needless to say, that Mrs. Magillicuddy and Lady Clancare are one ; that all the *righting, laughing, and singing*, and all the mystical letters proceeded from that lady, and that she was easily possessed of the intelligence she was at the trouble to communicate. The Spanish Nun of Lord Fitzadelm was the Florence Macarthy of the convent.

The story of the murder for which General Fitzwalter was arrested the next day, proved to originate in the death of a soldier killed in a conflict with some Irishmen, in which the General had vainly interfered to make peace—the charge was at first supported by a man, who afterwards declared, that his instigator was Bryan, the infamous agent of the Crawleys, who had given him fifty pounds.

All that remains to tell is, that General Fitzwalter proved his claims to the title and estates of Dunore—that the Crawleys were degraded as they deserved—that Counsellor Con got into Parliament in place of Lord Adelm, and that Miss Crawley went to live with the Ex-Marchioness—that it is highly probable the Marquis and Marchioness of Dunore are vastly happy, and are doing all manner of good in Ireland.

This is a long story, written with a political object—a picture of British policy and Irish misery. That it exhibits any thing new to the world we doubt ; that the lesson it teaches will reach the hearts of legislators, reform the measures of local magistrates, excite the generosity of the higher classes, or the humbler virtues of the lower, is equally problematical. But that it is *true*, that it describes justly a fine country debased by the accumulated miseries and oppressions of centuries ; that the abuses of office, and an honourable profession propagate and augment these evils ; that property held by absentees and managed by sub-agency, must keep residents in poverty and slavery, and that this want and subjection must produce despair, neutralize physical force, and destroy moral motives, is equally obvious and lamentable.

R. E.

ART. 2. *Travels in England, Spain, France, and the Barbary States.* By M. M. Noah. 8vo. pp. 478. New-York. Kirk and Mercein. 1819.

WITHIN the lapse of a few years past, we have received from our public officers on foreign stations, or distant voyages, much valuable addition to the stock of our geographical literature. The voyages of Captain Porter, and the late papers presented to the general government by Messrs. Graham, Rodney, and Pomisett, may be cited as prominent examples. It is, however, to be regretted, that more use has not been made of the many opportunities, afforded our diplomatic agents abroad, to collect, arrange, and publish important facts, connected with the history, manners, and morals, of nations which have been accessible only to such persons as have been, or are, clothed with a public character.

The publication we have now under review, is the only instance in our diplomatic history, where an individual of our nation has availed himself of the full benefits of a foreign and privileged station. We have now before us a volume of Travels, which opens to our view many subjects of importance; which awakens the recollections of various epochs in history, and recalls to our mind changes of the liveliest interest, in the social condition of our species; a retrospection that may enable us to "*read the future in the past.*"

The range of the *Travels* of M. M. Noah led him over the most interesting portions of the earth; over the earliest and latest seats of civilization, commerce, and political power; over regions possessed by the Phenicians, Carthaginians, Romans, Saracens, and Arabs; by the Gauls, French, and Anglo-Saxons. Nations, that for 4000 years have had successively the deepest influence in the affairs of that part of the world, from which we have drawn our moral, political, and religious opinions, and even our physical existence. We do not turn our mental eye towards the shores of the Mediterranean or the English Channel

from mere curiosity; we do not revisit the Gades, Carthage, Tarragona, and Marseilles, Paris and London, because these places revive the reminiscence of past, or exhibit the centre of intelligence in the present times; but we feel an interest in what concerns the inhabitants of those places, also, from a conviction that our moral connection with them continues and must endure coeval with the existence of Man.

We cannot, if we were so inclined, follow our Traveller through all the various vicissitudes of his Tour. Necessarily much of the volume is occupied with that common matter which forms a component part of all travels. Our review will be confined to some leading facts, to which we wish to draw the attention of our readers, more particularly than to the general scope of the entire work.

"We approached Cadiz, which, at a distance, appeared to rise, like a confused mass of white buildings, from the sea; and, after a pleasant voyage of twelve days from Falmouth, we anchored in that spacious bay. Here commenced another epoch in my journey, and another country to examine, yet more fruitful in interest than the former. We were surrounded by vessels of all nations, and particularly by several Americans. To the left as we entered, lay the town of Rota; to the right, a long line of ramparts, facing the sea: passing low in the bay, the forts of Santa Catalina; and beyond them, those of Matagorda, San Lorenzo, and Puntalis. Every thing around appeared strongly fortified; the view of the country was delightful; the air was cool and pleasant; and the lively appearance of the city, with its small turrets, white houses, spacious buildings, passage boats, and ships of war, gave tokens of opulence, importance, and comfort. The boat from the packet landed us at the quay, without our baggage; which we left for the more tranquil examination of the custom-house officers. We passed through a gate, at which a sentinel was posted. Here, packages of merchandize, barrels of flour, and other commodities, were landing from ships in the bay. Our road led through the market, which was held in an open space; and near the walls, I was stunned with cries; *Pe-*

cado, *Pescado*, screamed the fisherman; *Tomates*, *Tomates*, *Naranjas de Seville*, cried another; here, a man was wheeling a large jar, containing water, and inviting the passengers to drink, with '*agua fresca*.' *Calases*, with their horses fantastically decorated with ribbons, and tinkling with bells, were waiting for a fare; sailors seated at a table, eating fried sardines; here, a woman sold grapes; there, *popilitones*, little segars of paper, were made; beggar women asking alms in the name of *Maria Santissima*; all was confusion and crowd, which we, at length, bustled through, and got into the *Callia del Bahuarte*.

"As my visit to England and Spain, were both unexpected, I was, consequently, a stranger in both countries; and I took the liberty of calling on Mr. Hackley, the American consul, for the purpose of consulting with him, on the best mode of reaching my place of destination. I found this worthy and intelligent officer, disposed to give me every facility in his power; and he insisted upon my lodging at his house, assuring me, at the same time, that, notwithstanding the extent and importance of Cadiz, a good hotel was not to be found in the place; and, that the only one which was tolerable, was the *Quatre Naciones*, at that period filled with strangers. Such, Mr. Hackley observed, was the want of accommodation, that the supercargoes of vessels generally lodged in the houses of the consignees; and that at one time, he had upwards of forty in family. Under such circumstances, I could not but accept the hospitable invitation; and my baggage was sent for from the packet. I seized upon the first opportunity to stroll through the city, and was particularly struck with its extreme cleanliness; the streets being neatly paved in the centre, and having flag-stones for side-walks. Cadiz may be said to be surrounded by the sea; in fact, it is built on an isthmus, which projects considerably towards the sea. There is a fine view from the westward. The air is mild and balsamic; and the refreshing breeze tempers the winter, and moderates the excessive heat of summer. The *sirocco* or *solano*, which is the hot wind from the coast of Africa, is felt in the most distressing manner; the air is burning, a dry mist obscures the rays of the sun, and the inhabitants close their doors and windows, to exclude the suffocating blast. This wind, however, seldom continues more than three days; and is generally succeeded by a pleasant northwest breeze, which seems to recover animal and vegetable creation, and revives and braces the system, which, during the *sirocco*, is relaxed and nervous.—The population of Cadiz, may be estimated at 80,000; although, it covers but a small space of ground. The houses are crowded, and the streets very narrow; this, however, produces one advantage, as it affords a shade at any period of the day; and the current is drawn from one end to the other.

The houses are all white, and built of a soft stone, brought from *Porta Santa Maria*; this affects the eyes, and produces the *ophthalmia*; a disease, not only common in that city, but also in the Barbary States. It is difficult to decide on the architecture of this city. It strikes a stranger, on the first view, to be strictly Moorish; the houses having terraces, with small battlements, and lookout towers, which give to the whole, a most singular and pleasing aspect; yet they are exceedingly high; whilst the Moorish houses consist generally of one, or at the extent, of only two stories. It is reasonable to suppose, from the antiquity of this city, that a strange commixture of styles of architecture, must have arisen; and this confusion of Saracenic, Gothic, and modern buildings, renders it difficult to give a decided character to the city. Each house has a balcony in front; a large gateway opens on the lower floor, called *entresol*, where a square court is seen, paved with marble, called a *patio*, which has a cool and agreeable appearance. From this court, a flight of stairs leads to the balconies, which, supported by light colonnades, runs around each story; and from which, the different apartments branch; these are generally divided on the first floor, into a large *salla*, or drawing-room, furnished with much taste and elegance; chairs and sofas covered with satin; wainscot of the same materials; marble tables with gilt stands; glass chandeliers, suspended in the centre; fine straw mats on the floor; large glass windows, which lead to the balconies; and other ornaments, at once neat and elegant; the other rooms on the same floor, are generally dining and bed-rooms, paved with marble; offices and counting-houses are kept on the same range; the upper stories are bed-rooms, paved with brick and so arranged, as to be cool and refreshing. From the terrace a large square of canvass is drawn over the *patio*, which serves to exclude the sun, being always open when it rains; a cistern is built in one corner of the *patio*, and the rain is received in the centre, through one of the flag-stones, punctured for the purpose.—Few houses have gardens; indeed there is hardly a city, which has so little ground to spare, as Cadiz; flowers of all kinds, with small lime and orange trees, are raised in pots and vases, which being ranged on the terrace of each house, give a most agreeable air and appearance to the streets.—Rent is very high in those streets favourable to commerce; and they command from 600 to 1200 dollars per annum. The principal street in Cadiz, is called the *Calla Ancha*; which is wide and airy; the houses beautiful, some magnificent: stores of various descriptions, are here established, principally jewellers and fancy warehouses; this is a kind of lounge for fashionable idlers, who are found in abundance in this city. The *Calla Ancha*, leads to a fine square, called the *Plaza de San Antonio*, paved with flag-

stones, in front of which, is the Church of the same name. This is one of the principal promenades of the city; and the inhabitants are found here, almost at all hours, except about sun-set, when, apparently with one accord, they leave it to walk on the *Alameda*; a beautiful walk, with a view of the sea, and leading to the Composanto, the only place where carriages and horses pass. Opposite to the fortress of St. Sebastian, which is built on a strip of land, projecting into the sea, is a large and handsome building, called the Orphan-House, a charitable institution, which reflects credit on the munificence of the city.

Cadiz has long been a part of considerable commerce with every part of the world. Its situation is commodious, and easy of access; but the trade formerly carried on with South-America, and the immense revenue, arising from their possessions in that quarter, may be considered as wholly lost. Indeed, Spain, at the present day, enjoys no more the advantages of the East and West India trade; and her intercourse with Peru and Mexico is, in a great measure, cut off. It is impossible to doubt, but that the loss of the colonies to Spain, though for a time severely felt, will eventually benefit that kingdom. They have placed too firm a reliance on the resources of those colonies, and neglected to improve those great natural advantages which their own country possesses. *Indolently reposing on the wealth which the mines of Peru and Mexico afforded, and dazzled by a false splendour, held out by the transitory possession of riches and foreign territory, they lost sight of that great maxim, which nations never should forget, that industry, science, and the arts, are the only true sources of wealth and national character. Spain possesses a most fertile soil, which is greatly neglected. Manufactures, one great chain of independence, languishes; education, the great fount of human wisdom, is fettered by priests, and checked by a want of inclination; their maritime and military strength decayed; they require some pinching calamity to awaken them to a true sense of their own interest. With the loss of their possessions in South-America, and another generation in Spain, a new impulse may be given to their enterprise, and Spain may yet flourish on her own resources, which her foreign possessions are not calculated to promote.*

This short but impressive history of the decline of Spain contains part, but not all the evidences of the causes of that declension. In a review of Spanish history, an anomaly is perceptible, an anomaly that cannot be explained by either climate, soil, local position, the influx of wealth or religion, or indeed, by any of the common reasons assigned by wri-

ters on the subject. That inordinate inherited wealth may destroy the motives to action, in an individual, is probable; and that such are the effects daily experience demonstrates. If a whole nation could be individually wealthy, lethargy would consequently follow; but as the great bulk of mankind are, every where, and at all times, dependant for their daily subsistence upon daily exertion, influx of wealth can never suspend the active powers of but a small part of any community. If we consult the history of Tyre, Carthage, Marseilles, the Greek maritime republics, the maritime republics of modern Italy, the Arabs of Spain, the Hanse Towns of Germany and Poland, and that of Holland, England, and the United States, we every where see exertion stimulated in a ratio with the extension of commerce and colonies.

Spain is the only instance which the world has afforded of gradual decline, in moral and physical energy, and in political power, with a vast extension of colonies, territory, and commercial means. During the long period of 300 years, from 1500 to 1800, Spain held the greatest empire that ever existed, as far as the local advantages of position, of metallic and vegetable production, of variety of climate, and fertility of soil, can be contributory to national power. With the best region in Europe for its extent, with the finest provinces in America, with the Ladrone, Philippine, and the largest and most fertile of the West India Islands, together with vast colonies and islands in and around Africa;—with all these incalculable sources of prosperity, the vital strength of the nation annually declined.

It is singular, that in opposition to the experience of all the rest of the world, and at variance with the known propensities of man, the influx of wealth should be adduced as a cause of indolence. It may also be observed that two causes of the declension of Spain, though obvious, have been strangely overlooked or neglected. One is, the immense baronial and ecclesiastical possessions in Spain,

which render useless so much of her soil ; and the other, and most potent of all, is the spreading of her physical force over too wide a surface.

This latter fatal circumstance arose, not from either neglect or design in her rulers, but from accidental causes which have contributed to widen, weaken, detach, and finally break to fragments this vast empire.

The writer of this article has frequently heard the correctness of the philosophy contained in the latter part of the above extract acknowledged by intelligent Spaniards. Such men account for the deadly influence of the clergy in Spain, by observing that, for three centuries, the most energetic and enlightened of her population abandoned their country and contention with the priesthood, to seek comfort, wealth, and consequence in the colonies. Thus only the most weak, ignorant, and useless of her children remained in their native country.

This drain of men became excessive and instantaneous, after the discovery of America, and continued with no interruption, and with only partial relaxation, up to 1808.

By a double fatality, within a few years after the discovery of America, two aged bigots, Ferdinand the Catholic, and Cardinal Ximenes, who then ruled Spain, banished the peaceable and industrious Moriscos, and converted the best subjects of Spain into a band of pirates, who have scourged her and many other Christian countries ever since.

" The Spanish women, particularly the ladies of Andalusia, constitute the most important and influential part of the population of that country. It is incredible what real difference exists, and what disparity is evident, between the men and women ; whether this arises from the known want of stamina and character on the part of the men, their little acquaintance with arts and science, their bigotry, or rather the intolerance in their faith, I cannot say ; but there is a coldness about them, a saturnine indifference, not discernible in the females. The men, though reserved, are excessively polite, full of compliment without meaning, and of professions without sincerity.— We hear much, and read more, respecting the jealousy of the Spaniards ; of their

suspicious nature ; their bars and bolts : their *duenas* and grated windows : all this is romance ; there is less jealousy evinced in Spain than in any other country I have visited. There is no fastidiousness in their families ; a husband introduces you to his wife with the most perfect confidence ; and to his daughter, if single, with a perfect reliance, which is never shaken, on her virtue, and your integrity. There are seldom instances of an aberration from virtue on the part of unmarried women ; and it is strangely irreconcilable, that, after marriage, all restraint being removed, women are seldom found without a lover, or, as he is called, a *Cortejo* ; and what is most extraordinary, the lover and husband are affectionate friends, frequently inhabiting one house, and exercising an equality of jurisdiction. Spanish women have, generally, dark or olive complexions, large black piercing eyes, fine teeth, which are sometimes injured by eating *dolces* or sweets, and a noble and majestic walk, for which they are eminently distinguished. They cannot be called beautiful, but they never fail to interest. Their vivacity and sensibility, the unaffected ease of their manners, their general politeness and address, joined to the advantages resulting from the most rich and copious language in the world, give to them the most surprising advantages, and evidently place the men in a secondary rank and condition. The women dress alike in Spain ; they usually wear black bombasin, or silk petticoats, rather short, and filled at the bottom, with shot or lead to give a due weight, or pressure to the garment ; a tight boddice, with long sleeves of the same materials, or sometimes, for contrast, of white silk ; a half coloured Barcelona, or bandanna handkerchief, pinned close over their neck and bosom ; a black or white silk veil, thrown over their head, and brought under the chin, and there crossed, so as to expose the face ; white silk stockings ; neat shoes ; and a fan in their hands. Thus attired, they assemble in great numbers, at the close of the afternoon, on a long walk, fronting the sea, called the *Aalmada*, which is commodiously arranged, with stone benches, and lined with trees to make it an agreeable promenade. Here the whole city is seen, without any discrimination as to rank or character ; and this general place of rendezvous affords, to a stranger, at one view, all that is attractive, fashionable or elegant. They meet, in summer, about six o'clock, and the crowd increases until dark. At the going down of the sun the bells from all the churches chime the *oraciones*, or vespers ; the crowd stops ; the loud laugh, and the hum of voices, are instantaneously suspended ; the air of gayety gives place to unaffected and pious looks ; each person crosses himself, and says a short prayer, to return thanks to the Disposer of all good, that another day has passed in peace. The bell stops in a min-

nute, each person passes the compliment of the evening to the other, the crowd moves on, and again all is life and animation.—No religious ceremony is so solemn, and at the same time, so wholly commendable.—Millions passing at the same moment, suspending the hilarity of conversation, the gaiety of thought, the tender sentiments of love, to give place to pious reflections, and grateful acknowledgments.

"Religion, in Spain, is a combination of ceremonies, rigidly enforced by priests armed with strong authority. Evening is scarcely set in, before an old man with a lantern, a small tin box, and a bell, visits your house, to receive a donation for souls in purgatory : whether this is appropriated to private or ecclesiastical purposes, I could not discover. Then a procession is formed by boys and priests, carrying a large cross and candles, chanting with hoarse voices, the rosario, or prayers for rain, or other blessings. The host, accompanied by a guard, priests, and crowd, is then carried to a sick person. The passengers, without reference to situation, are compelled to sink on their knees as it passes. The numerous saints are each entitled to certain honours, which occupy a portion of each day throughout the year. This multiplication of religious ceremonies, keeps the mind eternally directed more to the fulfilment of them, than the pure purposes of religion. A multitude of priests and ecclesiastics, of various grades, who fill the houses, churches, and convents, are ever ready to enforce their precepts, and enjoy their rights, by terrors wholly temporal, and ever hostile to the interest and spirit of true religion. The Inquisition, a curse to humanity, and to that country, though stripped of a portion of its former cruelties, still retains sufficient power to awe the free-thinker, or curb the rebellious spirit of religious independence. —The mind still shackled, cannot break the chains of clerical influence: and while education is in the hands of priests, superstition and fanaticism will continue to have a national and local permanency and effect. I have looked, with astonishment, at a school-master in Cadiz, who, after the conclusion of his daily labours, sends forth his scholars in procession, marches at their head, and sees each scholar safe to his home. This destroys independence in the bud : instead of permitting boys to find their way home, to encounter some little difficulties, to surmount some trifling obstacles, to establish a foundation for manly spirit and promptness, they are led like sheep, their spirit is curbed, the inquiring disposition is checked, and, in their infancy, they are taught to be slaves, and led by some one in authority. Here the origin of that humble spirit and obedience to ecclesiastical power, are first traced; and until a radical reform takes place in the first principles of education, Spain will never alter; she will ever be internally weak and puerile; and having no

basis, on which an effective national character can be established."

The ecclesiastical influence here detailed, leads to precisely the consequence already noticed. Active, ardent, and enterprising young men, rather than brook such everlasting and heart-chilling tutelage, deserted their country, and left their feeble associates to hopeless submission.

"Society in Spain, offers few of those engaging resources found in more polished and cultivated nations. Social life derives no great charm from conversation—the females are by no means familiar with literature; their conversation is sprightly, and frequently engaging, to which the language adds some charms; but the subjects are generally common-place and indifferent.—Their accomplishments seldom extend beyond a slight knowledge of music and dancing. There are no places of resort, except the Theatre, or Alameda; no dinner or tea-parties; no costly routes, or pleasant conversations. A species of levee called *Turtulias*, are customary; these are meetings at a private house, on a particular evening in the week. There were two fashionable *Turtulias* at Cadiz, very much frequented by Americans. At these parties slight refreshments are offered, together with cards and country dances. I saw a priest busily engaged at one of these gaming-tables, and was informed, that gain was the prominent object.

"The Cortez was in session during my stay at Cadiz. The events of the revolution, and the absence of the king, had revived this ancient assemblage, which in better times, without possessing much influence, exhibited talents of no common order. It was composed of representatives, civil and ecclesiastical, and also deputies from South-America. Three Regents were charged with executive duties; one of whom, the Cardinal de Bourbon, a dull and heavy priest, proved in the end, the most faithful to the constitution. The arrest of Ferdinand in France, and the abdication of Charles IV., had entirely deranged the administration of government; and the Spanish people, unaccustomed to the perplexing difficulties of managing internal and foreign concerns, ignorant of their own resources, and jealous of foreign influence, were wholly at a loss what steps to take. The Junta Central was then established, and the Marquis Wellesley drew up for them the best constitution adapted for their genius and disposition. This they rejected from motives of jealousy and suspicion. On the dissolution of this Junta, and the re-establishment of the Cortez, a new constitution was formed, defective, it is true, in

many cardinal points; but sufficiently free for the Spanish people, and confirming rights heretofore unknown to them. The Cortez held their meetings in one of the churches in the city; the doors were guarded by Spanish soldiers, in fatigue dress and with rusty muskets. The assemblage was confused, and apparently without dignity; speakers mounted a species of forum, and I perceived at once, that the number of ecclesiastics scattered on the floor, was of sufficient magnitude to create an undue and dangerous influence—an influence which was exercised to the avowed and manifest injury of that country, and which, if not wholly destroyed, will continue to keep it poor in spirit and in resources—its energy confined, and its independence destroyed.

“There were but few members of the Cortez celebrated for talents. The most distinguished for eloquence, were Cangar and Augustene Arguelles, Quintana, Rosas, and a few deputies from South-America.—The two former were, indeed, the most eloquent men I had ever heard; their flow of words was rich and inexhaustible; still, it was evident, that in the fire of debate, in the bursts of patriotic sentiment, there was more enthusiasm than cool wisdom; more spirit than judgment; more energy than discretion. The language, the finest in the world, for parliamentary and forensic eloquence, also added not a little to the charms of debate. A singular and marked difference appeared in the character and feelings of the deputies from South-America. They were of a different order, appeared to think more than their colleagues in Spain; there was a more perfect reliance on their judgment, and they were more familiar with affairs of government. These deputies called themselves *Americans*, not Spaniards; they associated familiarly with the citizens of the United States, and would generally salute us with the term *pisano meo*, My Countrymen.

“At this period, the British, under Lord Wellington, commanded the entire Spanish and Portuguese forces. In a military point of view, every thing around us was British. Muskets and uniforms; guns and gun-carriages; British Commissaries, British gold, and British influence. Notwithstanding the amazing sacrifices made by that government in the Peninsula, notwithstanding the loss of lives and money in that contest, it was incredible to view the suspicion, jealousy, if not hostility, of the Spanish towards their allies. They never failed to refuse any favour they had the power of conferring; they never gave to the British the merit of gaining a single victory; and when it was known, that in battle they have kept at a respectful distance, and suffered the British to bear the brunt, yet they have never failed to step in, and claim an unmerited share of the glory. During the whole contest in Spain, one solitary victory in the field was achieved without the aid of

the British, and that was the battle of Baylen, called by them the glorious battle of Baylen, in which 60,000 Spaniards, under the nominal command of Castanos, but really headed by Reding, a Swiss officer of talents, compelled Dupont to surrender with 14,000 men. Although merit cannot be accorded to the Spanish army generally, or to the nobility who had command, and who were the least effective, yet great praise is due to the peasantry for the spirit and patriotism which they evinced from the commencement to the termination of the contest; a spirit which neither privation could depress, nor reverse of fortune destroy. They saw their dwellings in flames, their property lost, and their families massacred, without shaking the firmness of their patriotic efforts, or surrendering their country to the control of the invaders. The sieges sustained by the Spaniards, particularly Saragossa and Girona, were highly honourable to their energy and perseverance; and on the whole, it may be said, that the guerillas and peasantry, together with a few partizan officers, such as Ballosteros, Palafox, &c. were entitled to all the merit acquired by the Spanish in that revolution. The operations of the French in Spain, were directed by a weak policy; not because they have failed, but in consequence of falling into a very common, but frequently a very fatal error, that of under-rating the power, disposition, and resources of the enemy. The French calculated on no effective resistance in Spain or Portugal: flushed with victories over more disciplined and more enlightened foes, they encountered a dangerous enemy, in arousing the pride, and wounding the feelings of the people; and what could have been acquired by mildness and deference, force and power could not effect. That the reign of Joseph Buonaparte would have been of singular benefit to Spain, cannot be denied; he commenced his administration with mildness; he would have gradually, with increase of popularity, abrogated those ancient civil and ecclesiastical usages, which have cramped Spain and robbed her of character.—He would have softened the habits, and ameliorated the condition of the people, by the introduction of literature, the establishment of schools, the advancement of the arts, and above all, by throwing open the ports to the enterprising of all nations, by releasing commerce from its shackles, and recalling those people whom the bigotry and ignorance of Spain had banished. These would have been the results of his reign; a view of France, for the last twenty years, justifies the opinion. The Spaniards felt no great abhorrence to Joseph Buonaparte; their hatred was rather directed against Napoleon. They called Joseph the intrusive king, or familiarly *Rey Papy*, or King Joe; and appeared, in ridiculing his pretensions, to cast no reflections on his character or qualifications.

The Spaniards are not the only people who have been duped by words that mean nothing, and which are pronounced in direct opposition to the interests and acts of those who use them. Great Britain stepped forth as the ally and champion of Spain, and the inhabitants of that devoted country never once doubted the sincerity of her professions, nor the disinterestedness of her assistance, though so evidently made and given from selfish views. The Spaniard, proud and jealous of his national character, entered the field under British generals, and madly fought against his own best interests.

Of all the nations on earth, none would more dread, or do more to prevent, the renovation of Spain than Great Britain. The most powerful motives exist to operate upon the minds of the people of the latter, to thwart the real emancipation of the former. Not excepting the United States, no government in the world, if well organized, would be so formidable to Great Britain as that of Spain. A combination of the best results would have followed the quiet accession of Joseph Buonaparte to the Spanish throne, and his continuation at the head of the Spanish nation. All the benefits recounted by our author would have been enjoyed; and, farther, Spain and her onerous colonies would either have been separated, or, by the adoption of more liberal political regulations, the connexion would have become useful to both parties.

All this Great Britain saw, and was interested to prevent; and she succeeded in extinguishing the last hope of Spain, and causing that people to commit a moral suicide, in restoring Ferdinand VII, and the Inquisition. As soon as Spain was left in a state of exhaustion, deprived of hope from abroad, and secured under the bloody, gloomy, and superstitious despotism of her misled masters, Great Britain covertly favoured, and continues to accelerate, the independence of the Spanish colonies in America. For those colonies we have much to hope; but for Spain—remediless depression, intolerance, and slavery, seems to be her destined lot.

"The establishment of the Arab power in Asia, and its rapid progress in Europe and Africa, form decidedly the most interesting epochs in history; but to view these people in all their glory and refinement, they must be seen in Spain and under the reign of the Caliphs. After the second Punic war, which drove the Carthaginians from Spain, the Romans held it peaceably for six hundred years. Undisturbed by foreign powers, unused to the science of arms, their helmets laid aside, and their spears corroded with rust, they degenerated from the valour and worth of their ancestors, and fell an easy prey to those barbarians, whose hardy enterprize led them through Europe and Africa. Alaric led the Goths to Rome, while the Vandals, after scouring the provinces of Gaul and Germany, rushed like a torrent through Spain, and desolated that fine country with fire and sword.—History is somewhat confused, in affording dates to the destruction of important cities and provinces in Spain. We find it difficult to decide, who destroyed Carthage; although it is known that Gonderic, in the four hundred and twenty-fifth year of the Christian era, destroyed all the important towns in Andalusia, and put the inhabitants of Seville to the sword. Genseric, who was in Mauritania Tingitania, passed over to Spain with an army, and landed near where Carthage stood; that is, on the banks of the Guadalquivir. I saw the spot from where I was seated; here he had a battle with the Sueves and overcame them; but being compelled to return to Africa, he had no time to improve his victory. In 438, Richilich, one of the Barbarian kings, made a dash at Andalusia, beat the Romans completely, laid every thing waste, and then held the ruined province. The Romans, however, found means to throw succours into Spain, and, for a length of time, that country was the scene of battles and skirmishes between them and the Goths, Vandals, Alans, Sueves, and Silings. In 614 Sigibert attempted to recover from the Imperialists, all that tract of country on the Mediterranean, reaching from the Fretum Herculanum to Valencia; which he succeeded in obtaining, after a contest of four years. The Romans severely felt the loss of their possessions in Spain; it was a loss of power, a decay of national strength; and they made another effort to turn the tide of affairs in that quarter. On the arrival of the Roman forces, they found Suintila, king of the Goths, already in the field, with a powerful and well equipped army, against which the Romans did not dare march. Finding the power of the Goths increase, the Romans surrendered on good conditions, without hazarding a battle; and, for the first time, the Goths were entire masters of Spain.

"From the contiguity of the two continents, the power of the Goths in Spain, ex-

tended also to Mauritania, over which they long exercised an unlimited jurisdiction. This country was regarded by the Arabs with great interest. The Moors who had resided there from the most early periods, had led a wandering, but peaceable life; their spirit was broken by the variety of masters which the chance of war placed over them. The Greeks, Romans, Carthaginians, and Vandals, had each by turns exercised unlimited jurisdiction. In the reign of the Caliph Othman, in 647, the Arabs made a descent in Africa, and conquered Mauritania. The junction formed between the Moors and Arabs, their common origin, similarity of habits, manners, and religion; tended to awaken in the minds of the Moors a desire for independence, and of ridding their country of those barbarous Goths, who were daily committing the greatest excesses. This disposition produced an activity in these allies which led to very important results; and in 708, Moussa, a celebrated and most successful general, arrived from Egypt with 100,000 men, and added to the Arab and Moorish forces already in that country: he passed through Mauritania, drove the Goths from Tangier, and found himself a conqueror, with immense resources at his disposal. Then, for the first time, was an eye of jealousy and desire cast on the fine and fruitful provinces of Spain. The Moors, from their mountains, saw the Spanish vallies, their numerous cities and rich commerce, and in a moment of enthusiasm, they formed the vast design of conquering that country. They carried their design with promptness into effect, and in three years, all Spain was in their possession. Thus commenced the reign of the Caliphs; but the causes which led to this revolution, were equally strange and interesting.

"Roderic, known as the last king of the Goths, excluded from the throne the sons of Witiza, whose claim the people recognised, but the nobles opposed. His court was the most depraved and sensual of any at that period in Europe, and every species of corruption, fraud, debauchery, and excess were encouraged by him to that degree, that honour, worth and social order were unknown; the kingdom was shaken to the centre with commotions, and fast verging to that condition as to render it an easy prey to the conquering arms of neighbouring powers. Roderic did not want talents; he was shrewd, penetrating, brave, engaging, generous, and liberal; but these were mere flashes of virtue which his great vices obscured; and at length, he capped the climax of infamy, by offering violence to the daughter of Count Julian, who was at that period an ambassador in Barbary. Historians differ as to the cause of the Moorish invasion; they all unite, however, in attributing it mainly to the conduct of the king, in relation to the daughter of Count Julian; and many ingenious fables, and interesting

dramas, owe their origin to this singular event. This young lady was named Cava, and was maid of honour to the Queen Egileno; she was esteemed the most beautiful and accomplished woman in Spain, a model of virtue, and engaging manners. The king pursuing his wretched system of vice and debauchery, first removed the father, the Conde Julian, by sending him on an embassy to Moussa, at Tangier, and then offered violence to the daughter. Deprived of her natural protector, the beautiful and injured Cava retired from court, to meditate on a revenge suitable to her wrongs. She contrived a variety of modes and allegorical devices to inform her father of the violence offered to her; and among them, she wrote to him, that 'there was a fair green apple upon the table, and the king's poignard fell upon it and cleaved it in two.' These 'ambiguous givings-out,' added to other circumstances, created a suspicion in the mind of the wretched father, who obtained his recall, and returned to Spain. Acquainted with the extent of his misfortune, he smothered his resentment until better prepared to act, and representing to the king, that his expensive armaments in peace were onerous to the people, he induced him to lay up his galleys and disband his troops. He then obtained permission for himself and family to visit Taragona, and left Malaga for that purpose. Arrived at Taragona, he collected his friends and relations, and with many followers sailed for Africa. Roderic never suspected the anger or deep resentment which was buried in the bosom of Count Julian; so carefully and successfully did he smother his feelings, and dissemble his passions. Julian arrived in Africa, and addressed himself immediately to the general, Moussa; he represented Spain as prepared to throw off the yoke, and receive the Moors. He stated that his party was powerful and ready to join him, he heaped every vile epithet on the head of Roderic, and satisfied Moussa that his wrongs had been deep and powerful. He represented the riches of Spain in dazzling colours, its fertile provinces, its splendid cities, and awakened that spirit of cupidity, which strengthened the ambitious designs of the Moors, and preparation was made to invade Spain. It was in 713 that Moussa placed twelve thousand Moors under the command of Tariff, or Taric Abenzarca, one of the greatest captains of the age, who landed and captured Gibraltar, and erected the castle, the ruins of which I had lately visited. After leaving a small garrison, he passed round the Bay, and took Cartea, and laid the foundation of Algeciras; as previous to that period, no town or city was erected on the spot where Algeciras now stands. Roderic, alarmed at this visit from the Moors, and ill prepared to resist them, still roused himself from his lethargy and gathered the remnant of his forces, and had several skirmishes with Tariff; at

length the Moors, fighting desperately against superior numbers, who were awed and dispirited, drove them to Xerez; and on the banks of the Guadalete, the fabled Lethe, Roderic made a last and desperate stand, and after sundry battles for near eight days, he was finally conquered. The king, by some, was supposed to have fallen in this contest; but it has been satisfactorily shown that he escaped to Portugal, where he died in obscurity. Tariff marched with his triumphant forces, and possessed himself of Seville, and finally of all Andalusia and Estramadura.

"The success which attended this expedition, induced Moussa, a warrior no less distinguished, to form a junction with Tariff with auxiliary troops; and these two generals, with their army, separated, and shortly after overrun and captured all Spain. To the Christians, the Moors held out the hand of fellowship and protection; they guaranteed to them the free observance of their religion, and the possession of their chapels; nay, so mild and beneficial was their rule, that the queen of Roderic openly espoused the son of Moussa, thus uniting the Christian and Moslem interest.

"Spain, divided in command between Moussa and Tariff, begat a strong jealousy on the part of the former, as he had ever viewed Tariff in the light of a subordinate officer. The Caliph Valid, fearing the effect of this jealousy, recalled them both to Africa, where they died neglected.

"The son of Moussa, who had espoused Egilona, the wife of king Roderic, and who was left in command of Spain, dying shortly after, Alabor, a warlike chief, succeeded him, who scoured the country, and even crossed the Pyrenees into France.

"A rebellion broke out in the north, which was headed by Pelagus, a descendant of the Gothic princes, and who was so successful in his predatory warfare, as to induce the Caliph Omar II. to send Elzemagh, a very distinguished officer, to take command in Spain. The Caliph, with a discernment worthy an enlightened prince, soon discovered, that Spain would never be tranquil, without efforts were made to soften the habits, and ameliorate the condition of the people; and this he determined to effect by the introduction of arts and sciences, and which laid the foundation of the glory which was so conspicuous during the government of the Moors in Spain. Cordova was erected into a capital, and embellished with splendid palaces. Men of talents were invited to court, and Elzemagh himself, setting the example, wrote a topographical history of Spain, with a detailed account of its resources, mines, minerals, forests, and rivers. The brave Pelagus, and his partizan followers, still held the Asturias, and could not be dislodged; in fact, the Moors, disregarding his rebellion, seemed desirous of conquering Gaul, and Elzemagh was killed in one of the battles near Narbonne.

"Spain still changed her rulers, until the year 731, when Abderame, a Moorish chief of the highest acquirements, ambition, and bravery, took command in Spain. He formed an alliance with the French Duke of Aquitaine, who had quarrelled with his sovereign, Charles Martel, and married his daughter; marched instantly against Muniza, governor of Catalonia, whose forces he destroyed, and whose wife, a lady of exquisite beauty, he sent to the Caliph Backman. Urged by his ambitious views, Abderame was disposed to show how firm his power was fixed in Spain; he crossed the Pyrenees; captured Bourdeaux; scoured the French provinces, and came suddenly in sight of Charles Martel, who, with all the forces of France and Germany united, had pitched his camp at Tours. All Europe was interested in the result, and the Christian forces were to make one great, and probably last effort, for dominion. The battle was fought near Tours; 300,000 men were destroyed, and Abderame was killed, which secured the victory to the French. This was in 733, and the defeat of the Moors gave rise to a variety of factions in Spain, which, for many years, rendered their power uncertain and precarious. In Asia, the utmost confusion existed between the rival tribes of the Omiades, the Abbassides, and the Barmacedes; which gave rise to innumerable revolutions, which even Haroun al Rachid could not subdue, and which, eventually, destroyed all belonging to the tribe of the Omiades, except one, called Abderame. This adventurer, possessing talents of the highest order, concealed himself in the deserts of Arabia, and finally found means to get to Africa. The Moors in Spain, although governed by a chief favourable to the tribe of the Abbassides, were still attached to the Omiades; and, on hearing of the arrival of Abderame in Africa, they invited him to accept the crown. One strong link has consolidated the chain of Mahometan power, and given so much strength and vigour to their operations, that is, the eligibility of any Mussulman to the crown. The successful chief wielded the sceptre, and this stimulated every adventurer to deeds of heroism. Abderame accepted the invitation; and, in 756, he landed in Spain, on the banks of the Guadalete, where he assembled an army. For four years, the Abbassides, under the command of Yusef, disputed the possession of Spain; at length, the arms of Abderame were crowned with success. He conquered Cordova, and every important city; tranquilized the commotions between the tribes; was crowned king of Spain, and the first Caliph of the Moors; thus cutting asunder the ligament which bound the Arabs of Asia, and the Moors of Spain.

"That fine country, for the first time, had a monarch worthy of reigning; he was the most brave and accomplished man of his age; he patronized the fine arts; establish-

ed, at Cordova, schools for the study of Astronomy, Mathematics, Medicine, Poetry, Languages, Music, and Painting. He erected the superb Mosque, now used as a Cathedral, and a number of noble palaces and gardens; he encouraged marriages between the Moors and Spaniards, and tolerated all religions. The Jews, in his time, erected an extensive university at Cordova, and possessed an equality of rights. That city was the seat of science, and the abode of distinguished men; happiness and content were seen in every face. The riches of Abderame have never been equalled. He governed Portugal and all the fine provinces of Spain; and historians assure us, that 12,000 villages were built on the borders of the Guadalquivir. He owned eighty important cities, and three hundred large towns. Cordova contained 200,000 houses, and 900 public baths. The revenue was calculated at the immense sum of twelve millions, forty-five thousand dinars of gold, near five hundred millions of dollars. Commerce, at that period, poured its riches in the lap of Spain. Oil, silk, sugar, cochineal, iron, wool, amber, ambergris, loadstone, antimony, sulphur, ginger, spices, coral, pearls, and the produce of the mines, found their way to Asia and Africa. Cordova was the focus of arts and sciences; chemistry and astronomy were at their acme; every thing denoted splendour, peace, talents, and happiness. Spain, Spain! if misfortunes, brought on by ignorance and fanaticism, by indolence and tyranny, have not deadened your sensibilities; 'if damned custom has not brazed it so, that it be proof and bulwark against sense,' the recollection of what you were a *thousand years ago*, in *barbarous* ages, must drive you mad! the comparison must be agony! Arouse yourself! shake off your indolence! and give your prejudices to the winds! Raze your inquisitions to the ground; turn your monasteries into seminaries of learning; place your priests within the handles of a plough; tolerate all religions; call back the Moors and the Jews, who gave you character and wealth; declare your provinces in South America sovereign and independent; and establish a profitable commerce with them, founded on equal and exact justice; invite to your court the learned of every clime; let industry, science, and the arts be encouraged; let honour and good faith prevail; and you may yet obtain a distinguished rank among the governments of the earth.

"Abderame died in 788, after a reign of thirty years, full of glory; and the crown devolved on his third son, Hackem. Family disputes, and contested claims among numerous children, arising from the Moslem custom of polygamy, kept Spain in eternal dissensions, and Hackem died, full of trouble, in the year 823, and was succeeded by his son, Abderame II. The Normans invaded Spain. Arragon and Navarre became separate kingdoms; the Christians

still continued to confederate against the Moors: but Abderame was always fortunate; he was a prince yet greater than his grandfather; and in his time, arts and sciences flourished triumphantly. Mousali, the great Moorish musician, lived during his reign; his execution on the lute has never been surpassed. Abderame died after a reign of thirty years, and left his crown to the eldest of his forty-five sons, Mahomet; and for the space of sixty years, Spain was a scene of troubles, of war and conquest, so that the dominion of the Caliphs was verging to a close, when Abderame III, in 912, mounted the throne. He was a warrior and a politician; and, in a short time, every thing flourished. He subdued his enemies; restored peace to Spain; lavished gifts, with profusion, on the seminaries of learning; was the richest sovereign in Europe; and, after a reign of fifty years, he died, leaving a written paper, in which he stated, that with all his wealth, conquests, glory, and honour, 'he had enjoyed but *fourteen happy days*!' The successor of Abderame III, was his eldest son, Hackem. Without possessing the splendid talents of his father, he was a wise and politic prince; liberal, just, and humane. He established a code of laws, and continued to patronise the arts; but it was not Hackem that reigned; he was in infancy when he ascended the throne; it was his prime minister, the justly celebrated and illustrious Almanzor, the pride and glory of the Moslem race; and who, for twenty-six years, reigned, under the nominal sway of Hackem. Never had the Christian powers in Spain an enemy to contend with so fierce and inflexible, so commanding and successful, as Almanzor. He fought fifty-two battles in Castile, the Asturias, and Leon; and razed to the earth the famous chapel of St. James, of Compostella, a splendid monument of weakness; but this fierce zeal against the Christians, this impolitic war against faith, laid the foundation of his ruin. The Spaniards were driven to desperation; they assembled all their forces; and, at Medina Cœli, in 988, they totally overcame the Moors, in a desperate battle; and the hitherto victorious Almanzor not being able to sustain the shock, died with grief at the reverse of fortune, and with him perished the glory of the Caliphs. Hackem, in the midst of civil dissensions, was taken prisoner by a relative of the Caliphs, but was rescued by forces from Africa, and reinstated on the throne. The important victory, achieved by the Spaniards at Medina Cœli, gave them new energies. Spain was distracted with commotions; the Moors were divided into small parties, headed by several pretenders to the crown, and were cut up in detail. Hackem abdicated; and, in 1027, terminated the reign of the Omiades in Spain, after possessing that country, with glory, for three hundred years. Then arose a long list of usurpers; who, for two centuries, held that country in confu-

sion and disorder. The Christians themselves were divided by jealousy and suspicion; crimes were committed with impunity; and licentiousness reigned throughout the kingdoms. Anarchy and confusion would have destroyed both Christian and Moslem power, when at length, a bright star of glory arose in Spain—a hero, which that country cannot too often boast of; this was *Cid*,—the illustrious and brave *Cid*, the flower of chivalry, the most amiable and estimable of men, whom history has immortalized, and romance represented in brilliant and true colours. This cavalier was called *Rodrigo Diaz de Bivar*; but was surnamed the *Cid*, or Chief; and he first commenced his operations by gathering and heading a species of *Guerillas*. He had fought in the Moorish ranks, when they were allied to Castile, of which crown he was a subject. Banished by his sovereign, he forgot not his allegiance to his country; he fought against the Moors, and sent his prisoners to Alphonso, who had banished him. His mind rose superior to petty or grovelling animosities; he felt no anger against his enemies; cherished no sentiments of revenge against his oppressors. At length his services produced his recall, and restoration to favour. His frankness and open, manly conduct, joined to his love of truth, once more offended Alphonso, and *Cid* was once more banished. He marched with his troops forthwith, and took *Valencia* by storm; for banishment to him was the signal for new acts of valour. He could have wrested the crown from the king of Castile, and held it without fear; but he was a patriot, and he died at an advanced age, crowned with glory. He left only one son; who, in a duel for a paltry cause, lost his life. His two daughters were wedded to the princes of the house of Navarre. These were the ancestors of the Bourhon race, of Ferdinand VII, and Louis XVIII: and it is the brightest jewel in their crowns, that the *Cid*, the gallant *Cid*, who was not a sovereign, and who had no ambition for a sceptre, was their ancestor.

“With the death of the *Cid*, once more rose the power of the Mussulmen. The disputes of the various tribes in Africa, gave rise to the power of the Almoravides, originally from Egypt. Joseph, or as he was commonly called, *Josef ben Teseffin*, of that race, reigned for a while in Barbary; he possessed himself of Mauritania, and founded the empire of Morocco; and, in a moment of tranquillity, like the Caliph *Valid*, he cast his eye towards Spain, which, at that period, was jointly in the power of Christians and Moors; and, in 1097, he crossed the Mediterranean, stormed *Seville*, captured *Cordova*, and threatened the annihilation of Christian power in that country. Religion, or holy zeal, that powerful link in the chain of confederacies, that potent charm, which, in that particular age, whetted the sabre, and aroused the energies of Christendom,

came to their relief; and Alphonso of Castile, joined by the Duke of Burgundy, and other chiefs, drove *Josef* back to Africa; and, shortly afterwards, the kingdom of Aragon was wrested from the Moors, by Alphonso, surnamed the Brave. The Arab power began to decline; they despaired of their cause; and a blow, the most severe that was ever given, was felt in the capture of *Lisbon*, and the emancipation of Portugal, which weighed down their power almost beyond the hope of recovery. This was effected in 1144, by Alphonso, the first son of the Duke of Burgundy, who was proclaimed king.

“After this period, the powers of Navarre and Castile, for the first time in their conquering progress, encroached upon Andalusia; when the Moors, alarmed for the safety of the remnant of their possessions, took refuge under the banners of an adventurer by the name of *Tomrut*, a man of depraved character and impious zeal, and who, after a series of troubles, schemes, and battles, died at the age of fifty; and in the year 1149, the race of Almohades came into power. *Cordova*, at this period, had lost great part of that bright, literary, and scientific character, which it possessed under the reign of *Abderame III*. The schools languished, and the arts could no longer flourish amidst rebellion and carnage. Those schools, however, produced some distinguished men, particularly *Abenzoar*, the chemist and physician, and *Averroes*, the poet and civilian, both of whom shed a lustre on the character of Mussulmen. The Almohades partially governed in Spain, and territory was disputed with them, inch by inch. Portugal became the seat of war: Aragon and Castile, united with the king of Leon, defeated the Arabs, and killed *Abou-Jakoub*, at the siege of *Santarem*. It was then that the Mussulmen in Africa saw the decay of their power in Spain; they remembered the glorious reign of the Caliphs, and dwelt with enthusiasm on the power, riches, and noble character they possessed. An effort must be made to retrieve their lost fortunes, and this must be a great effort. Accordingly, *Mahomet el Nazor*, the son of *Jakoub*, went over to Africa, erected the standard of the Prophet, and proclaimed a crusade. All ranks and ages flocked to it, preparations were made with vigour and spirit. Alphonso, king of Castile, saw these preparations with great uneasiness: he intreated assistance from all Europe. *Innocent III*, a pontiff of character, aided him greatly. Italy and Gaul sent many partizans to the Christian chief. Every thing was placed on the ‘hazard of a die.’ *Mahomet* had already crossed the Straits with six hundred thousand soldiers, a number almost incredible, but still admitted by the concurrent testimony of historians. *Peter II*, king of Arragon, and *Sancho VIII*, king of Navarre, joined their forces to those commanded by Alphonso, king of Castile. The

best troops that Spain and Portugal could produce, joined by sixty thousand French and Italians, were in the field. The Moors had the advantage in numbers, the Christians in arms and discipline. They met near the Sierra Morena, at a place called Toloza. The Arab chief possessed himself, as he thought, of all the defiles and passes. A Spanish guide led the army through rocks and difficult passages across the mountains, when the whole force appeared before the astonished Arabs. A battle was now unavoidable, and two days were spent by the allies in prayers and confessions.

"I have ever considered the battle of Toloza the greatest that ever was fought in Spain; and one in which they acquired more glory than in any subsequent campaign. The Mussulmen, from the heights, saw all the movements. In the display of their force, they exhibited the same defect of judgment, which, even at this day, has not deserted them. They had one hundred thousand chosen men well armed, and the plain was covered with troops; but no order, no concentration of force, no discipline or system. Most of them were thinly clad, and armed with spears. They were a host of ill-organized troops, left to fight their way in the Arab fashion, and overcome discipline by numbers. Mahomet occupied a height, from which he was seen by all his troops, which was barricaded by a strong chain, and surrounded by a body guard. The Christians descended the valley in admirable order; they were formed in three divisions; Sancho commanding the right, Peter the left, and Alphonso the centre, headed by the Archbishop of Toledo, with the Grand Cross. This admirable prelate set an unparalleled example of bravery; he dashed into the midst of the Moorish ranks, and led Alphonso to attack the height where Mahomet was stationed. The battle became general, and raged with fury; the plain was soon cleared of the Moors, and the forces were soon condensed and brought against the height. Sancho broke through the Mussulmen's ranks, and tore down the chain by which Mahomet and his troops were surrounded. The carnage grew horrible; and, at length, the Arabs took to flight in every direction. The Christians remained perfect masters of the field of battle, and the Archbishop of Toledo celebrated the victory by a *Te Deum* on the plains. The consequences of this battle were of immense importance to the Spaniards, who represented that the Mussulmen, in their flight, retired with a loss of 200,000 men, whilst the Christians lost only 1600. This was a severe blow to the Moors, and they never ceased to deplore the issue of this crusade. Mahomet retired to some small town in Spain, from which he was soon dislodged—he passed over to Africa, and died neglected: and with him perished the last of the race of Almohades. The African princes, divided in their interests, at length separated, and estab-

lished the regencies and governments of Algiers, Tunis, Fez, and Tripoli.

"The Moors still possessed many rich and fertile provinces in Spain, and the Christians gained strength and confidence from repeated successes. At length two soldiers arose, whose bravery and talents paved the way for great victories. These were James I, king of Arragon, and Ferdinand III, king of Castile and Leon. The latter, after a series of victories, obtained possession of Majorca: and after a long siege, Cordova, the glory of the Mussulmen, fell into his hands by capitulation in 1236, after being in possession of the Moors 520 years. The Spaniards had yet to learn, that mercy was a bright plume in the helmet of valour. They drove the unfortunate Mahometans from that city, which they left with streaming eyes and broken hearts—they despoiled them of their wealth, razed their palaces, schools, and gardens, and turned the magnificent mosque of Abderame into a cathedral. The Moors had one consolation left: Valentia was still in their power—they had recaptured that fine province after the death of the Cid; but this consolation was short-lived. James of Arragon, after a long siege, captured the principal towns, and thus Andalusia and Valentia, with the exception of Seville, fell into the hands of the Christians.

"This was a fatal blow to the power of the Mussulmen; yet they had hope and courage, which their superstition kept alive, and one effort was made, this was, the establishment of the kingdom, and building the city of Grenada. A Chieftain, named Mahomet Abousaid, from the borders of the Red Sea, endowed with courage and perseverance, collected all the scattered tribes, and established the capital of Grenada. This city, embellished with the most splendid palaces, and built on a plain, the most fruitful and rich that imagination can possibly conceive, was a rival of Cordova. This fertile plain for ages was the seat of war; the soil was covered with bones, and drenched with blood; alternate successes, of Christian and Moorish arms, rendered it the theatre of bloody scenes, sieges, and conquests. Ferdinand concluded a treaty with the king of Grenada, and marched with his troops to invest Seville, which, after a siege of six months, and several gallant actions, capitulated in 1248. Nothing could equal the splendour of Grenada, in the first century of its erection; and the palace of the Alhambra, which still exists, to indicate its former magnificence, has never been equalled for riches of decoration, and beauty of architecture.

"From 1248, to 1349 the Mussulmen power in Spain was supported by occasional successes and victories. The reverses which their arms sustained, they repaired by constant activity and perseverance; they were still superior, in talents and policy, to the Spaniards; and more mild, tol-

rap, and humane. At length the famous siege of Algeciras took place, in 1343. The Moors had defended the place, which was open to the sea, and they received succours from Africa. As far as my eye could reach, from the summit of an eminence where I was seated, the soldiers of Alphonso the eleventh, king of Castile, were placed. His camp was pitched on the surrounding hills, and his cordon of troops was strong and effective! It was in the numerous sallies made by Moors and Christians, that thousands were killed on both sides, whose bones were now bleaching in my sight. The Moors within the walls, ever active and enterprising, invented and used cannon, which, for the first time, as conceded by several historians, were used at this siege. Notwithstanding the advantages resulting from these wonderful engines, Algeciras was taken in 1344; and Joseph, king of Grenada, was murdered by his own subjects. Mahomet VI. an old warrior, succeeded Joseph; and the Moorish crown was, for a length of time, disputed between him and the Farydan, until the latter, desirous of ending this civil strife, voluntarily entered the camp of Peter, king of Castile, justly surnamed the Cruel, and submitted his rights to arbitration. Peter received him with honours, feasted him at his table, and afterwards conducted him to an open plain, where his followers were put to the sword, and Peter himself struck the old Moorish king to the ground with a lance, who only said, in tones bitter and piercing, Oh! Peter!! Peter!!! what an exploit for a soldier!!!

It was the crimes, the unheard of cruelties, which stained the conduct of the Spanish kings in Spain, that kept alive the power of the Mussulmen. They were incapable of enjoying temperately the fruits of victory; they had no mercy for a fallen foe, no policy towards a gallant and unfortunate people. In addition to Peter of Castile, the Nero of the age, others equally ferocious arose—Peter IV. of Arragon, Peter I. of Portugal, and Charles, the Wicked, of Navarre. It was the oppressive sway of these sovereigns that kept the Moors together in harmony and concert. Grenada continued to be the garden of Spain; arts and science were still encouraged; belles lettres and history flourished. That delicate and romantic gallantry, which has rendered the history of the Moors so deeply interesting to the world, still existed in all its vigour; the Alhambra, and the splendid gardens of the Generalif, were the abode of the learned and the brave, the gay and the accomplished. The ferocity of the Moors yielded to a suavity of disposition, and softness of character, which education tempered, and science fixed. Their women were beautiful, modest, and engaging. 'Their principal charms,' said a Moorish Historian, arose from 'their graceful and genteel deportment; their conversation was lively and keen; their genius refined and penetrating.' From 1362, until

1402, the Moors governed Grenada, under Mahomet VI, Jusuf II. Mahomet IX, Joseph III. and Ismael II. At length the kingdom became convulsed by internal discord, arising from the clashing jurisdictions of Mulec, Hassan, Bobadel, and Zagau, when Ferdinand and Isabella laid siege to Grenada. This city had been fortified with the utmost care; it was walled and strongly flanked by a thousand towers, and contained two hundred thousand men. The Spaniards were commanded by the most gallant officers that ever Spain produced, particularly by the renowned Gonsalvo of Cordova. Isabella encouraged the troops by her presence, and partook of all the fatigues of a camp. At length Grenada capitulated, and on the 2d of January, 1492, Ferdinand and Isabella made their triumphal entry into Grenada, and terminated the Moorish power in Spain, which had existed 782 years. The unfortunate Mussulmen, oppressed by the Spaniards, separated; some went to Africa, others to Asia; but all regretting, with bitter reflections, the fine country they had lost, the happy hours they had spent.

"The causes of the decline and fall of the Moorish power in Spain, are easily accounted for; always active and unsettled, they covered, in their character, the germs of sedition and rebellion; and the facility with which any adventurer could obtain the crown, gave an impulse to this unstable character, and rendered them ever ready for novelty and change. Without laws, except transitory forms of custom; extravagant in their expenditures; fond of gayety and pleasure; they weakened their power by yielding to its blandishments. Their armies were numerous and brave, but less disciplined than the Christians; and their religious zeal gave a ferocious character to their warlike operations. They had, however, virtues of the highest order; no nation on earth, even unto this day, took such delight in the exercise of charity, as the Moors. They distributed to the poor, bread, money, and part of their agricultural and commercial products; built hospitals for the sick, and carefully protected and nourished the stranger.

"Had the Mussulmen in Spain established a government of laws, divested themselves of a portion of their religious zeal, disciplined their troops, and economised their expenditures, the Mahomedan religion, at this day, would have spread itself over all Europe, as it now does over Asia. Whatever benefits other parts of Europe have experienced from mild and beneficial governments, it is certain that the reign of the Moors in Spain was more glorious, prosperous, and enlightened, than the present dynasty that now wields the sceptre.

"I arose from my seat, and slowly retraced my steps towards Algeciras, pondering on the mutations of life, and that variety and change that 'flesh is heir to.' The sun was gradually sinking behind the *Mong Ahy-*

la, in Africa, and its last rays shed a melancholy gloom on the surrounding objects. Opposite the bay, rising in majestic height, and frowning with age, stood the *Calpe* of antiquity. No blooming orange groves, or fruitful gardens, embellished the Rock of Gibraltar, as in the reign of the Caliph Valid. The ruins of Cartea lay at the bottom of the beach; Algeciras, now one fourth the size and splendour of former times, was on the right; the Convent bell was chiming the *Oraciones*; and the lazy peasant, following his mule, laden with charcoal and brushwood, was retiring to his home, after a day of unprofitable listlessness. Every thing around me gave tokens of decaying power; of a retrograde of national strength, and national character; the fields looked green; nature had remained true to her general course—"man only had changed."

This is the most interesting part of the volume before us. It relates to an important, but to most of our readers, a neglected part of history. We have given the subject entire, as it would have been difficult to preserve the author's information by an abridgment.

Comparing the religion, with the people who profess its doctrines, and adducing the Mahometan nations, as they now exist, as examples, we might safely pronounce the Moslem faith to be not only inimical to, but incompatible with, any great improvement of the mind or the physical state of man. But an impartial review of history will correct this error, and expose to our observation polished, powerful, and enlightened Mahometan nations.

The Turks have been to the Mahometan, what the barbarians in the north of Europe and Asia were to the Christian world. The latter has recovered in some measure from the shock; the former still remains in a state similar to that in which, five centuries past, stood France, Germany, and indeed, except Italy, the whole of Christendom. In each case similar causes produced similar effects. With prudence and tolerance; good laws well established and administered; armies well organized and officered; finances drawn from the superabundance of commerce, not wrung from the last fruits of industry, and judiciously applied; with these requisites any nation will prosper—without

them, none can be either happy, powerful, or respected.

To account for the present state of Spain and Turkey, there is but little need of calling in religion exclusively in either case; as ample causes, common to the progress and decline of all nations, are numerous and apparent, and can be easily adduced to determine why two nations, with so many advantages, have become feeble and contemptible.

We have often expressed our regret that history is so little studied in the United States, and that even those who do make that part of literature their study, are too exclusive in their choice of subjects. The history of Greece and Rome, and that of Great Britain, form the far greater part of the historical knowledge of even those who are generally best read. The history of France, Spain, Germany, Italy, Russia, and Turkey, is almost unknown. We, therefore, regard with a partial eye all works calculated to give to the mind of our citizens a wider, and, of course, a more fruitful range of inquiry than has hitherto been laid open to their view.

Men are far too apt to consider their prosperity and security permanent; and are unwilling to concede, even in imagination, that causes which have ruined others, can so severely affect themselves. The study of history, by keeping the examples before the mental eye, tends imperceptibly to inspire caution, and to create distrust in any permanency of human happiness, except from a perpetuity of the same causes that first produced that happiness.

The notices of the relations of the United States with the Barbary powers, which are scattered over the volume before us, deserve the most serious attention of our government and citizens. Barbarians and savages can be only managed by the "*Ratio Ultima Regum*," and are always civil when overawed by superior power. This secret seems to have been first disclosed on this barbaric coast, by the thunder of American cannon; though its principles have since been acted upon by other nations. That the civilized

world, so long able to chastise and restrain these piratical vagabonds, should have patiently borne their depredations and insults, is one of those problems in human conduct that can only receive a satisfactory solution, by a disclosure of the worst passions of the human heart. We sincerely hope an eternal period is now put to the slavery of the most innocent and polished of our species. And we also hope that this infamous and degrading system, which reached the vitals of civilized Europe, will not be connived at by governments who have so clamorously demanded the abolition of the *slave trade*. We hope that if Africa is protected against the avidity of Europe, and of nations descended from that quarter of the globe, that those nations may be also protected from the ferocious avarice and cruelty of Africans.

We would recommend a perusal of the following extract from Mr. Noah's Travels, to those of our readers whose sympathies for injured Africans have been strongly excited and loudly proclaimed. We detest the name of slavery and oppression; we abhor the oppressor, and pity the oppressed; but we also condemn that mistaken humanity, which lavishes its feelings upon one class of objects, and leaves others, equal or more deserving, to suffer and weep unregarded.

"I can imagine nothing more terrific to the peaceful mariner, or to the enterprising merchant, than when an Algerine rover bears down upon their unarmed vessels, boards, with sword in hand and shrieking imprecations, their sunburnt and black complexions, rendered savage by their eyes of fire, and quivering lip of indignation, seizing on the timid crew, dragging from their retreat the trembling and distracted females, tearing their jewels and ornaments from them, and throwing them all, neck and heels, like dogs in their boat, to be transported to their corsair, where, half starved, spit upon, and insulted, they are confined until they arrive under the frowning battlements of that city intended for the grave of their liberty.

"When a vessel arrives at Algiers with

slaves, they are marched before the Bey, and each person is examined, touching their country; sometimes the Consuls examine a number, to ascertain whether they have *national* claims for their protection. Half naked, for they are stripped of valuable clothing before they land, they have a coarse robe of hair cloth thrown to them. Here stands an aged man, with silvery locks, tears coursing down his furrowed cheeks, who, in his little pleasure vessel, was sailing from Genoa to Nice; thus snatched from children, home and country, bare headed and with bare feet, is waiting to hear his fate; he is ordered to work in the Dey's garden. There, in rags, but with a countenance beaming with intelligence, and shaded with a manly frown of indignation, stands a Count of the holy Roman Empire, once secretary to the Consistory, and the intimate friend of the sovereign Pontiff. Where is that power which once made monarchs tremble? Where are those Bulls which, like the law of the Medes and Persians, were all controlling and effective? Gone—not even possessing sufficient influence to break the chains of a captive nobleman. He is ordered to work on the fortifications, being hale and strong, and the whip of his taskmaster soon awakens him from his painful reverie. That female, who is wringing her hands in agony, in tattered garments, is the wife of a rich merchant in Naples, and her two beautiful daughters, in tears and in despair, near her, vainly attempting to administer comfort, have just left their seminaries of learning in France; accomplished and engaging, they were about to return to their native city, of which they contemplated being the pride and ornament. The mother is ordered to the harem, to be employed in the lowest drudgery for its licentious tenants; the daughters are separated, sent to the houses of favourite ministers, to be daily tortured with impure solicitations, probably assaulted with violence, and ever solicited to abandon their faith. The seamen are chained, fed on black bread, and compelled to work bare headed in the scorching sun, on roads, houses, or ramparts. Ye monarchs of Europe, who on beds of down and in robes of velvet, fare sumptuously—who can order your armies to take the field and fight against your neighbours, for 'something, or for nothing'—how could you be insensible to the groans of your subjects? You should have pawned the jewels in your crowns to release your suffering people, if your power could not break their chains. Here would have been a contest which would have immortalized your efforts—for this alone could any alliance be termed *holy*."

(To be continued.)

ART. 3. MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

Description of a new Genus of Fluvatile Bivalve Shell, of the family of Brachiopodes; NOTREMA FISURELLA; in a Letter to Dr. S. L. Mitchill, Prof. of Nat. Hist. &c. New-York.

DEAR SIR,

THERE is a small family of bivalve shells, which have received the name of Brachiopodes, distinguished by having tentacula. It contained, in my Analysis of Nature and in Cuvier's Regue Animal, only three genera, *lingula*, *orbicula* and *terebratula*, all maritime; this last, which is very numerous, particularly in fossil species, has lately been divided by Sowerby, who has established the genera *Productus* and *Spirifer*; and I have added another fossil genus, *Apleurotis*, distinguished from it by being elongated, obliquated, and auriculated on one side only, in a memoir presented to the Academy of National Sciences of Philadelphia.

In my travels on the Ohio, I have ascertained another genus belonging to that family, which is very similar to the genus *Orbicula*; but it is fluvatile, and the larger or upper valve is perforated in the middle as in *Fisurella*, and operculated. I have not seen the living animal myself; but Mr. Audubon of Hendersonville, a zealous observer, has drawn it, and it appears to have a head with two eyes and no tentacula jutting out of the perforation. It would therefore deviate from the character of the family; it may, probably, at a future period become the type of another; but the shell is so very similar to *Orbicula* that I unite them now, proposing however for it a sub-family, under the name of *Notremidia*, which may become the family name when other similar genera shall have been detected.

Description.—**NOTREMA.** Generic character. Fluvatile bivalve shell, inequivalve: upper valve larger, nearly round, perforated in the middle, opening operculated: lower valve lateral very small inequilateral. Body flat beneath,

head in the centre above, retractible, jutting out through the perforation, with two lateral eyes, no tentacula. The generic name means *opening in the back*, in Greek.

Notrema fissurella. Specific character. Upper valve convex with circular wrinkles, and oblique transverse furrows: lower valve flat obovate and smooth; shell fulvous brown, opening round, operculum round, brown, and shining, head truncate.

Obs. It is found on the rocks of the bottom of the river Ohio, from the falls to the mouth; it is rare; diameter about one inch; it holds on wrecks as the *Patellas* do, and might be mistaken for one at first; the operculum has an hinge, when the animal wants to protrude the head, it opens it as a valve. This shell might, perhaps, be deemed trivalve on that account.

C. S. RAFINESQUE.

On some New Genera of American Plants.

Extract of the third Letter of C. S. RAFINESQUE, to Mr. DECANDOLLE, Professor of Botany at Ginevra, and author of the new Species Plantarum, dated Philadelphia, 25th Feb. 1819. Translated from the French.

1. Many of our botanists, such as Bigelow, Elliot, Nuttall, Eaton, Barton, Torrey, &c. are engaged in describing our plants, or compiling and translating former descriptions, under the old *sexual system*. They have detected also some new genera and many new species, which you will see in their works, which I send you with my notes on some of their mistakes. For my part, I content myself at present with collecting materials for a general natural classification of our plants, and in ascertaining new genera and species, which I now and then publish. I have sent you, as you requested, an account of my new species belonging to your first natural class. I shall now continue to acquaint you with some of my unpublished improvements in our genera, hoping that you have already

received those I have published, and sent you, in the Flora of Louisiana, and in my Tracts.

2. I have long ago dedicated to De Witt Clinton, governor of the State of New-York, and an eminent American philosopher, author of several geological, hydrological, and philosophical essays, &c. a fine new genus of monocotyle plants of the natural tribe of Asparagoides, which is found in the northern parts of this continent, from Labrador to the mountains of Catskill and Alleghany, and has been united, without any reason, to the genera *Dracena* by Aiton, Persoon, Willdenow, &c. who call it *Dr. borealis*; while Michaux, Pursh, Nuttall, &c. have removed it to the genus *Convallaria*, calling it *C. umbellulata*. It is a well-known axiom that when plants are removed at random from one genus to another, it is always found at last, that they really belong to neither, and the rule has not failed in this instance. I call this plant *Clin-tonia ciliata*; it differs from all the genera of its natural tribe by having a campanulate six-parted corolla or perigone, a compressed style and a bilobed stigma; but particularly a bilocular berry with many seeds attached to the central septa. The genus *Dracena* differs from it by having an open corolla, a triangular style, and a trilocular berry with few seeds: the g. *Convallaria* (or rather *Sigillaria* Raf. *Smilacina* of Derf) by an open corolla, a cylindrical style, and a trilocular berry: and my g. *Styrandra* (*Convallaria bifolia*, &c.) by having a four-parted corolla, four stamens and a round style. The *Clin-tonia ciliata* forms as yet a genus of a single species, or a peculiar habit, and distinguished at first sight by its smooth elliptical radical leaves, ciliated on the margin, and scapus bearing a few fasciculated drooping yellowish flowers.

3. The *Lithospermum latifolium*, of Linnaeus, must form a peculiar genus intermediate between this and *Myosotis*. It has an unequal five-parted calix, a funnel shaped corolla with a short tube and a plicate limb, while the opening has five external fossules corresponding with five

internal gibbosities which alternate with the five lobes of the corolla; the stamens are inclosed in the tube, the style is very short, the stigma simple and obtuse, and the seeds shining. You will easily perceive that this plant has, therefore, the corolla and seeds of *Lithospermum*; the calix, stamens, style, and stigma of *Myosotis*, and quite peculiar characters in the gibbose scales of the corolla. It must therefore be deemed a peculiar genus, which I have called *Cyphorima*, which means gibbose fossules. It belongs to the same natural family of course.

4. The *Ilex Canadensis* of Michaux, has been deemed of a doubtful genus by him and his copyists. Having had the opportunity of seeing the male and female trees in full blossom, in June 1817, on the Catskill mountains, I have ascertained that it is not an *Ilex*, and does not even belong to the same natural family, but to the natural tribe of Rhamnoides, where it forms quite a new genus, which I have called *Nemopanthus (fascicularis)* meaning filiform peduncles. Its generic diagnosis is as follows: Divical. m. fl. calix five-parted equal, corolla missing, five stamens hypogynous alternating with the sepals of the calix and equal. F. fl. calix four-parted, ovary ovate, stigma sessile, four-lobed, berry four-locular, four-seeded.—Leaves fasciculated deciduous, flowers fasciculated, axillary, the male on very long peduncles.

5. It is well known that the *Rhus suaveolens* or *aromaticum* has an inflorescence totally different from the congenerous species. Having observed many shrubs of that species in full blossom on the mountains of Pennsylvania, in May 1818, I detected various other characters, which separate it from the g. *Rhus*, such as its being trivical, having glandular bilobed appendages to the petals, &c. these, united with the peculiar inflorescence, induces me to propose a new genus for it, which I call *Lobadium*, meaning lobed glands. The specific name *suaveolens*, not being very accurate, since the leaves only have a scent, while the wood and flowers stink, I propose to call it *Loba-*

diu amentaceum. The diagnosis is thus—trivial. Hermaphr. flowers, calix five-lobed. Corolla five oboval petals, five large and thick, bilobed gland (or glandular appendages or parapetals) opposed to the petals. Five periginous stamens alternating with the glands. Ovary oval and hairy, three thick and short styles, three globose stigmas. Fruit a berry,

one seeded and hairy. Leaves trifoliate isteranthæ. Inflorescence amentaceous, scales embricate broad entire, flowers on short peduncles. The male individuals are scarcer than the female and hermaphrodite; their flowers differ merely by the absence of the stamens or pistils.—It belongs to the natural family of *Terebinthaceæ*.

ART. 4. *History of the British and Foreign Bible Society, Abridged. By a Member of the Parent Society, and Citizen of the State of New-York.*

(Continued from page 284.)

THIRD YEAR.

(From May 1, 1806, to May 1, 1807.)

THE conductors, in their address to the public on the third anniversary, after forcibly and pathetically urging the almost universal desolation and impoverishment produced by the war, as motives which should influence every devout Christian to hasten to the relief of his desponding countrymen, with the reviving consolations of God's Word, remark; "That however commendable it is to lay the foundations of a Christian Institution, it is still more so to raise it to its full scope of utility."

In Prussia, notwithstanding the overwhelming circumstances in which it had been placed by the war, the Society recently formed at Berlin, with assistance procured from Dantzic, by the exertion of the Rev. Mr. Ewald, Rector of the Holy Trinity in that city, proceeded with the edition of the Bohemian Bible of 3000 copies. In the mean time a temporary supply of as many Testaments, together with the Book of Psalms, had been furnished to the Bohemian Protestants from Halle, through the munificence of a Prussian officer; an instance which, with various others, will demonstrate that the power of religion is confined to no condition or employment in life.

The attention of the Society also, through the indefatigable exertions of its foreign Secretary, Mr. Steinkopf, and his

zealous correspondents in Prussia, had been directed to Königsberg, and the eastern provinces of the kingdom. From information transmitted through Doctor Knapp, from the Rev. Mr. Glogau and the Rev. Dr. Wald, as well as other sources, the whole of Lithuania, though destitute of religious instruction, appeared extremely disposed to receive it; and from the very warm manner in which the Prussian divines just named approved of the Bible Society, its solicitude became strongly excited to afford relief in that quarter, when the proper season and opportunity might offer themselves.

In the order of time we have next to notice a chain of unforeseen, and apparently unimportant circumstances, which led to the signal events in the North, hereafter to be related. The Rev. John Paterson and the Rev. Ebenezer Henderson, two natives of Scotland, who had devoted themselves to the Missionary cause, being shut out by the Company's regulations in India, from our own possessions, had proposed to embark from Copenhagen, for the Danish settlement at Tranquebar. Disappointed however in that object, whilst in Copenhagen, they were forcibly struck by the picture given them of the state of Iceland, by Justinius Thorkelin, privy keeper of the Royal Archives, a native of that remote island. He represented that not above 40 or 50 copies of the Bible were to be found

amongst a population of 50,000 inhabitants, fond of knowledge; and of whom it was supposed not one person in a hundred, above the age of 14, was incapable of reading. The want of printed books was supplied altogether on the spot by manuscripts; and indeed, according to the Bishop of Iceland's own account, the Scriptures were not to be had for money, and the common people were in danger of becoming wholly deprived of them. These excellent young Missionaries, touched by such interesting facts, communicated them to their friends in Edinburgh. Information through this channel being received in London, a letter was immediately addressed by Lord Teignmouth to the Bishop of Iceland, offering to contribute one half the expense of publishing an octavo edition of 5000 copies of the New Testament; at the same time the Rev. Messrs. Paterson and Henderson, entirely ignorant of the communication to London, and on an accidental visit to the island of Fuhnen, having learnt that a religious society there had proposed to relieve their brethren in Iceland, by printing an edition of the Icelandic Testament of 2000 copies, and conceiving it a case likely to command the assistance of the British Society, imparted to them their information. This, like the preceding communication, was warmly received by the Committee, and the proposed grant was in consequence extended to an impression of 5000 copies of the Icelandic Testament, of which the Society was to bear one half the expense.

"Some advances (says Mr. Owen) were made this year towards a communication with Russia; and indications were given, which though faint and indistinct, were eagerly cherished, that light was beginning to dawn on the skirts of that vast empire."

The occurrence which stands first upon record of the Russian transactions, is a communication from the respectable superintendent of a Protestant church in Esthonia, on behalf of 50 parishes, containing at least 15000 families, which he described to be entirely destitute of the

Scriptures. The Committee feeling how extensive a field became opened in this quarter, and with the experience now before them of the necessity and effect of local exertions, in the spirit of that system of propagating their Institution, which has been since so successfully practised, on this occasion, passed a resolution, awarding a considerable grant of money, on condition that a Bible Society should be formed for the province of Esthonia.— In the southern part of the empire, a Scotch Missionary settlement had been formed at Karass, on the territory lying northeast of the Caspian sea, in the year 1802, which will be ever memorable as the theatre of the early exertions of the Rev. R. Pinkerton in that holy cause, in the greatness of which he afterwards became so distinguished and active an instrument. This interesting mission, from the favourable disposition of their excellencies, Count Novassiloff, the Secretary of State; Count Kotschenberg, Minister of the Interior, and some other pious individuals of high rank in Russia, had received the early patronage of the Emperor, and very effectual support. With the consequent facilities afforded their operations, the Missionaries having ascertained that the population of the Asiatic dependency of the empire in which they had established themselves, was friendly to the reception of divine truth, and particularly that some of the Molas and Effendis expressed a desire to have the Bible in a language they understood, the Rev. H. Bruntog, one of the Missionaries, having made himself master of the Turkish and Tartar dialects, undertook, with his associates, to provide a new version for circulation in those parts. Seaman's, the only previous version of the New Testament, printed at Oxford in 1666, was little calculated for general use, and no version of the Old Testament had ever appeared. Intelligence of this undertaking having been communicated to the Committee, from the Edinburgh Missionary Society, it was resolved immediately to supply the translators with a new font of Arabic types, and with paper and ink

for an impression of 5000 copies. But although a small donation of 400 Bibles and 200 Testaments had been ordered from the depository at Halle, for some German Protestants recently established on the Wolga, it was evident that the supply of the empire at large could only be effected by some means commensurate with its demands, which were said to be so excessive, "that it was generally known 100 versts off when the treasure of a Bible was to be met with." With this impression, an attempt was made to excite a spirit of local exertion, and the President of the Society addressed a letter to Archbishop Plato, the Metropolitan of the Greek Church, soliciting his influence and co-operation in promoting its views.

In other parts of the world, amongst those who participated at this time in the Society's bounty, were enumerated the French at St. Domingo, the Spaniards at Buenos Ayres, and the British settlers, soldiers, and colonists in North America, the Cape of Good Hope, Ceylon, New South Wales, and Van Dieman's Land. From the last of which places a very pleasing and grateful acknowledgment was received through Governor Collins.

In the domestic sphere of the Society's operations of this year, is first to be noticed the emission of a Welsh New Testament from the stereotype press. When the cart was announced which carried the first load, the Welsh peasants, according to the account of an eye witness, went out in crowds to meet it, welcomed its arrival, as the Israelites did the ark of old, drew it into the town, and eagerly bore off the copies as rapidly as they could be dealt out.

To the second edition of the English Testament, before completed, was added a third, with two entire editions of the Bible, the first fruits of the stereotype plates, which had been cast at the instance of the Society, and afforded evidence from the appearance of each specimen, that at least 200,000 copies might be taken off with economy and despatch. The most laborious and minute attention

was paid to the correctness of the printing; and, to ascertain the conformity of the copies with the authoritative standard, several members of the Committee voluntarily performed this important office, and no one with more acuteness than the late Wilson Birkbeck, Esq. a member of the Society of Friends; so that the heterogeneous composition of the Society, was evidently subservient to the important purpose of securing a jealous revision of its accredited versions. To promote the circulation of the impressions, the prices were reduced to the subscribers 20 per cent. below the original cost to the English, and in the supply of the Welsh congregations at an indefinite rate, according to the exigency of the circumstances and the discretion of the Committee; generally all Welsh Ministers, whether subscribers or not, were furnished at the regulated prices.

The attention of the Committee having been first called to the prisoners in Newgate, by Thomas Furley Foster, Esq. it was extended afterwards to all the prisoners in the British metropolis, and a sub-committee was appointed to ascertain and supply the wants in the work-houses, hospitals, and gaols throughout the kingdom. Nor in some instances, where it might have been less expected, was this bounty undervalued. Among the convicts at Woolwich, Lieutenant Coxe declared, that "he never was witness to books given or received with greater apparent satisfaction." Much upon this occasion was due to the ready and discreet co-operation of the commanding officers, to promote the views of the Society. The supply also of the prisoners of war was actively continued, and amongst the Spaniards particularly, was received with great warmth. An eye witness wrote word, that he had seen the most pleasing sight his eyes ever beheld—nearly 1000 poor Spanish prisoners, sitting round the prison walls, and reading the word of God with an eagerness that would have put many professing Christians to the blush. A large Spanish edition of the Testament was immediately put to press. It was de-

terminated at the same time to multiply also copies of the Scriptures in French ; and as a considerable demand was anticipated, measures were taken for printing them by stereotype.

The assistance of the Society appearing desirable to promote the great object of a translation into the oriental languages, as projected by the Baptist Missionaries at Serampore, and actually commenced under the auspices of the college at Fort William, two thousand pounds were placed, by separate grants, at the disposal of the corresponding Committee at Calcutta. The feeling kindled on behalf of the inhabitants of India, was not a little cherished by a communication from Dr. Buchanan. "Oriental translations," he observed, "had become comparatively easy on account of the assistance of learned men from distant provinces, who voluntarily engaged in it, and did not conceal their admiration of the sublime doctrine, pure precept, and divine eloquence of the Word of God." Nor, happily, in this noble undertaking was patronage or support at all wanting. The plan of the projected translations had been sanctioned at an early period by the Marquess of Wellesley, and the proposals having been dispatched to all the principal civil, and most of the Company's military officers in India, by Dr. Buchanan as Vice-Provost of the College, the design was encouraged in every quarter, and 1600*l.* was soon raised by subscription.

About the same time the encouragement of an Arabic translation of the Bible for the inhabitants of Africa and the East, was strongly recommended to the Society at the instance of the venerable Bishop Porteous and his friend the Bishop of Durham. The steps in consequence taken to ascertain the best mode of giving effect to the design, were the harbingers of such measures as could hardly fail to fulfil their pious wishes.

On the third anniversary the chamber was crowded with guests ; although the absence of the Bishop of Durham, and the Foreign Secretary, through ill health, excited much regret, the Society was

gratified by the unexpected appearance of one of its Episcopal patrons, the Bishop of Exeter, now Salisbury ; and the festival was celebrated in a manner becoming the sacred and benevolent object to which it was dedicated. The illustrious President read the report, which he had himself, though in an infirm state of health, prepared ; and encouraged the members whilst rejoicing in what had been accomplished, to anticipate and attempt the achievement of still greater things.

FOURTH YEAR.

(From May 1817, to May 1818.)

The proceedings of the fourth year will be found extremely important in the annals of the Society, from the agitation of a question intimately connected with its interests, the propagation of Christianity in India. Shortly after the last anniversary it was determined to send 500 English Bibles, and 1000 Testaments from the London depository, and 250 German Bibles, and 500 Testaments from Halle, for the use of the army and navy, and the poor inhabitants of India. They were in consequence confided to the Rev. Dr. Brown, Senior Chaplain at Fort William, to whom the proposition for a Corresponding Committee had been originally directed, and who afterwards acknowledged it to have been a most needful supply. The strongest facts were brought before the public from highly respectable quarters. It was represented that the Bishop of the Romish Church, on the coast of Malabar, would consent to the circulation of a Malayalim translation, amongst 200,000 Christians in Malayala, who were ready to receive it, and that the true cause of the low state of the Romish Church in Ceylon, and on the coast, was owing to the want of the Bible, as was manifest from the effect produced by distributing it at Tanjore and other places. But after the departure of Lord Wellesley, the succeeding governors opposed all attempts which might tend to evangelize the Hindoos ; and persons holding official situations were even forbidden to act, except in a private capacity. Whilst this

avowed hostility was manifested in India, at home, in consequence of the interest excited by Dr. Buchanan's publication, and the zeal which appeared in the most respectable quarters, to translate and circulate the Scriptures amongst the natives, a direct attack was made upon the views of the Society by an East Indian proprietor; and it was proposed that the question might be publicly discussed at the India-House, whether exertions of this nature should be tolerated within our Asiatic Empire. Happily some of the most able supporters of the cause were at the head of the India direction; and the projector, finding but little encouragement to expect a favorable decision, withdrew the notice of a motion he had given on that subject at a court of East Indian proprietors; and all thoughts of further opposition were consequently relinquished. It would not be consistent with any view of conciseness to detail the unfounded apprehensions that were expressed on one side of the literary discussion on this important occasion, or the unanswerable, and for the most part obvious arguments on the other. It was impossible that the issue of such a question, debated before an enlightened public, could be at all doubtful; and Great Britain would have proved herself wholly unequal to the exalted part she had undertaken, if the general sentiment of the country had not at once coincided with the illustrious president, who, in a pamphlet written on the subject, made an irresistible appeal to the good sense and consistency of the nation.

To revert a little in the order of time to the transactions of the year, in another important field of the Society's exertions; in consequence of information as to the state of the Calmucs, from the Moravian Missionaries at Sarepta, near Astrachan, and the Scotch Missionaries at Karass, a sum of money was granted for the purchase of a set of types at St. Petersburg, in aid of a translation into their language, in which only detached portions of the Scriptures, executed by incompetent persons, had appeared in manuscript, and none in print.

The Calmucs, though some of them have been converted to Christianity, continue for the most part Pagans: they speak a dialect of the Mongolian, and spring from the original stock of that extraordinary race, which, issuing many centuries ago from the mountainous and elevated region of central Asia, possessed themselves almost of the whole of that quarter of the globe. The written language of the Calmucs, Mongols, and also of the Burgats is nearly the same. Sixty-five thousand families speaking Calmuc, migrated in 1771 to China, and are now established under the protection of that government: their habits and mode of life resemble the ancient Scythian, and it does not appear that, for the last thousand years, they have undergone the least alteration. The translation, therefore, was of great importance, as it was calculated for a people extending from the banks of the Wolga as far as Thibet and China.

The types for the Tartar New Testament, which was in contemplation, having been prepared under the able superintendence of Dr. Adam Clarke, they were despatched early this year with paper and ink for 5000 copies.

At the same time the Society felt an extreme solicitude to promote a pure edition of the Arabic Scriptures. This subject was brought before the public in 1803, and the prospectus of a plan for printing an edition by subscription, was then proposed by the Rev. J. D. Carlyle, B. D. Chancellor of the Diocese of Carlisle, and Professor of Arabic in the University of Cambridge. Its recommendation was particularly urged by a representation of the prevalence of that language in Western Africa, which Mr. Parke (whose information on this subject was very interesting) considered as extending as low as the 11th and 10th degrees of N. latitude. The qualification and fondness he ascribed to Africans for reading Arabic, were also held forth as a strong consideration to the friends of divine truth, to supply them with the Word of God. The negroes, according to the same intelligent traveller, are seldom seen without a

book slung by their side, wherever they go. They are in possession of Arabic Versions of the Pentateuch, Isaiah, and the Psalms: and such is the general eagerness to obtain them, that a copy of the Pentateuch alone, has been sold for the value of 20 guineas.* Yet this religious knowledge imparted to the negroes, is not derived from Christian, but Mahomedan sources, and the Koran has led on to the reception of the historical parts of the Scripture, with which it is intimately connected. Such facts could not fail to excite a deep interest in favour of the proposed translation. The death of Professor Carlyle, however, and other circumstances, having put a stop to the further progress of the work, 300 copies only having been printed, a correspondence was carried on with the Bishop of London, (who was extremely anxious to set on foot a new Arabic edition) and also the Bishop of Durham, who had patronized the former undertaking, as well as other persons of competent information; particularly the Rev. Mr. Usko, and Dr. Adam Clarke. The Rev. George Renouard, of Sidney College, Cambridge, who had been successively Chaplain at Constantinople and Smyrna, offered to correct the press; but there was considerable difficulty in ascertaining a standard text: and the Polyglott adopted in Professor Carlyle's edition, was pronounced both by Mr. Usko, and Dr. Adam Clarke, to be incorrect. A new version, however, by Sabat, on respectable authority,† and corroborating testimonies seemed sufficient to supply this great desidera-

rum. The only circumstance of further note which occurred on the subject at the time, was the refusal of Dr. Adam Clarke to receive any remuneration for his able assistance. "God forbid," says this generous friend of a cause to which he had rendered an important aid, "that I should receive any part of the Society's funds; let this money, therefore, return to its source; and if it be the instrument of carrying but one additional Bible to any place or family, previously destitute of the words of eternal life, how much reason shall I have to thank God, that it never became part of my property!"

The Icelandic Testament having been finished, 1500 copies were despatched to that Island. But the war between England and Denmark, unfortunately prevented the transmission of the remainder; of which, indeed, 500 copies destined for the Bishop of Iceland, narrowly escaped destruction, during the bombardment of Copenhagen. However, as the Testaments had been judiciously distributed in Iceland, through the agency and direction of Mr. Paterson, and the Fühnen Society, and a further relief of the wants of this interesting people being practicable in another shape, £300 were voted for the purpose of printing the Old Testament for their use. Mr. Paterson, before he became compelled to quit the Danish capital, was fortunately enabled to take some preliminary steps to carry that resolution into effect.

To advert next to the domestic and colonial sphere of the Society's operations; "No undertaking," says Mr. Owen, "in which the Society has embarked, has been recompensed with more pure and unclouded satisfaction than the supply of the Gaelic Bibles. The interesting nature of the service, the liberal co-operation of the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge, and the warm and overflowing gratitude of the ingenuous receivers themselves, made the task of the Society a source of unqualified pleasure, and ultimately assured to their labour, and their cares, a full and honourable reward."

* On a recent occasion, this information was singularly verified. Twelve copies of the Arabic Bible, obtained through Dr. Carlyle's subscription, were in the custody of a Missionary, who was wrecked on the Coast of Africa; and the books were sold with a part of the cargo redeemed from the waves. But the Mahomedan natives, who had purchased the Bibles, refused to re-sell them, although 8*l.* was offered for a single copy.

† The late learned and enterprising Rev. H. Martyn: he communicated it, together with Erpelinus's Arabic Testament, the Bartlett Buildings edition, and the Polyglott, to a learned Arab at Buxhire for his opinion, who rejected all but Sabat's, of which he very much approved.

In Ireland, which was at all times a subject of affectionate solicitude, every opportunity was embraced to call forth the native energies of the inhabitants. The strong recommendation of the claims of the Society to their patronage, which had been urged by the Bishop of London to his brethren of the Irish Bench, could not fail in producing a favourable effect. The Archbishop of Cashel permitted his name to be inserted amongst the Vice Presidents. A Bible Committee was instituted by the Synod of Ulster: and a Society was this year established at Cork, under the patronage of the Bishop of the Diocese.

Goree, Sierra Leone, New South Wales, Gibraltar, and our North American Colonies, were supplied with copies in English, Spanish, and Gaelic; and in some instances the gift was improved and repaid by liberal local contributions. Similar grants also were made to charitable institutions, schools of gratuitous education, and individuals preferring reasonable claims to the benefaction. The supply of the French prisoners alone, absorbed 7000 copies of the Testament.

In South America the efforts made by the Society to disseminate Spanish Testaments, though highly acceptable to the people, were for the time superseded by the events of the war, and the recovery of Buenos Ayres by Spain. But in the northern division of the New World, the Mohawk Gospel of St. John was received as an invaluable treasure, and a further supply for the Roman Catholic and other Indians on the St. Lawrence, was solicited from the same quarter.

FIFTH YEAR.

(From May 1, 1808, to May 1, 1809.)

Little in the annals of the preceding year has offered itself in the heart of Europe. The war which raged there at this time, though it embarrassed the exertions of our continental friends, by no means extinguished their hopes and ardor in the cause. The printing of the Bohemian Bible, completed at Berlin in September 1807, was followed by so rapid

a distribution in Bohemia and Silesia as to occasion regret that it had not been more extensive, whilst it called forth the most affecting expressions of gratitude to the source from whence it emanated. At a moment of extreme depression, these excellent and pious votaries of the cause in Prussia, imputing with true magnanimity and humiliation, the desolating judgments which had befallen their country to a departure from God's Holy Word, and animated with the most exemplary zeal, conceived the design of printing 5000 Bibles for their Polish fellow Christians.

The British Society could not fail to second their efforts with its liberal aid, which by successive grants, amounting to £800, induced the projectors to enlarge the edition to 8000 Bibles, and 2000 additional Testaments.

From Basle, a report of the preceding year had announced the printing of the New Testament, which was issued in the spring of 1808; and in the course of the year, a complete Bible appeared. An object of great importance also, to which the Basle Society directed its efforts, (and which from the facilities afforded them in the prosecution of it, evinced the propriety of the Society's removal to that station) was the supply of the Protestants in the South of France, which had been commenced with the assistance of some excellent Ministers in Languedoc. They had succeeded beyond every expectation, in disposing of French Bibles at reduced prices; £100 was supplied by the British Society for that purpose: and, from so encouraging a beginning, they were induced to furnish their brethren at Basle, who projected an edition of the French Bible, with stereotype plates, with which the Society had supplied itself from an anticipation, that they might be so applied.

To advert next to the North of Europe. In Sweden, although on the first impression it had been supposed that no want of the Scriptures existed amongst the people, yet when Mr. Paterson, on retiring from Copenhagen, visited that kingdom, he found this idea correct, only so far as it related to the more respectable part of

the yeomanry. The poor inhabitants of cottages and cabins were found to be extremely destitute. This induced the Society, on a confirmation of the fact by unquestionable Swedish authority, to promise its effectual co-operation in procuring the requisite supply. Mr. Paterson drew up a memorial representing the wants of the lower orders, and the duty and means of relieving them, which led to the formation of the Evangelical Society at Stockholm, under the high sanction of the king and privy council. The address of this newly formed Society to their brethren in Great Britain, is in a fine strain of elevated piety. The communication called forth an immediate grant of £300 in aid of the generous purpose in contemplation; and although the Society then formed, comprehended other collateral objects, it laid the foundation of a future national establishment, and of the first depot, in which the Scriptures were printed and accumulated for distribution in the north of Europe.

Large editions of the English and Welsh Scriptures were put to press this year; and impressions also in the Portuguese, Italian, the ancient and modern Greek, the Dutch and Danish languages. In Portuguese, the Society was led to anticipate a demand as well from many individuals of that nation in British ships, as from recent events which afforded access to Portugal and its Colonies. The Italian and modern Greek were destined for dispersion in different parts of the Mediterranean, and the Levant, in which there was a great prospect of their utility. The Rev. Dr. Bogue, of Gosport, originally called the attention of the Society to the modern Greek, and the expediency of adopting his wise suggestion, became afterwards very obvious from the intelligent information of Mr. Usko:* to whom the

office of correcting the press was assigned from an offer of his services, which were thankfully received. The Dutch and Danish translations, were undertaken to supply the prisoners of war of those nations, from the representation of the Rev. Dr. Werninck, and the Rev. U. F. Rosing, minister of the Dutch and Danish Churches in London. "If," said Mr. Rosing, in a very pathetic appeal in favour of his Danish countrymen, "the gift of the Bible be a valuable thing, it must be peculiarly so to a man confined within the walls of a prison." It was presumed also that the dispersion of these copies in the East and West Indies, would be favoured by the circumstances of the war, which enabled on one occasion the agents of the Society to dispose of 750 copies of the Spanish New Testament amongst the soldiers of Romana's army, when they were proceeding to join the Patriotic standard in Spain. In like manner a number of French Testaments were disseminated amongst Junot's army, when driven by stress of weather into Penzance; and W. H. Hoare, Esq. an active and benevolent member of the Committee, who performed this office, had the satisfaction to find the donation treated by some of the officers with apparent interest.

The next sphere to which we advert in the history of the Society, is one of the most interesting, and truly important in the extending limits of its influence. Many conspiring circumstances have consecrated the soil of America as the foster parent of every Institution and happy suggestion, which is fraught with an amelioration of the future destinies of our nature. The intelligence brought from Philadelphia that a Bible Society had been established there, and had received the patronage of this, the first city of one of the most rising, wise, and enterprising nations on earth, could not fail to excite the strongest emotions of delight. Amongst the first to give existence and energy to the Society in Philadelphia, was Dr. Rush, a physician of great eminence. An excellent address announced its establishment to the public, exciting the principal

* Although the service of the Church with the Greeks is performed in their ancient language, (as with the Italians in Latin,) yet the Ministers when they address their congregations, and the people in common conversation, use the vulgar and corrupt tongue. Translations of European books in this language, are perused by them with readiness and delight.

cities throughout the union to follow its example, in a prophetic appeal, which in the progress of the history, it will be seen was not disappointed. The sum of £200 was immediately voted in aid of the transatlantic Society.

This important occurrence in America was succeeded by an event little less memorable at home, the formation of the first Auxiliary Society. If the parent Institution afforded the active friends of Divine Truth an unexceptionable ground to stand on, and to establish a *fulcrum*, the intelligent town of Reading may claim the distinction of having invented this, the great *lever* of the powerful machine. Similar associations in England, and Scotland, particularly at Greenock, co-operating in the great designs of the British Society, though not tributary to them, had been formed. But the merit of this invaluable discovery consisted in the perfect conception of an instrument of incalculable importance in the combination of local exertions with those of the parent Society. Amongst the gentlemen conspicuous on this interesting occasion, were the Rev. Dr. Valpey; the Rev. Robert Nares, Archdeacon of Stafford, and Vicar of St. Mary's, Reading; and the venerable William Sharpe, Esq. then in his eightieth year. The Bishop of Salisbury, one of the Vice Presidents of the Parent Society, cheerfully consented to become President of its new auxiliary. Nottingham immediately followed the example of Reading.

To advert to the other parts of the united kingdom; in Ireland the newly formed societies at Dublin and Cork were active in the circulation of the Scriptures, and were stimulated by the most affecting accounts of the want and difficulty amongst the lower orders, in many places, of procuring them. Four thousand eight hundred ninety-eight Bibles and Testaments were distributed by the former society; and to the latter, 618 Bibles and 1108 Testaments were issued from the repository in London; a number of which was voted for the unhappy convicts on their way to Botany Bay. The Cork

Committee expressed their just astonishment at any opposition to the diffusion of divine truth, and of a society, which can have no other design, or prospect of proselytism, than as the sacred volume itself is calculated to produce that effect.

In Scotland the zeal of the Kirk was honourably distinguished. The Presbyteries of Lanark, Paisly, and Ayr, were liberal in their contributions; and the Presbytery of Glasgow appointed an annual collection to be made in favour of the Society, at all the churches and chapels within its limits.

In England, amongst others worthy of notice, the collections made through the several congregations in the connection of the late Rev. John Wesley, was particularly great, amounting to £1300. This handsome contribution was transmitted through the Rev. Dr. Adam Clarke, to whose services, and the liberality of that estimable body of Christians with which he stands connected, as well as Joseph Butterworth, Esq. M. P. for Coventry; and Thomas Allen, Esq. for their skilful and candid co-operation in its Committee, the society stands eminently indebted.

At the fifth anniversary, celebrated under these prosperous circumstances, the noble President, though labouring under a severe and protracted indisposition, appeared at his station in the chair, and concluded a well digested report of the principal transactions of the year, in a strain of the most elevated and pious feeling. The application of the following quotation from Isaiah, if we reflect on the many tracts already explored, and inviting the agents of the Society in various remote parts of the world, will appear peculiarly happy; "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation."

SIXTH YEAR.

(From May 1809, to May 1810.)

The dawn of the present year was clouded by a loss of the most irreparable

nature to the Society, the death of its zealous patron the venerable Bishop Porteous, in whom the best qualities of the prelate, the philanthropist, and the christian were united. The wisdom of his suggestions in the infancy of the Institution, the interest he took in its concerns, and the weight of his character and influence, entitle him to the lasting gratitude of its friends.

In the transactions of the present year, the formation of successive auxiliary societies was particularly prominent. The distinguished example of Reading was immediately followed by Edinburgh, Exeter, Manchester, Bristol, and other principal towns and cities in England; by which £6000 were contributed to the general fund. At Manchester, and most other places, the valuable assistance of the secretaries of the parent Society was afforded, and their proceedings were characterized by that spirit, and those qualities which emanated from the fountain head. In some instances, amidst local difficulties and opposition, the cause was greatly indebted for its advancement, to the enterprise and persevering exertions of one or more individuals. Thus, at Manchester, the Rev. R. Tweddell; at Bristol, Mr. Thomas Richardson, and the venerable Richard Reynolds, Esq. were eminently useful: but a further specification of individual services would be difficult, where so much would demand our notice; and indeed in many instances the unassuming authors of the elementary movements, when they had excited the public feeling with a truly Christian spirit, relinquished to co-adjutors of greater weight or influence, whom they had enlisted in the cause, that precedence which they might have claimed for themselves; satisfied with being the humble instruments of promoting the eternal interest of mankind, and disclaiming the idea of any temporal reward, as incompatible with the best motive of their exertions. At several of the primary meetings, the simplicity of the general principle of the Association, and the sublimity of the cause in the written and oral

addresses, were descanted upon, with a high degree of eloquence and ability; and the efforts of opposition were at once overpowered, by an ebullition of Christian, and philanthropic feeling, of which there is scarcely any parallel in the history of preceding times.*

In Ireland the affairs of the Society were equally prosperous. His Grace the Lord Primate became patron of the Dublin, now Hibernian Society, the Archbishop of Dublin President; and the Archbishop of Tuam, and the Bishops of Kildare, Derry, Limerick, Cork, Down and Kilalala, and the Provost of Trinity College, were among the Vice-Presidents. The parent Society seconded the dispositions in its favour in Ireland, by various grants this year, of £500 to the Hibernian Society, £200 to the Cork Auxiliary, and the same to the Synod of Ulster, whose exertions, for supplying the poor of their own congregations, had been considerable. It was determined also to print an edition of 2000 copies of the New Testament in the native Irish language, conformable to the accredited version of Bishop Bedell, originally translated by Daniel (afterwards Archbishop of Tuam) in 1602, and printed in the Irish character. Dr. Bedell, Bishop of Kilmore, and Provost of Trinity College, translated the Old Testament in 1640, which was printed by Robert Boyle, after remaining forty years in manuscript.

The Society devoted some share of its attention to an interesting and unassuming class of fellow labourers, the Moravian Brethren, to whose benevolent zeal and missionary exertions our transatlantic colonies, and the South of Africa, have been particularly indebted. Assistance was afforded them in a translation of St. John's Gospel into the Esquimaux lan-

* About this period the writer cannot but recall to mind with infinite satisfaction, that his own feelings were first excited; and afterwards at a Provincial Meeting, at which the illustrious President and two of the Secretaries assisted, he felt himself more overpowered than by any effect which rhetoric could have produced, from the unaffected piety and apostolic simplicity, with which the great author and supporters of the plan recommended it to the public.

guage, with an engagement to aid in printing that of St. Luke; the Brethren consenting to print these portions of the Scripture as they stood in the canon, although by a practice in general use amongst the Moravian congregations, the translations had been made of a harmony of the Scriptures. On this account, an objection had been made to a Calmuc translation by their Missionaries in Sarepta.

The resources of the Society were also employed in assisting the distribution of the Scriptures at home, through the medium of charitable institutions.

Amongst the foreign transactions of the year, (which we proceed to notice) the Society at Basle successfully disseminated the sacred volume amongst Protestants and Catholics in the South of France.—With the assistance of the British Society, an edition was completed at the station just named in the Churchwalshe dialect of the Romanese tongue, for the inhabitants of the Grisons, amongst whom it was distributed; and another was set on foot in their appropriate dialect, for the use of the Ladins, who also speak the same tongue, and inhabit the Italian frontier.

The zeal and spirit manifested by the Catholic Society at Ratisbon, were peculiarly distinguished. In little more than a year, notwithstanding the difficulties attending such an undertaking, two complete editions of the Bible, and a greater part of a third, were disposed of amongst the members of the Roman Catholic persuasion. The gift was every where thankfully received in Austria, Bavaria, and Switzerland. In Bavaria, Professor Sailer, an eminent scholar and divine, declared the Scriptures were in every one's hands; and many catholic clergymen, publicly recommended the perusal of them.

The Society at Berlin, to whose dignified constancy we adverted last year, continued to prepare a large edition for the service of Poland, and drew from their British friends a loan in aid of those persevering exertions, which were witnessed with the deepest interest and admiration.

In Sweden the cause proceeded with greater success and rapidity. Three successive editions of the New Testament in the course of one year; and in the whole, shortly afterwards, 11,000 copies were issued for a population in which it will be recollected, the want of them could with difficulty be at first discerned. A resolution was then formed to print the Old Testament. The British Society, at the suggestion of their correspondents, Messrs. Paterson and Henderson, had appropriated £50 to an edition of 5000 copies of the New Testament, for Swedish, Norwegian, and Russian Lapland, in 1808. The distribution of these volumes, was offered to the Stockholm Society, and cordially accepted. The first report of this Institution is peculiarly animating, and gives a striking exposition of the broad foundation, and elevated ground on which the parent-Society has erected its standard, so successfully displayed to the different nations of Christendom.—It adds, "The list of Swedish subscribers to this glorious book, contains persons of all ranks, from the first noblemen and dignitaries of the land, down to the poorest servants, persons who agree with us in thinking, that the highest act of benevolence which man can show to his fellow, is to open to him an opportunity of reading the Bible."

The prediction of the Philadelphia Society, in its address to the American public, was quickly verified in the most enlightened and respectable quarters of the union. Societies were formed at Hartford, in Connecticut; Princetown, New-Jersey; and Boston. In New-York, the most flourishing city in the confederation, which gives the tone to public sentiment over one of the fairest portions of its territory, no less than three Societies were this year set on foot. The last of these Institutions was formed under the patronage of that pious and excellent prelate, Bishop Moore, to whose exemplary character and Christian benevolence, all who had the happiness to know him, cannot fail to bear the strongest testimony. On a communication to the parent Society, of the formation of this Institution amongst

the Episcopalian population of the state, and comprehending the collateral object of providing Prayer Books, a *specific* donation was made in its favour, of Bibles and Testaments to the value of 100*l*.

The sixth anniversary was celebrated by an attendance greatly exceeding in number and rank what had been witnessed on any former occasion. The noble President recounted, in the hearing of an animated multitude, the transactions of the past year. Two Irish Bishops were added to the number of the Vice-Presidents, and there was a large accession of new subscriptions, and donations, to the general fund.

SEVENTH YEAR.

(From May, 1810, to May, 1811.)

Notwithstanding the objections interposed on the part of the Indian government to the conversion of the natives, as related in the transactions of the fourth year, the Baptist Missionaries continued to translate and print the Scriptures, with great talent and assiduity, in the East. On the reduction of the college at Fort William, of which the Rev. Mr. Brown and Dr. Buchanan were the Provost, and Vice-Provost, they also being released from the restraint which had been imposed upon them by the government of India, in their official characters, were free to devote themselves to the same employment. It became therefore the object of their particular solicitude, to encourage individuals to proceed with their versions, and to contribute every possible aid to the different Missionaries connected with Societies in England and Scotland thus employed, as well as the Roman Catholic Missionaries in the South. Dr. Buchanan, before the reduction of the College, had proposed to establish a Christian Institution in India, with the view of encouraging oriental translations, on an enlarged scale. The Society, although they did not co-operate directly in his plan, which he communicated to them, yet finding, on the representation of their Indian correspondent, Dr. Brown, that arrangements were made, by which cor-

rect editions of the Scriptures might be expected in most of the principal languages of India, in Persian, Arabic, Shanscrit, and also in the Chinese; and that translations were actually proceeding with good effect, under the management of able scholars, whose number in different parts was daily increasing, determined in January, 1809, to appropriate from its funds 1000*l*. annually, for three successive years, to promote this great object. In the August following, George Udney, Esq. the Rev. Dr. Brown, T. Thomason, (Dr. Buchanan being then returned to England) Dr. Carey, W. Ward, and J. Marsham, in conformity with the request previously made to them by the Society, constituted themselves a Corresponding Committee. Measures were then taken to forward translations in the Hindoostanee, Arabic, Persian and Telinga languages, besides those in the hands of the Serampore Missionaries; and the Secretary, Dr. Brown, was requested to communicate with Tranquebar, Tanjore, Bombay, Cochin, and Ceylon. The Rev. Dr. John, at Tranquebar; the Rev. C. Pohlè, at Trichinopoly; and the Rev. Mess. Kohloff and Horst, at Tanjore; Missionaries in connection with the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, severally expressed their joy and gratitude, on being invited to co-operate. The communication with Cochin and Bombay, led to important information, with respect to the Malayalim version of the Gospel; and the Society was particularly indebted to the ready acquiescence of Sir James M^cIntosh, at Bombay, in promoting its views; and of General Macaulay, then resident at Travancore, for his patronage in the design of printing the Malayalim Scriptures. From a report also of the Corresponding Committee, it appeared that the Rev. Mr. Desgranges, an indefatigable and pious Missionary from the London Society, with the assistance of a converted Brahmin (Anunderayer) was employed at Vizigapatam in a translation of the Testament in the Telinga language; and the Rev. H. Martyn, one of the Com-

pany's Chaplains, and a man of exalted piety and talents, was diligently preparing translations of the Holy Scriptures into the Arabic, Persian, and Hindoostanee, with the assistance of Sabat, an excellent Arabic scholar, and Mirza Fitrut, a Persian of industry and great ability. In the beginning of the year 1810, through the instrumentality of the Society's zealous agent, Dr. Brown, a subscription of 9000 rupees was entered into at Calcutta, for the purpose of distributing the Tamul Scriptures through the newly formed Committee in Tanjore, where a great want, on inquiry, was discovered to exist. At the instance also of Dr. Brown, the Indian Committee established a Bibliotheca Biblica, consisting of a Repository to contain Bibles in all languages, for sale at moderate prices, and such books as might facilitate the work of translation. These measures excited in India, an interest highly favourable to the views of the Society; and their grant of 1000*l.* annually, was immediately doubled. A fount of Tamul types was sent out, with other supplies, for the Missionaries at Tanjore, and for the Malayalim Scriptures printing at Bombay.

In the North of Europe, at this time the friends of the Institution were not idle. The Berlin edition of the Polish Scriptures was completed, and a Committee was formed at Koningsberg, consisting of some highly respectable lay and ecclesiastical characters, who resolved to print a Lithuanian Bible. To this undertaking the British Society, satisfied of an earnest local disposition to activity, contributed 500*l.* of which 300*l.* was advanced on the first establishment of the Committee. The information from some of the Russian Provinces on the Baltic, increased an anxiety to be useful in that quarter. The peasants were represented as generally able to read, though amongst 400,000 families, not one Bible was to be found; and it was determined to encourage the formation of a Livonian Society, 600*l.* being voted for that purpose which, in the succeeding year, was increased to 1000*l.*

In the South of Europe, Sicily and Malta began to experience the benefits of the Institution. The distribution of Italian Testaments in Sicily, was encouraged by persons of the greatest respectability at Messina, and met with an extremely warm reception from the people; amongst whom they were widely disseminated. In Malta, also, by the exertions of the Rev. W. Terrott, Chaplain to the Governor, and the Rev. W. Laing, who afterwards, on Mr. T's departure, supplied his place, a judicious and extensive circulation of the Italian Testament was promoted in Malta, as well as Sicily, and the Islands of the Archipelago. Dr. Nandi, a Physician and Professor of Chemistry, in the College of Lavalette, espoused the cause; and, from his religious connections as a Catholic, was eminently serviceable to it. Many fathers of families, testified the satisfaction which, with their wives and children, they had derived from their Testaments; and the country priests co-operated in its dissemination. The success of the first edition of the Italian Testament, induced the adoption of stereotype; and plates were cast, that copies might be furnished without delay, on new emergencies.

In America, now become one of the most extensive and animated scenes of the Society's operations, Institutions, after the example of the Northern States, were formed in South-Carolina and Georgia; and also in the East, in Maine. The parent Society, in testimony of its affection and respect, immediately transmitted 100*l.* to each of them, with a letter of congratulation. The official communication of the formation of a Society in Georgia, with much delicacy, professed to decline any extension of the Society's liberality, from a confidence in its local prospects. But the Committee could not fail to appreciate, and meet this generous sentiment as it deserved. Besides a disposition not to withhold their accustomed offering to transatlantic Societies in their infancy in this instance, they were particularly prompted to confer it from the pleasing intelligence, that an attention to

religion, had in many parts of Georgia, within a few years, been excited, where the utmost profligacy and immorality had previously prevailed; and that in particular, the same spirit had been directed to the religious instruction of the extensive black population of that state.

Amongst the domestic transactions of the year is to be noticed, the completion of the Irish and Manks Testaments. The former, according to the opinion of Dr. Neibson, of Dundalk, an eminent Irish scholar, appeared extremely accurate. The latter was patronized by the Bishop of Soder and Man, who addressed a letter to his clergy on the subject, and 1326 copies were issued to be put in circulation in the Island, under the most favourable auspices.

To Captains William Blake and Hopkins, stationed at Milford Haven, the Society was indebted for the first suggestion of supplying a want of Bibles amongst the crews of 20 Revenue Cutters under their inspection; and for directing the attention of the Committee, to the future relief of various persons occupied on the principal rivers, and at different stations on the coast. Such wants will now be effectually obviated by Marine Bible Associations.

The prisoners in France also were not forgotten this year, amongst the British objects of relief; and a letter from the agent of the French Minister of the Marine, acknowledged the receipt of 100 Bibles and 500 Testaments for their use; to the proper distribution of which, a due attention was promised. Upon this, and on various other occasions, the views of the Society were readily promoted by the Transport Board, and every department of government service; and a similar tribute is due to the East India Company for the assistance it has afforded.

The formation of auxiliaries in England, Scotland, and Wales, kept pace this year with the former. The Societies already in existence, felt every disposition to expand the benefits of the Institution, by using their local influence, to promote subordinate and kindred associations with-

in their respective spheres, and in some instances at a distance from them. Thus, important Societies in Cornwall and Glamorganshire, have been attributed to the suggestions of the distinguished friends of the cause at Bristol; and Manchester was considerably influential in rendering the same office to the founders of the auxiliary at Liverpool; the value of which may be estimated from its immediate contribution of 1800*l.* to the parent Institution, under circumstances of great commercial distress. The progressive increase of distribution this year was so great, that 100,000 copies were issued from the Society's Depository. In various quarters its bounty was received with gratitude and joy. At the Cape of Good Hope, the Dutch Bibles were acknowledged to be a very seasonable and useful supply. And at the same settlement, as well as Plymouth, the satisfaction afforded many of the poor soldiers and sailors, their wives, families, and widows, by a gift of the sacred volume, was extremely gratifying and affecting. To the uneducated Esquimaux at Labrador, the present of St. John's Gospel was a subject of delight, no less pure and unexpected than the Bible amongst those Negroes in the West Indies, whose minds had been prepared for it, by the pious attention of the Moravian ministers.

The seventh anniversary, which was celebrated for the first time in the commodious hall at the Free Mason's Tavern, and at which the details were as usual brought forward in an excellent report prepared by the President, left a deep impression in favor of the Institution; and it would have added much to the interest of the day, had it been known at the time, that the Philadelphia Society was engaged in the same benevolent and delightful employment. Amongst other topics of deep and lasting impression, the President adverted to the moral and religious effects to individuals and society at large, from the influence of the Holy Scriptures; "It is now" said he, "about 270 years since the light of revelation shone with full lustre on this kingdom;

for then it was, that the inhabitants first obtained the invaluable privilege of having the Bible in their own language. It was justly said of the divines who first translated the Scriptures into English, these, with Jacob, "roll'd away the stone from the well of life;" and the British Society, it might be affirmed, had opened the channel to convey it far and wide. The utility of the Society had been sufficiently demonstrated to occasion surprise, that it should have been so long deferred; "But," adds the reporter, with pious and unaffected humility, "times and seasons are in the power of God; those to whom this duty has been now assigned, considering themselves as his honoured instruments, will ascribe the praise to him alone to whom it is (or can be) due. With such sentiments in their hearts, instead of adverting to any national or individual pretensions, and the feeble exertions of the frail agents of the moment, the conductors of the Society cannot fail to render it a blessing to the human race; and found its claims to success, upon a rock as solid and eternal, as that kingdom which it seeks to establish."

EIGHTH YEAR.

(From May, 1811, to May, 1812.)

The Berlin Society having completed this year the Polish Bible, many copies were sold in Warsaw, Upper Silesia and Austrian Galicia; but from the scarcity of specie, and the inability of the lower classes to purchase, the British Society directed 1000 copies to be distributed gratuitously at their expense. And as the Koningsberg Committee had supplied the Poles in Prussia, and resolved to furnish some copies to every Polish School in Lithuania, 500 Polish Bibles, and 1000 Testaments were confided to them for sale, and gratuitous disposal. The proceeds of the sales being destined for a second edition of the Lithuanian Bible. The impression of the Bohemian Bible being sold, and a further addition of 1500 copies each, being made from two quarters only, in Bohemia and Moravia, the

sum of £300 was given to the Berlin Society to encourage a new impression of 5000 copies. In Sweden the exertions of the Stockholm Evangelical Society had been extremely spirited. They had printed four editions of the Testament of 16,600 copies, and an edition of the Bible of 5000, on standing types, a thing before unknown in that kingdom. All the impressions had been rapidly disposed of, and new editions anticipated; but their local means being represented as lamentably deficient, £200 were voted for carrying the design into immediate execution. While primarily intent on the supply of Sweden, the Stockholm Society manifested also a zeal in seconding the views of the parent Society, with respect to Lapland; and Bishop Norden having completed, at the Bible Society's expense, the edition of 5000 Laponese Testaments, one half the number was sent to Stockholm for Swedish Lapland, and the remainder for the Laponese possessions of Norway and Russia. But to the Stockholm Society, who seconded the exertions of the Rev. Mr. Paterson, the British Society's correspondent, the most important benefit is to be ascribed, and the commencement of those glorious proceedings, under the patronage of the Emperor of Russia, which originated in the formation of the Society at Abo. A memorial had been transmitted from Stockholm to London, representing the wants of Finland, comprehending a population of 1,300,000 souls, and requiring assistance. Mr. Paterson therefore being deputed, with the aid and countenance of the Stockholm Society, waited upon the Governor General (Count Steinheil,) and also the Bishop of Finland, to call their attention to the subject, with an offer of £500 as an encouragement to print the Scriptures, and set on foot a Society for the province. The proposal being cordially received, on a communication of the same to the Emperor of Russia, his Imperial Majesty not only approved, but offered his patronage, and a grant of 5000 rubles to promote the distribution of the Scriptures. A Bible Society was in con-

sequence set on foot, with the concurrence of the clergy, and supported by the farther countenance of the Imperial Monarch, who consented that a considerable corn rent, originally destined for such a purpose, should be appropriated for the benefit of the Institution. With this assistance, as well as private contributions, the Society was enabled immediately to commence its important operations. The expedient of standing types was employed, by which the price of the sacred volume became reduced to purchasers, and a periodical supply was furnished for many succeeding generations. Another very important and interesting transaction distinguished this year, the establishment of a Society at Presburg in Hungary. The Rev. F. Léo, a German Lutheran Clergyman, at whose disposal, on a projected visit to his own country, some German Bibles and Testaments had been placed, on visiting Hungary, found the greatest scarcity of Bibles in the Hungarian and Slavonian dialects, amongst a population consisting of more than 1,500,000 Protestants in that country. The British Society held out the prospect of a grant of £500; and the basis was soon laid by the prompt exertions of five Professors, under the patronage of an illustrious Protestant lady, (the Baroness Dezay,) of an Hungarian Bible Society. Having adopted such measures as there was reason to suppose would secure the support both of Protestants and Catholics, they commenced their operations with the purchase of 1800 copies of a Bohemo-Slavonic edition of the Bible, published by a zealous and indefatigable Professor of Slavonic literature, and remaining unsold from the distress and penury of the inhabitants. Happily at this time the disposition of the Austrian government favoured the accomplishment of the Society's object, as the Emperor and King had just given permission to the Protestants of Hungary, belonging to the Augsburg Profession, to erect a printing press of their own; a privilege which they had never enjoyed before.—“Our Huss,” said the Directors

in their communication to the parent Society, “was the follower of your Wickliffe. From you the first rays of the light of Holy Scripture penetrated to us. Now after the lapse of four-centuries you are preparing again to confer on us this gift.” At the same time the excitement of an extraordinary attention to the Holy Scriptures was perceived in certain parts of Catholic Germany, (more especially Bavaria) as appeared from some admirable letters, from Roman Catholic Priests to the Society, and the expressions of cordiality and affection from the members of that communion towards their brethren of the Protestant confession. The Italian and modern Greek Testaments continued also to circulate, and find thankful and diligent readers in Malta, Sicily, the Greek Isles, and other places on the Mediterranean. The impression made on many members of the Greek and Catholic Church, correspond with the liberal sentiment of Pope Pius VI. “That the sacred oracles should be open to every one.”*

In India the Corresponding Committee at Calcutta was extremely active, and by their exertions, 73,499 Rupees were contributed to the funds of the Society; and 2,160 towards the establishment of the proposed library for the use of the Translators. The Tamul and Portuguese Scriptures were diffused and received with joy and gladness, through a wide region of Christians in Tanjore and Tranquebar. From the latter, the excellent Dr. John, communicated no less than 13 addresses from native Catechists and Schoolmasters, and 15 were sent by the Rev. Mr. Kohloff, from Tanjore, with grateful acknowledgments of the highly valued gift.

This was shortly afterwards followed by the establishment of an important Society at Calcutta, supported by some of the most distinguished European residents, and the patronage of the Chief Secretary of the Governor General. An affecting appeal had been made in a dis-

* Brief of Martin, Bishop of Florence.

course delivered by the Rev. H. Martyn, urging in the strongest manner the duty of supplying the wants of 900,000 Christians. One thousand pounds, on receipt of the intelligence, were granted to the Calcutta auxiliary, and the annual contribution of £2000 to the Corresponding Committee, doubled.

The proceedings of the Societies established in the United States, were characterised by zeal, judgment, and ability; and a sentiment of genuine catholicism distinguished their intercourse with the parent Society. A much greater scarcity of Bibles was discovered amongst the poor in that enlightened country than could have been expected, and they were received with gratitude, and in not a few cases even with tears of joy.

The spirit which had gone forth the preceding year, continued to display itself in the United Kingdom with prodigious effect. In Britain, fifty new Societies, with their several branches, were established; fourteen comprehended 12 entire counties; and they united in their patronage, Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, the Dukes of Gloucester, Bedford, Buccleugh, Grafton, and Man-

chester; the Marquesses of Buckingham, Cornwallis, Hertford, and Huntly; fifteen Earls, nine Viscounts, nine Barons, and many gentlemen of the first distinction, property, and influence.

The demand for copies of the English Scriptures became so great, that the means of the Society were wholly inadequate to the supply; and the two universities were induced to add to the number of their presses. The king's printers also entered into a liberal engagement in the exercise of the powers of their patent, which was expected to afford a considerably increased supply.

So vast was the crowd at the anniversary of this year, that many persons, and some of the first distinction, were prevented taking any share in the business, from the impracticability of obtaining admission. Two new Bishops from the Irish bench, severally addressed the meeting, and expressed their cordial satisfaction, together with the Bishop of Cloyne, and the Bishops of Norwich and Salisbury, with whom they took a share in the interesting ceremony of the day.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ART. 5. ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Civilization of the Indians.

MR. HOLLEY,

AT a yearly meeting of the Society of Friends, held at Philadelphia in April 1818, a Committee appointed for the gradual civilization of the Indian natives, made an interesting report. I have accidentally obtained a copy, from which I have selected the following extracts, which may prove acceptable to the readers of the Monthly Magazine.

K. Q.

The Committee state, "That soon after their last communication to the meeting, they proceeded to discharge a duty, that, on deliberate consideration, the situ-

ation of the Indians of the Seneca nation seemed to require; which was to address the President of the United States on their behalf. Accordingly three of their number were separated, to present to the President a memorial on the subject, which had been previously agreed to by the Committee.

"In the sixth month, the Friends appointed to that service reported, that they all attended at the city of Washington, and readily obtaining an interview with the President of the United States, presented him with the memorial of the Committee, which he appeared to peruse with attention; and furnished a satisfactory opportunity for the communication of such

sentiments and remarks as occurred to them on the occasion: he likewise gave an assurance of his attentively perusing and considering the various documents at the same time presented. In concluding their report, the Friends expressed their belief that the application thus made to the executive department of our government, was proper and seasonable.

"The duty devolved on the committee appearing to require close attention, several of its members were deputed to visit the natives settled on the Alleghany and Cattaraugus rivers, and our Friends residing among them. In the eighth month last, four of the number proceeded to the respective settlements, and spent several weeks amongst them, in attending to the various services of their appointment. The substance of a part of their report will, it is thought, exhibit to the meeting the state of the concern at that time. Of Cattaraugus, they observe: 'The settlements of the Indians at this place are scattered about ten miles in length, many of which we have visited; and from the observations we have been enabled to make, it appears that they are gradually progressing in agriculture. They have more grain growing this season than usual; they have fenced in many fields, and laid out their farms more detached from each other than formerly. It is supposed that they have more than two hundred acres of corn growing, which generally looks well; beside a hundred acres under cultivation in spring wheat, oats, potatoes, and various other vegetables. Their stocks of cattle and horses are much increased; and divers of the Indians have enclosed lots of grass, on which they gather hay for winter. Many of their women have made considerable progress in spinning. The last year several of them joined in making about seventy yards of linen cloth, which was divided among them in proportion to the quantity of yarn that each had spun. Several pieces were also made by individuals, amounting to upwards of one hundred yards.

"The last winter, when the natives of

this settlement were informed of the donation of provisions intended to be made to them by the committee, they agreed that Friends should defer the distribution until the time of putting in their spring crops, and accordingly kept their families in the woods hunting until about that time; when the provisions provided by Friends for this purpose, were divided amongst them, which enabled them to remain at home for a month or six weeks, and to attend to the putting into the ground their spring crops. The potatoes they received were generally planted. There were fifty-seven families of Senecas, and thirteen of Muncies, consisting of three hundred and ninety individuals, who partook of the donation; which, beside enabling them to increase their crops the present season, had otherwise a salutary effect.'

"Of the settlement at Tunesassah, they say: 'There are seventy families on this reservation, all except four of whom have horned cattle, amounting in number to upwards of four hundred head. They have more horses than are of advantage to them. Their corn, oats, and buckwheat, promise to afford them a plentiful supply the ensuing winter. Several of them have raised spring wheat; and some of them are preparing to sow winter grain this fall. But although there seemed to be a disposition of improvement prevalent in various respects, yet it was evident, that their attention, latterly, being much drawn to the cutting and rafting of pine timber, has retarded their progress in agriculture. Many of their women continue spinning, and the manufacturing of clothing.

"On visiting the school taught by one of our Friends, it was found that eighteen Indian lads attended, who, generally, had made satisfactory progress in learning. Several of them could read the English language. The cleanliness of their persons, the order observable in the school, and the attention they paid to their learning, afforded an encouraging prospect of the issue of the attempt making for their instruction."

"It appears that the number of natives at this place, who partook of the provisions furnished by the Committee in the time of the scarcity last winter, amounted to five hundred and twelve.

"In consequence of an arrangement which had been previously made, on the 23d of ninth month, they met the chiefs of the Seneca nation, in general council, at Cattaragus; and, with the view of securing to the Indians the remnant of the land yet remaining in their possession, and also as a mean of accelerating their progress towards civilization, they recommended them to divide a part of their land into lots, of dimensions adequate to the accommodation of each family with a farm; and under such restrictions, that they could not be alienated or leased to any other than their own people; but in such manner as to secure to the individuals, respectively, the lots, with the improvements thereon, which should be appropriated to each. The council were informed, that it was expected the adoption of this measure would prove an additional stimulus to their industry and care, in the prospect it presented of the benefits which might result from their agricultural labours, descending to, and being enjoyed by their children, and even by their posterity more remote. This important subject occupied the deliberate attention of the council for several days; the result of which was, that an experiment might be made of the Alleghany reservation, by the Indians residing thereon, many of whom have, for a considerable time been desirous of possessing their property more distinct from each other than they at present do."

"Four of the Alleghany chiefs also called on them, and stated that they felt much satisfaction at the turn things had taken; that they could now go home fully satisfied and easy in their minds respecting the conclusions which had been come to; and that all the chiefs were left in the same happy disposition. They further stated, that they had some previous arrangements to make among themselves,

before they commenced running their lines, and were not certain whether they would be ready before next spring; but when they were ready, they would inform Friends of it.

"Blue-eyes, the chief Sachem of the Alleghany Indians, requested that the Friends would report to the council at home, that all their chiefs felt perfectly satisfied in their minds with the conclusions that had been come to; that they were very thankful in being still remembered by Friends; and for their continued attention towards them, in order to make their lives more comfortable.

"BROTHERS, said he, you have pointed out to us the cause of differences amongst us. It is true they arise from our own irregular and evil propensities. Now, Brothers, keep your minds strong, for we intend to take your advice, and pursue habits of industry, and attend to the path you have pointed out to us.

"BROTHERS—we want you to continue your endeavours to strengthen us, that we may not become a lost people; but, persevering in the right path, we may experience preservation. We believe it is owing to the favourable disposition of the United States that the Six Nations yet exist. We are of opinion, from the representations that have been made, that we owe much to you. And we trust to an over-ruling Providence that has thus favoured us, that we may yet experience preservation.

"BROTHERS—we wanted to communicate these our feelings, before your departure, that you might know the situation of our minds.

"BROTHERS—the business you are upon must claim the protection of the Great Spirit; and will, we hope, be experienced by you, in your return in safety to your families; which you may do, with entire ease to your own minds."

Lutheran Missionaries, and Lutheran Ordination.

Many facts which are connected with the history of the missionary establish-

ments in the East Indies, though very interesting, and highly important in more than one point of view, are not generally, nor sufficiently known. Some of them are offered in this article; others shall follow.

The first Protestant missionaries in India were Lutherans, educated, and set apart for the Evangelical Ministry, at the celebrated University of Halle in Germany. Their letters and reports to the learned and pious men who have successively presided over that Institution, are recorded in the numbers of a periodical work, edited and continued by the Director of the Institutions connected with the University and Orphanhouse at Halle:—*“Neuere Geschichte der Evangelischen Missions-Anstalten zur Bekehrung der Heiden in Ostindien, aus den eigenhändigen, Aufsätzen und Briefen der Missionarien,”* &c. “Modern History of the Evangelical Missionary Institutions, for the Conversion of the Heathen in East-India, from the manuscript Essays and Letters of the Missionaries, &c.” The journals and communications of the missionaries furnish much valuable matter for the contemplation of the philosopher and the Christian. These indefatigable men have contributed in a very great degree towards a knowledge of the literary and natural history of India; and many learned societies, in various parts of Europe, conferred on them the diploma of honorary membership. But their chief endeavours have been directed to the improvement of the unenlightened natives. And in a faithful discharge of the important duties incumbent on the Christian Apostle, they have been exceeded by none. The names of ZIEGENBALG, GRÜNDLER, SCHULTZE, SCHWARTZ, GERICKE, RÖTTLER, JOHN, and many others, will ever stand eminent in missionary annals. The Presidents of the University at Halle, have always been active in promoting the missionary cause; and since the commencement of the mission to India, until the present time, there were always German Lutheran clergymen at hand to embrace an opportunity

for enlightening and christianizing the heathen. When the resident missionaries were in want of assistance, they applied invariably to the University at Halle. The late Rev. Dr. JOHN, a Danish missionary at Tranquebar, who had been educated at that Institution, frequently expressed to his venerable friend, the present Director, Dr. KNAPP, the opinion, that Tranquebar was a suitable establishment where German missionaries might become qualified for their important destination; and he requested that several gentlemen might be sent out for that purpose. The call was not in vain. Soon after, Tranquebar came into the possession of the British. Two young German Lutheran clergymen, were now engaged by the English Church Missionary Society, to proceed to that post—the Rev. I. C. SCHNARRE, and C. G. E. RHEINIUS. While they should be there employed in acquiring such knowledge as would be requisite, they were also to assist Dr. John in the important concerns of the extensive school-establishment in India. These young men had studied at the Mission-Seminary in Berlin, and were also ordained in that city. After spending some time in England, they sailed for Madras, where they arrived on the 14th of February, 1814, and where the Chaplain of the East-India Company, the Rev. Mr. THOMPSON, received them with great joy and cordiality. They say in their Journal: “We thank the Lord for his gracious providence, that he has favoured us with the acquaintance of this, one of his most faithful and sincere servants. Immediately on our arrival, he anxiously inquired whether not more missionaries were coming, as he could forthwith employ at least half a dozen. True it is, India’s fields are ripe for the harvest; and the Great Master will also not fail to send labourers into the harvest. All children of God who pray from the heart, *Thy Kingdom come*, we invite with us to thank him for the mercy which he has hitherto shown us, and to beseech him that he may grant us strength and confidence to make known the mystery of the Gospel, to the

salvation of our heathen brethren." At Madras they heard the melancholy tidings that both the Rev. Mr. John, and the Rev. Mr. Jacobi, had departed this life. On the 20th of July, they sailed for Tranquebar, at which place they were very kindly received by the Rev. Dr. Cämmerer, Royal Missionary, and Interim-Preacher at the Danish Zion Church in Tranquebar. This worthy man assisted them very materially in acquiring the Tamul language, and besides, rendered them every kind service in his power. He was also very desirous to retain them there, but it was thought advisable for them to proceed to Madras.

The Rev. GOTTLIEB SCHMID, an intelligent and useful missionary, is also employed by the English Church Missionary Society. The account of his life, communicated to Dr. KNAPP, is an interesting document.

* After having prosecuted his studies at Jena and Halle, he was admitted in 1811, by the Consistorium of Weimar, as a candidate for the Evangelical Ministry in the *Lutheran Church*. Various dispensations of Providence excited in his bosom an ardent desire to be employed as a missionary to India. Through his excellent friend, the Rev. Dr. STEINKOPFF,* pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in London, his services were tendered to the Rev. M. PRATT, Secretary of the *Episcopal Missionary Society for Africa and the Indies*, and were most cheerfully accepted. He was requested by both gentlemen to proceed to England as soon as possible. They were particularly desirous that Mr. Schmid should arrive in London before the commencement of Dr. Steinkopff's contemplated journey, so that during his absence, his church might be supplied by Mr. Schmid.

In a most solemn manner, and in the presence of many domestic and foreign clergymen, and an unusual concourse of people, he was ordained according to the *apostolic* manner, obtaining in the Evan-

gelical *Lutheran Church*, on the 7th of March, 1815, at *Königsberg*, by the chief Consistory-counsellor of that city. Mr. Schmid declares that this day is written upon his soul with indelible characters; and he speaks with great feeling of the solemnities and impressions of the occasion. Every one present seemed desirous to manifest an interest in his welfare and success. All invoked on him the blessing of the Great Head of the church.

About the latter end of April he arrived in London, and was *fraternally* greeted by Dr. Steinkopff and Mr. Pratt. Previous to his contemplated departure for India, he had the satisfaction to be present at the anniversary meetings of some of the chief societies for the promotion of Christianity, and the happiness of mankind. He acknowledges that on these occasions he was peculiarly strengthened, encouraged, and confirmed in his determination to devote all his powers and faculties, and his whole life to the cause of Christianity.

The Christian public has been already informed, through the medium of the "*Christian Observer*," of the death of those pious and meritorious Lutheran missionaries, PÆZOLD, and POHLE. In the *Christian Observer*, conducted by members of the established church, in England, No. 202, October, 1818, the editors have the following:

"SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE.

"We are grieved to report the death of those two excellent missionaries, Mr. Pæzold, of Vepery, and the venerable Mr. Pohle, of Trichinopoly. We learn, however, with much pleasure, that another pious Lutheran clergyman, the Rev. J. G. P. Sperschneider, from the University of Halle, has been allotted for India, by the venerable society. On the 9th of July, a special general meeting of the Society was held in Bartlett's Buildings, for the purpose of dismissing him to his labours. On this occasion, the Archdeacon of London delivered an excellent charge to Mr. Sperschneider," &c.

* One of the Secretaries of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

"After referring to several topics of congratulation, such as the past exertions in India, under the society, of members of the Lutheran Church—the settled state of the British power in the East—the counsel and support of the Bishop of Calcutta—the progress of education—and the happy dispositions with respect to the diffusion of Christianity, which now prevail in Britain; the Archdeacon gives a just representation of the difficulties of propagating Christianity among the inhabitants of India."

The editors of the *Christian Observer* then proceed to present some extracts of this excellent charge, in which *the Archdeacon of London addresses a German Lutheran clergyman as his REVEREND BROTHER*. Among them is this passage, worthy the devout attention of all missionaries and ministers:

"The counsel that I would give is this: Let not the disputable tenets which divide the hearts of man in the Christian world, things which stand apart from the sure foundations of our common faith, let not these things be carried with you; leave them where, perhaps, they have done the most harm that they can do. It is surely no unreasonable word of counsel, that they who have wrangled so long for disputed things with no good success, would keep them from the ears of others, whose interest it is to learn only what is necessary to be known, and needful to be practised."

This article might, without difficulty, be enlarged, with facts similar to these which have been stated. All are pleasing and authentic evidences of the good understanding, brotherly love and esteem, pervading the German, the Danish, and English churches. They show how cordially the *Danish and English churches have accepted the services of German Lutheran clergymen, who had been ordained in Germany, and whom they do not consider as laymen or lay-readers, but whose ordination they recognise as valid and apostolic.*

Whatever may have a tendency to break the trammels of slavish prejudice,

and whatever may be calculated to impede the march of bigotry, should be made public, particularly in this country, where the civil institutions and laws are peculiarly congenial to Christian liberality and tolerance. A few observations will therefore be added. And there is even some necessity for this. Here, in our own city, where so many channels are open, ready to diffuse general knowledge and wholesome information, there are evidences of great neglect in the application of the means at hand. Besides, facts are often mis-stated, and truth is perverted. For instance, it has been said in this city, that the Rev. Mr. Spersschneider, (whom the Archdeacon of London does not hesitate to call his "REVEREND BROTHER," who was educated and ordained in the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Germany,) was a member, or a minister of the Danish, and *not of the German Lutheran Church!*—Such a reason has been assigned, why a Lutheran clergyman is employed by the English Church Missionary Society, and acknowledged as an apostolic minister!—A person who argues in this way, and produces such arguments, will perhaps feel sufficient courage to say to those who know little concerning these matters, that the Rev. Mr. Schmid was not ordained to the Evangelical ministry, at Königsberg, and that the Rev. Messrs. Schnarre and Rheinius were not ordained at Berlin, but at Copenhagen, or London!

It is worthy of remark, and somewhat singular, that the Episcopalians, even in this city, recognise the ministry of the Moravian Church, or United Brethren as a gospel ministry, as apostolic and genuine. And so it should be regarded. Now, Moravian clergymen frequently accept parochial charges in the Lutheran Church, and pastors of the Lutheran Church are sometimes employed among the United Brethren. In these cases no re-ordination is demanded. Even many of the Bishops in the Moravian Church have been pastors in the Lutheran Church. If, therefore, a Lutheran clergyman receives a clerical appointment among the United

Brethren, his ordination is ratified—the ordination which he received in the Lutheran Church! But, two Lutheran clergymen, who thought proper, some years ago, to officiate in the Episcopal Church in this city, were both *re-ordained* by the Bishop; even the children of one were *re-baptized*. But this conscientious scrupulosity, did not end here. An English Lutheran Congregation, in this city, who thought it expedient to adopt the ritual of the Episcopalian brethren, worshipped in a church which had been solemnly consecrated, or dedicated to the worship of God, by the Lutheran president in this state; however, when this congregation came under the protection of the Bishop, the same church was Episcopally *re-consecrated*, or *re-dedicated*. In order to show more fully the inconsistency of such proceedings, it may be mentioned that most of the *seniors, presidents, or superintendents*, (bishops) *who ordain candidates for the ministry in the Evangelical Lutheran Church, in this country, have been ordained by the same superintendents in Germany, by whom the German Lutheran missionaries have also been ordained, and whom, without re-ordination, the churches of England and Denmark, acknowledge and employ as apostolical ministers.*

R. N.

Something New.

MR. EDITOR.

Man is always discovering something new and interesting. During the late war, not a day passed without bringing something new. To see the "queen of isles" giving up her ships of war, "the terror of the world," to a few frigates, that, like flowers sprung up in a few days, was something new. To see the Wellingtonians routed and put to flight by men and boys, hastily collected from the plough, who never saw a shot fired in a field of battle, nor a red coat before, was also something new. To see the most renowned British generals, at whose

very name the monarchs of Europe and Asia trembled, defeated and forced to a shameful retreat, by village lawyers and country farmers, was no less, something new. Or to hear of a British fleet, one half of which, in the *beginning* of the war, was thought sufficient to capture the *entire* American navy, surrender to a few ships built in a wilderness, manned by fishermen, mechanics, and others, that probably never saw a ship of war until then, in their life time, was truly something new. But for an individual to attempt, what neither English statesmen, celebrated generals, at the head of their "invincibles," nor the most experienced commanders could achieve, is not only a novelty, but the strangest novelty of all. I allude to the attempt to restore the United States, to "*the legitimate sovereign*." In page 290, Vol. 4th of the American Monthly Magazine, the following "*Original Communications*," are given by W. Marrat, A. M. Teacher of Navigation, New-York, "As the drawing the parallel [of the parallel] through the 45 degree of North latitude, which is intended to be the boundary line between the United States, and the English settlements, is become a matter of dispute, the following remarks, may serve to elucidate the subject;" and he then proceeds to tell what is understood by the word latitude, and to give definitions of it from the works of Dr. Bowditch, La Place, and Dr. Mackey. But his mode of proceeding does not seem well calculated to obtain the desired end. As for instance: The astronomers of England do not know the latitude of Greenwich; nor those of France, that of Paris. The latitude of the observatory at Greenwich was found by more than one hundred observations;" and still who would think that they, or the French astronomers, should take a false for a true latitude. If the latitude of Greenwich, or Paris be doubtful, though calculated by the best astronomers, how can the latitude, or parallel of forty-five, be ascertained in North America? But the gentleman gives the

following astronomical rule for finding it, viz. "As the square of the earth's transverse axis is to the square of the conjugate, so is the tangent of the observed latitude, to the tangent of the correction; which, (correction) subtracted from the observed latitude, gives the correct latitude." The earth's transverse and conjugate diameters are nearly equal, or in the ratio of equality; and the ratio of the first to the second, is the same as that of the third to the fourth; consequently the correction will have the same ratio to the observed latitude, that the square of the transverse has to the square of the conjugate diameter, or it will be nearly equal to it: now this correction, taken from latitude forty-five degrees, according to the above rule, and a line, drawn as before related, would not only restore the United States to England, but also the Island of Cuba, and other West India isles belonging to the "beloved Ferdinand!" Strange doctrine! and certainly something new!

But this would not be all. Should the mariner correct his latitude by said rule, he would never return to the port he left. Those who should leave Europe to catch whales on the coast of Greenland, or about Baffin's Bay, would have to look for them in the Bay of Campeachy, or Gulph of Mexico!! The geographer would by it, place the frigid zone, in the torrid; and the astronomers change the places of the fixed stars in their calculations!

A READER.

The Names of Aix-La-Chapelle.

The history of these celebrated waters, and the origin of their multifarious names are involved in obscurity. However, it is certain, that the virtues of these waters were known at a very early period, and by attracting visitors, who first pitched their tents there, gave rise to the city of Aix-La-Chapelle. In ancient times, they were emphatically denominated *Aquæ*, designating their superiority.

Subsequently they received names of uncertain origin and signification: *Aquæ Grani*, *Aquæ Granite*, *Graniaque*, *Aquæ*

Graneæ, *Aquæ Gratiani*, &c. The origin of these names is so fabulous as not to merit serious discussion.

The first discovery of these waters is ascribed to GRANUS; who, it is said, was a Roman counsellor. Some consider him to be the brother of Nero; others say that he was the brother of Agrippa, and when exiled fled to this part of Germany, which is the ancient *Gallia Transalpina*. There are others again who maintain that SERENUS GRANUS was the discoverer, whom the Emperor Adrian sent into this province, in the capacity of proconsul.

The town took its name from the cause of its existence. It was at first called *Aquæ*, afterward *Urbs*, or *Civitas Aquensis*. The inhabitants were known by the name of *Aquenses*. The baths were termed *Thermæ aquenses*; and in process of time the appellations of *Aquis granum* and *Aquis granensis*, obtained a general preference. The most plausible explanation of this is furnished by certain ancient inscriptions to *Apollo Granes*, or the *Grannian Apollo* of which several respectable German writers make mention.* Two inscriptions were discovered in Germany, and one at Rome. In the year 1728, one was found at Colmar in Alsace, of which the following is a transcript:

APOLINI GRAN
NO MOGOU NO
Q. LICINIUS TRIO
D. S. D.

It was customary among the Romans, to consecrate medicinal springs to Apollo the God of Health, or to the Sun, from which, according to their philosophy, all things derived existence. The Germans call this city *Aach*, or *Aachen*, which is derived from the exclamation *Ach!* (oh, or ah) as when a person who unexpectedly experiences a great degree of heat or cold, involuntarily exclaims

* VELSER. Rorum Vindelic. August. Comment. 1504 Supplem. Actor. erudit. Lips. T. IX.

"Oh, oh!"—and it is believed that the person who accidentally discovered these waters and felt their temperature exclaimed "*Ach, Ach.*" The Hollanders, and the people of the Low Countries call this city *Achen*. The servile compliance with French opinions and expressions has settled on it the name *Aix*, (which is probably a corruption of *Aquis*,) a term by which the French distinguish their chief baths, coupling with it the locality.—Thus, to a city in France, which, from its bath, is called *Aquæ Sertia*, the inhabitants give the name of *Aix en Provence*. The waters which were known to the Romans as *Aquæ Allobrogum* are in modern times, *Aix en Savoye*. And Aachen having the famous Imperial Chapel, is denominated *Aix-La-Chapelle*. It will not be amiss to add, that Aken, or Aachen water, is an alkaline sulphurous water, varying in temperature in the different baths at Aix-La-Chapelle, from 112° to 143° of Fahrenheit. It contains a small quantity of chalk, common salt, and carbonate of soda.

K. N. R.

On the introduction and cultivation of the TEA-PLANT, in three Letters from C. S. Rafinesque, Esq. to the Hon. S. L. Mitchell. Read before the Lyceum of Natural History, Feb. 8, 1819.

LETTER I.

DEAR SIR,

The scarcity of specie is at this moment felt and deplored by all the community. I shall not pretend to investigate all the causes of this rarity in the United States, nor to enumerate all the remedies which it requires; but any body in the least acquainted with the dictates of common sense, and the true principle of public economy, will allow that one of the principal causes lies in the expensive importations of the Chinese productions, which must be paid for principally in silver coin; and that a gradual diminution of such imports would soon restore a more beneficial balance of trade. Among the articles im-

ported from China, Tea stands foremost; more than twelve millions of silver dollars are annually carried there to pay for the mere consumption in the United States of that useless article. But when bad habits are incorporated with our manners, it is almost impossible to eradicate them: I shall not waste my time therefore in dissuading our citizens from the use of that pernicious leaf, nor endeavour to repeat over and over that many of our indigenous plants, such as the Daboon or Yapoon of the Southern states (*Ilex capina*), or the Mint, the Sage, &c. would afford pleasant and wholesome substitutes; but shall insinuate the propriety of cultivating the Tea-Shrub in the United States, where it will grow as well as in China; acquiring thereby a valuable new article for agriculture, and lessening our dependence on China for its supply. I shall merely claim the pleasure of having thrown the first hint on the subject, and shall call upon you as a patriotic citizen to enforce the practicability and utility of this proposal, by all the possible analogies and authorities; and to convince the public, the farmers, and particularly those who complain of the scarcity of silver, of the truth of my statements; dispelling the fears and doubts of those who never thought any thing like possible, or who may deplore a small decrease of our China trade and public revenue, as the evident consequences; and promoting an endeavour of our enlightened citizens, our agricultural and learned societies, and our State Legislatures, to undertake the needful experiments, and foster the first steps of the first American Tea-Planters.

The following facts may serve as the base of such labours.

1st. The two shrubs which produce the green and black Tea, grow on the eastern shore of the eastern continent, as far north as Japan, Corea, and the neighbourhood of Tartary, even in places where streams of water freeze in the winter, in the same latitudes and climates as the United States; they will therefore succeed in our southern and middle states.

2. They have been transplanted successfully from China to the Brazils, where they thrive, although the climate is too warm. They can therefore bear transplantation like any other hardy Shrub, in pots, layers, or cuttings.

3. Both shrubs are hardy, they have deciduous leaves falling in the autumn, and they bear buds in winter, the sure characteristic of trees and shrubs native of cold climates: other species are evergreens.

4. Their cultivation is very easy, they grow in hedges, orchards, gardens, tea-yards, &c. they require no other soil nor care than the mulberry-tree, to which they are associated in China.

5. The only troublesome process is the gathering of the leaves; but may be performed by children, women, and disabled individuals; the drying in pans and stoves is quite easy and expeditious.

6. The transplantation of those shrubs in the United States will require very little care; but an essential point will be to endeavour to get the living shrubs or perfect seeds from the northernmost parts of China, or from Japan through Batavia, in order to insure their success: if they should be taken from the neighbourhood of Canton, the difference in the climate will be too great.

C. S. RAFINESQUE, Botanist.

Philadelphia, 5th Feb. 1819.

LETTER II.

On the several species of Tea, their Discriminating Characters, and their Places of Growth.

I take the liberty to state some additional thoughts on the proposed introduction of the Tea-Shrubs in the United States.

There are five botanic species of Tea, known at present; two were known to Linnæus, but not properly distinguished until Lettsom gave good figures of both in his memoirs on Tea; and three have been described by Lourciro. As only one of these five species will be worth

introducing in the United States, it may be needful to distinguish it accurately from all others. It is the Green Tea Shrub, or *Thea viridis* of Linnæus, which will be known by the following characters: leaves sessile, flowers axillary, solitary, calix five lobed, corolla with six to nine unequal petals, style trifid, divisions spreading. This species growing in the most northern climates and affording the most valuable Teas, claims, of course, a decided preference over the following.

2. The Black Tea Shrub, or *Thea bohea* of Linnæus, has leaves petiolate, flowers axillary ternate, calix five lobed, petals six to nine unequal, style tripartite, divisions upright. It grows also in cold climates; but as it affords the least valuable Tea, it must not claim attention in the first instance.

3. The Souchong Tea Shrub, or *Thea cantonensis* of Lourciro, has the flowers terminal and solitary, calix five or six lobed, corolla with seven to nine petals. This species appears to be confined to the southern provinces of China, and could not succeed therefore in the United States.

4. The Cochinchina Tea Shrub, or *Thea cochinchinensis* of Lourciro, has the flowers terminal and solitary, calix three lobed, corolla five petals. As it is a native of a warm climate, it cannot succeed in the United States.

5. The Oil Seed Tea Shrub, or *Thea oleifera* of Lourciro, has the peduncles axillary and triflore, the calix six lobed, and six petals. The seeds of all the Tea-Shrubs afford oil; but this species is cultivated near Canton, for the express purpose of raising an oil of inferior quality used for lamps. It ought not to claim any premature attention, as it does not appear to produce a good Tea, and is a native of a southern climate.

Those to whom will be entrusted the collection and transplantation of the green tea-shrubs, roots, cuttings and seeds, must be well acquainted with those several species, to prevent any possibility of mistaking one for another; and they must be

well on their guard against the usual tricks of the Chinese. The success is not doubtful, if a trusty Chinese agent, a painter or a gardener for instance, is sent into the country as far north as possible, to bring down to Canton, by water, a certain number of shrubs in pots and in full blossom. It is essential to ask them in blossom, in order to ascertain the genus and species, since the leaves of all the species are nearly alike, and many other shrubs have similar leaves; this will serve at the same time to evade suspicions, as they will be considered then as asked merely for the beauty of the blossoms, like so many shrubs and plants which have already been exported from China in pots for their beauty. By paying well those gardeners, they will do any thing for you. I apprehend more difficulties from the European and American factories in Canton, than from the natives or the government; but a prudent and sagacious man will easily obviate and overcome them. The usual short passages of American vessels from China, will insure their safe arrival in the United States. They will require no further care on board than other plants in pots; and an occasional watering. The man or men who shall succeed in their safe exportation from China, and importation in the United States, will deserve and acquire the title of benefactors of their country.

It may also be tried to get them from Batavia, by the Dutch ships trading to Japan.

In Rempfer, Thunberg, Miller, Lettson, &c. may be seen all that relates to the cultivation and preparation of the different qualities of Teas; it is well known, that the best qualities are made with the youngest buds and leaves of the green tea shrubs.

C. S. RAFINESQUE, Botanist.

Philadelphia, 7th Feb. 1819.

P. S. I beg leave to suggest the propriety of recommending the formation of a Society for the naturalization of Tea in the United States, as the best possible means of attaining that object. Collec-

tive exertions have generally a better chance of success than individual zeal.

LETTER III.

To Dr. Samuel L. Mitchill, on the Cultivation of Tea in the United States.

Since writing my former letters on this subject, a fact has been announced in the newspapers which confirms my ideas, and may greatly facilitate the introduction of Tea in the United States. We are told that the Tea-Shrubs are now cultivated in France in open air, and in quantity. It was well known that they were kept in many green houses in England and France where they thrived and flowered; but they were deemed too valuable to be trusted out of doors in winter. The experiment has now been made, and has succeeded. Tea will therefore become, in a few years, an indigenous article in Europe.

The difficulty of procuring the Tea-Shrubs from the north of China is now removed. We may easily get them from France at once, in pots. Let them be carried at first as far south as possible in the United States—say in Georgia or Carolina. The situation that will best suit them will be the midland districts between the hills and the swamps. They may afterwards be gradually removed further north, when well naturalized. The Agricultural Society of Charleston ought to be foremost in trying the experiment.

It appears that some writers consider the green Tea-Shrub as an evergreen. This, however, is the only species worth attending to at first, owing to the greater value of green teas. The various sorts may be prepared by the usual manipulation. The American soil may also give birth to peculiar sorts. The Chinese give a flavour to some sorts with the powdered flowers of *Magnolia* and *Camellia*. We may imitate it with our *Magnolia*, and many other highly scented flowers, natives of our woods or gardens.

C. S. RAFINESQUE, Botanist.

New-York, 20th Feb. 1819.

MR. EDITOR,

To the spirit of inquiry and observation which is so strikingly conspicuous at this time, may be attributed that rapid progress of the natural sciences, which will constitute the present day an important era in the literary history of the U. States.

To the exertions of a few individuals, this great and important change is principally owing—although it cannot be denied that the attention of the scientific generally, is much more alert and active than has ever before been known. The sciences of botany, zoology, and mineralogy, have received great improvements; and among other departments that of geology has not been forgotten.

The investigation of the materials that compose this great continent, and their arrangement, has at length been commenced, and the results are every day becoming more and more surprising.

It was the intention of the late and lamented Eddy, to have collected a mass of information, which in his hands would have greatly aided in forming a correct system, as it respected that part of the state to which his inquiries were principally directed.

Eddy is gone. But the information which might be accumulated, were individuals of study and observation, to communicate their knowledge of the facts embraced in his queries, would certainly not be lost in the hands of such men as compose the New-York Institution.

That this paper will contain any thing which can be considered as new is not expected; should it in any degree elucidate subjects which are as yet but very imperfectly understood, the highest aim of the writer will be answered.

Perhaps there is as little room for doubting the existence of a lake whose waters once washed the rocks at the little falls of the Mohawk, to the height of at least one hundred feet above the present level of the stream, as there is respecting any event the remembrance of which is not recorded on the pages of authentic history. That this lake must have extended over the valley of the Oneida and the Seneca, I fully believe although the boundaries in the

sketch of Mr. Eddy, are not laid down with that degree of correctness, which would have been expected from him had he then enjoyed the privilege of consulting the "Report of the Commissioners of the Great Western Canal"—a report which has thrown such light on almost every subject connected with the best interests of the western section of this state.

If the rocks at the Little Falls have been washed to the height of one hundred feet above the present level of the stream—there must have been about 37 or 38 feet of water on the summit level at Rome.

From Rome to the Seneca River, there is a fall of 48 feet, so that the depth of water at that place, must have been about 85 feet. From the canal which crosses the Seneca River, there is a rise, perhaps, of 67 feet to the Seneca Lake; the surface of that lake must, therefore, have been 18 feet higher than at present, and the Cayuga nearly 85.

If there was, as I have supposed, but 45 feet water at Rome, the lakes of Owasco and Skeneatiles, must have been unaffected by it; as they are at least 250 feet higher than the Seneca River. The Otisco might have been included in the waters of the supposed lake, as the height of that body of water is not near so great as that of the two before mentioned. The Onondaga Valley quite to its southern extremity must have been overflowed, as its present appearance clearly demonstrates.

To the west, that body of water must have extended higher up the valley of Mud Creek than Palmyra, as there is but 80 feet rise from the Seneca River to the height of land between that river and the Genessee.

Lake Erie, it appears, is about 320 feet higher than Lake Ontario; and the Seneca River, at the place where the canal line crosses it, is 194 feet lower than Erie; consequently, the Seneca must be 126 feet higher than the Ontario. That the Ontario has been from 180 to 200 feet higher than at the present time, can scarcely admit of a doubt. The Alluvial Way is a monument, which will for ever remain an undeniable proof of the action of that

vast body of water. The composition of that ridge, shells and gravel, its uniform appearance and level, must convince everyone, that it once formed the southern barrier to the waves of the Ontario. To the east of Sodus Bay, this ridge gradually leaves the borders of the lake, and curving gradually to the south, is at last lost in some small ridges north of the Cayuga Lake, and the valley of the Mud Creek.

The level of these two bodies of water, the Ontario and the supposed lake, will therefore approximate within 10 or 15 feet; and is there any thing inconsistent in supposing them to have been connected by the valley of the Oswego River, if not in some other places. The flat, alluvial aspect of the country to a considerable distance east and west of this river, renders such a supposition not improbable.

I believe that the strata of primitive rock, which is so conspicuous at the Little Falls, does not appear in any considerable quantity to the westward of Rome; but the secondary layers of limestone and argillaceous slate are almost every where visible.

The whole range of hills, which, from the southern boundary of the tract under consideration, runs from the Canandagua Lake to the Little Falls, separating the waters of the lakes from those of the Susquehannah and Tioga Rivers, may, with the utmost propriety, be considered as composed of argillaceous slate; and although it assumes different degrees of hardness, and is not unfrequently broken by ridges of limestone, still these facts cannot alter its general character.

Throughout the whole of this extent, scarcely a stream of any size can be found, on which there are not falls, and these falls are universally occasioned by the brittle clayey slate above mentioned; except in some few instances, where the limestone predominates. These hills are from 300 to 600 feet higher than the level country to the north, and they present a striking similarity of character; their depth of soil varies from one foot, or even more, to a depth unknown, and is of all kinds from the richest alluvion, to the worthless hard-pan.

Torrents of water have penetrated this rock to the depth of 150 or 200 feet, forming tremendous chasms, which at bottom exhibit the same appearance as the surface and sides, excepting that it is generally harder. Wells, when sunk into this substance, exhibit the same result. Through the whole of this immense mass, organic remains are found in such abundance, as not to be exceeded in any quarter of the globe. In digging wells it is not uncommon to find shells, the inside filled with the stone in which they are imbedded, as perfect as those which are found at present on the banks of the lakes, which are scattered over this region. Impressions, however, remain of the shell fish tribe, which are, it is believed, without a parallel in our fresh water lakes at the present day. I have never observed any petrifications that resemble the bones of animals, neither have I heard of any being discovered in this kind of stone; the remains appear all of them to have been inhabitants of the water, at some remote periods of time.

The most perfect of these remains that I have seen, were thrown from a well at the depth of 14 feet, and at least 400 feet above the level of Onondaga Lake, consequently more than 300 above the level of the lake which we have supposed here to have existed. At what time then was this immense mass of matter filled with these millions of petrified remains, which now astonish the beholder? What changes must the country we inhabit have undergone, and what a series of years must have been requisite to complete this mighty transformation!

That they could never have been deposited by the waters of this supposed lake is evident, because these petrifications are found more than 400 feet above the valleys that communicate with the head waters of the Susquehannah.

I shall not attempt to theorise, or to assign a cause for these facts; yet, I must observe, that I have ever been surprised at the theory of H. G. Spafford, respecting these petrified remains, as he has laid it down in his *Gazetteer of this State*.

It is my opinion, however, that were a person disposed to form a theory, one quite ingenious, if not satisfactory, might be produced by adopting the leading principles developed in Cuvier's Theory of the

Earth, with notes by Professor Mitchell; especially if compared with the history of the creation, as given by Moses in the first chapters of Genesis.

W. G.

ART. 6. LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

ORIGINAL works recently published by the principal booksellers :

A Tour from the city of New-York, to Detroit, in the Michigan Territory, made between the 2d of May, and the 22d of September, 1818. The Tour extends from New-York, by Albany, Schenectady, and Utica, to Sacket's Harbour; and thence through Lake Ontario to St. Lawrence river, and down that stream to Hamilton Village. Thence along both banks of the St. Lawrence, from Hamilton to the Thousand Islands; thence to Sacketts Harbour by water; from that place by the route of great Sodus, Geneva, Canandaigua, and Batavia, to Buffalo; and from thence to Black Rock, Fort Erie, the Falls of Niagara, Queenstown, Lewiston, and the memorable fields of Bridgewater and Chippewa. After viewing the interesting pass of Niagara, the author traversed the south shore of Lake Erie to the city of Detroit, and visited in the latter range Dunkirk, Erie, Cleveland, Sandusky, and other places of less note.

The Tour contains notices of what fell under the author's observation concerning the natural history and geography of the region over which his travels extended, with brief remarks upon such remarkable events and characters as have contributed to give interest to different places.

The Tour is accompanied with a Map upon which the Route will be designated; a particular Map of the Falls and River of Niagara, and the environs of the city of Detroit. By WILLIAM DARBY, Member of the New-York Historical Society, Author of a Map and Statistical Account of Louisiana; and Emigrants' Guide. 8vo.

Darby's Tour.

[Anxious to present to our readers the most prompt information on the subject of American literature, we have only been prevented from noticing the late publication of Mr. Darby, by the quantity of matter accumulating on our hands.

We shall have the satisfaction of giving it, in our next number, that attentive consideration which its merit demands. Mr. Darby may be ranked among the most industrious, enterprising, and useful of American travellers. He penetrates the wilderness, explores new countries, and develops successfully the resources and valuable productions of our country. He is, not the traveller who lounges in his carriage, and takes a "bird's eye view" of cultivated fields, smiling villages, and fruitful orchards; who relates the anecdotes of a ball, and the scenic arrangement of a play; the dress and demeanour of a king, or the suffocating delights of a rout on a gala evening. He describes in plain language, and with great interest the situation of our country, and its natural riches, the progress of cultivation and society, and the works of nature and art. Such a writer merits encouragement; for his object and purpose are, to make us familiar with our own advantages, and to cultivate them with an industry and enterprise, which ever leads to success.]

Travels in England, France, Spain, and the Barbary States, in the year 1813—14 and 15. By MORDECAI M. NOAH, late Consul of the United States for the city and kingdom of Tunis, Member of the New-York Historical Society, &c. With plates, 8vo.

The Examination of the President, Cashier, and Directors of the United States Bank, to which is prefixed the Report of the Committee appointed to investigate its Proceedings; also the Charter of the Bank.

Letters from Geneva and France, written during a residence of between 2 and 3 years in different parts of those countries, addressed to a lady in Virginia. By HER FATHER, 2 vols. 8vo.

A Year's Residence in the United States of America; Treating of the face of the Country, the climate the soil, the products, the mode of cultivating the land, the prices of land, of labour, of food, of raiment, of the expenses of house-keep-

ing and of the usual manner of living : of the manners, customs, and character of the people, and of the government, laws, and religion. By WILLIAM COBBETT. Part II.

Letters on Peru, By DON VICENTE PAZOS ; addressed to the Hon. Henry Clay, Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States. Translated from the Spanish by PLATT H. CROSBY, accompanied by an accurate Map of the United Provinces of South America.—New-York: printed by Jonathan Seymour, No. 46 John-street.—London: by J. Miller, No. 26 Bow-street, Covent-Garden, 1819.

A Compendium of Geography ; containing, besides the matter usual in such works, a short system of Sacred Geography, intended to aid the young in acquiring a knowledge of the places mentioned in the Holy Scriptures ; to which is added an Introduction to Astronomy, designed for the use of Schools. By the Rev. JOHN C. RUDD, Rector of St. John's Church, Elizabethtown, N. J.

American Medical Botany, with coloured engravings. By JACOB BIGELOW, M. D. Professor of Botany, in Harvard University. Vol. 2. No. 1.

Brief Essays on Volition and Pleasure, and on the preservation and increase of Health. By ATHANASIUS FENWICK.

The Christian Spectator, conducted by an Association of Gentlemen. No. 1. Vol. 1. January 1818. Published at New-Haven, Monthly.

The Manumission Intelligencer, conducted by a Committee of the Manumission Society of Tennessee. No. 1. Vol. 1. Published at Jonesborough, Weekly.

The Elements of Chemical Science, with Plates. By JOHN GORHAM, M. D. Member of the American Academy, and Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University, Cambridge.

The Practical Horse Farrier, or the Traveller's Pocket Companion. Showing the best method to preserve the horse in health, and likewise the cure of the most prominent diseases to which this noble animal is subject in the United States of America. The whole being the result of nearly forty years experience, with an extensive practice. By WM. CARVER, Farrier, New-York.

Verhandlungen der Deutschen Evangelisch-Lutherischen Synode von Pennsylvania, und den benachbarten Staaten, gehalten in Harrisburg, in der Trinitatis Woche, als am 17ten May, 1818.

The American, a semi-weekly Paper in New-York. Conducted by an Association of Young Men. No. 1. Vol. 1.

Transactions of the Historical and Literary Committee of the American Philosophical Society, held at Philadelphia, for promoting useful knowledge. [This volume is exclusively devoted to communications respecting the American Indians. It contains an account of the history, manners, and customs of the Indian Nations, who once inhabited Pennsylvania and the neighbouring States. By the Rev. JOHN HECKEWELDER, of Bethlehem, a member of the Committee.]

Reports of Cases argued and determined in the Circuit Court of the United States for the first circuit, Vol. 1. Containing the Cases determined in the districts of New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Rhode-Island, in the years 1816, 1817, and 1818, being a continuation of Gallison's Reports. By WILLIAM P. MASON, Counsellor at Law.

A Gazetteer of the United States, abstracted from the Universal Gazetteer of the Author ; with an enlargement of the principal articles : By J. C. WORCESTER, A. M. Andover ; printed for the Author, by Flagg and Gould. 1818. 8vo. 1 vol. [This is a very valuable Gazetteer, inasmuch as the information which it conveys is unusually accurate as well as copious ; and its statements are brought down into the year 1818 : it also derives additional interest from the fact that it contains, in regard to many of our most important places, comparative estimates of population and wealth ; thus enabling the reader to form a useful judgment of the relative growth of various districts of the United States. Ed.]

Republished Works.

History of the Reigns of Philip II. and III., Kings of Spain. By ROBERT WATSON, L. L. D. 2 vols. 8vo.

Family Prayers, composed principally in expressions taken from the Holy Scriptures, and from established services of the Church of England. By the Rev. T. COTTERILL, A. M. late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. Second London, and first American edition. 12mo.

The Poor Man's Morning Portion ; being a Selection of a Verse of Scripture, with short Observations for every Day in the Year, intended for the use of the Poor in Spirit, who are rich in Faith and heirs of the Kingdom. By ROBERT HAWKER, D. D. Vicar of Charles, Plymouth, England. First American, from the fifth London edition, carefully revised and adapted to the use of Christians in every situation of life throughout the United States. New-York. 1 vol. 12mo.

A Guide to Men and Manners; consisting of Lord CHESTERFIELD'S Advice to his Son; to which is added a Supplement, containing Extracts from various Books, recommended by Lord Chesterfield to Mr. Stanhope. Together with the "Polite Philosopher," or an Essay on the Art which makes a Man happy in Himself and agreeable to Others; Dr. FORDYCE on Honour, as a Principle; Lord BURGHLY'S Ten Precepts to his Son; Dr. FRANKLIN'S Way to Wealth; and POPE'S Universal Prayer.

The Doctrine of Universal Restoration examined and refuted; and the objections to that of endless punishment considered and answered. Being a reply to the most important particulars contained in the writings of Messrs. Winchester, Vidler, Wright and Weaver. By Dr. ISAAC, Minister of the Gospel.

The Catholic Doctrine of a Trinity proved by above an hundred short and clear arguments, expressed in the terms of the Holy Scripture, compared after a manner entirely new. By the late Wm. JONES, M. A. F. R. S.

Poems and Tales in Verse. By Mrs. E. LAMONT. 12mo.

Night Mare Abbey. By the Author of Headlong Hall, &c.

Translations of the Letters of a Hindoo Rajah, written previous to and during the period of his residence in England: to which is prefixed a preliminary dissertation on the history, religion, and manners of the Hindoos. By ELIZA HAMILTON. 8vo. 2 vols.

An Easy Grammar of Geography, for the use of schools. By JACOB WILLETTS, Author of Scholar's Arithmetic. Fifth Edition.

Memoirs of Simeon Wilhelm, a native of West Africa, who died at the house of the Church Missionary Society, London, August 29, 1817, aged 17 years; together with some accounts of the superstitions of the inhabitants of West Africa. Published by the "Yale College Society of Inquiry respecting Missions."

Works proposed to be Published.

By W. WOODRUFF, of Philadelphia, an Engraving, 28 inches by 22, of the Declaration of Independence.

A. P. HEINRICH, of Louisville, (Ky.) The Effusions of his Leisure hours, his *Firstling Compositions*; comprising a variety of original songs and airs, for the voice and piano forte, waltzes, cotillions, minnets, polonaises, marches, variations, with some pieces of a national character, adapted for the piano forte, and also calculated for the lovers of the violin.

To be published by subscription, 'Notes on the state of Ohio.' By CALEB ATWATER, A. M. Corresponding Member of the Lyceum of Natural History of New-York, and honorary member of the American Antiquarian Society of Massachusetts. The author observes, in his prospectus; "This work will contain at least 400 pages octavo, and will be put to press early in the next summer, if it receive a patronage sufficient to defray the heavy expenses it will cost its author. It will contain among others, the following articles, to wit:—Situation and extent of Ohio; a succinct history of the state, since it was first visited by the white people; remarks on the Indians who inhabited this territory, their history, &c.; the prevailing currents of air in Ohio; its prairies and barrens; its climate and medical topography; its religious denominations; the state of its morals, religion, and learning; the state and number of its population at different periods; the state and number of its militia at different times; its antiquities; taxes and other sources of revenue; expenditures, internal improvements, manufactures; the land laws of the state, of the United States, and of any other state, affecting the titles to real estate in Ohio; the constitution of the state; its jurisprudence, and internal police; the customs, manners and general character of the people of Ohio; and a topographical description of the several counties, towns, rivers, ponds, and lakes of the state; with a view of its natural advantages, and if properly improved, its future prospects.

"There will be added, if the patronage will justify it, a map of the state; on which will be delineated, in addition to whatever is found on any map of the state ever yet published, the geology, the principal ranges of hills, the prairies and barrens of Ohio. Also, plates representing the most remarkable ancient works found in the state. And perhaps plates will be given of the fossil remains of such extinct animals found in Ohio, as have never been discovered before in any part of the globe.

"To those who either have or shall furnish valuable information for the work; to each of those editors of newspapers and literary works, who patronise it, one copy will be given gratis."

Circleville, December, 1818.

From the well-known qualifications of the author, the proposed work cannot but be highly valuable, and we earnestly recommend it to public patronage.—[En.]

THE VILLAGER, a literary paper, to be issued semi-monthly, in the village of

Greenwich. Edited by a Society of Gentlemen.

"Omne tulit punctum, qui miscuit utile dulci."
HOR.

In the city of Raleigh, N. C. a new periodical work, to be entitled *The Farmer's Magazine*; containing essays and intelligence relative to Agriculture and the Rural Arts. Conducted by CALVIN JONES, M. D. Member of the Agricultural Society of North-Carolina, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of New-York, &c. &c.

By BELL & WEBB, of this city, a weekly paper, entitled *The Literary Cabinet*, to be edited by SAMUEL WOODWORTH, Esq.

NEW-YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

At the monthly meeting in February, Dr. J. A. BECK read a Memoir on the History of Medicine before the American Revolution.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the Acts of the Legislature of New-Hampshire, in revoking the Charter of Dartmouth College, and transferring its property to the New-Hampshire University, were unconstitutional and void.

SOCIETY OF ARTS FOR THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

This Society has granted the use of its chambers in the Capitol, at Albany, to Mr. EATON, in which he intends to deliver a course of lectures on Chemistry and Geology, as applied to Agriculture.

Professor CLEAVELAND of Bowdoin College, has lately concluded a course of lectures on Chemistry, at Portland, delivered on four evenings in each week, to upwards of two hundred auditors of both sexes.

Two colleges have been established by the Ohio Legislature: one called the Cincinnati College, at Cincinnati; the other the Medical College of Ohio.

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS, NEW INVENTIONS, AND DISCOVERIES, &c.

The sum of one million of dollars has been set apart by the Legislature of South-Carolina, as a fund for internal improvement. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to be expended annually for four successive years, in clearing out rivers, constructing roads, canals, &c.

A subscription is made at Boston for the purpose of building a new Hotel, in the room of the splendid Exchange Coffee House, which was lately consumed.

A Steam-boat, called the "Columbia," was launched at Charleston, S. C. on the 30th January. She is 86 feet in length, of 113 tons burthen, and draws only 22

inches water aft, and 19 forward. It is supposed that she will float, with her machinery on board, in less than three feet of water.

A Bill, for the erection of a bridge from the small island in the *Delaware*, opposite to Philadelphia and Camden, N. J. has passed to a third reading in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives. Should the bill finally pass, and the bridge be erected, the water conveyance across the Delaware will be reduced to about one half of its present distance, without obstructing in any degree the navigation of the river.

The bridge across the *Genessee River* at Carthage, N. Y. has been completed in the short period of nine months. It is situated about 30 rods below the lower Falls of the river, and commands an interesting view. This magnificent bridge does honour to the skill of the architect, Col. EZRA BRAINARD. The dimensions are, length of the floor 700 feet; width 30 feet; resting on a single arch, the summit of which is 190 feet from the water, and having a solid rock for its abutments. The chord of the arch is 352 feet in length.

According to a report of the Canal Commissioners in this state, a considerable portion of the canal has been completed, and the expenses are much less than the estimate. This great work progresses with unexpected rapidity.

The new machine for throwing down chimnies, was brought into successful operation at a late fire in this city. Two high chimnies, on the application of the machine, were overthrown without difficulty.

A Steam-boat has commenced running between Plymouth and Edenton, N. C.

The steam-boat "Mobile" arrived at Mobile from Boston in 39 days. She is intended to navigate the waters of the Tombuckbee and Alabama. The steam-boat "Maid of Orleans," from Philadelphia, had also arrived.

The Legislature of New-Jersey, at the last session, passed an act to create a fund for the improvement of inland navigation.

BENJAMIN DEARBORN, the celebrated mechanist of Boston, has invented a mode of propelling wheel carriages by steam, well calculated for the conveyance of the mail and any number of passengers, and which will be perfectly secure from robbers on the highway. He has petitioned Congress to direct that an experiment be made to test the utility of the invention.

MATTHEW SMITH, of this city, has obtained letters patent, for a newly invented Stereotype block.

The new Steam-boats "Tamerlane," and "Frankfort," arrived at Cincinnati, the former in 48 hours, the latter in less than 48 hours from Pittsburgh, where they were built, intended for the New-Orleans trade. The distance run, is 525 miles.

Under the head of *improvements, &c.* we cannot forbear noticing that

"The Legislature of Pennsylvania

have passed a law, *exempting females from imprisonment for debt.*"

The coppering of the *seventy-four gun ship*, (to be called the "Columbia,") building at Washington, was commenced on Friday, 12th of February, at 1 o'clock, and was finished on Saturday, the 13th, at the same hour.

Col. TRUMBULL's Painting of the *Declaration of Independence*, was deposited in the north wing of the Capitol, at Washington, on Wednesday, 17th February, 1819.

ART. 7. POETRY.

*Verses on White-House Farm, near Brunswick ;
the residence of J. GARNETT, Esq.*

THIS rural spot, this sweet retreat,
Where mirth, and joy, and friendship meet ;
Where ev'ry charm gives grace to ease,
And ev'ry wish is, how to please—
May beauteous objects ever deck the scene,
Where virtue always blooms, in laurels green !

Around, where e'er we turn our eyes,
The scene, the pomp of art defies ;
The prospect charmingly displays,
What most can please, or wonder raise ;
Like heav'n's blue arch, where stars unnumber'd shine,
Such beauties ever meet, and here combine.

Thy shades can give a cool retreat,
When summer glows with ardent heat ;
And, when the wintry storm draws nigh,
Thy shelt'ring trees a warmth supply,
To cheer the inmates as the seasons roll,
Give ease to worth, and animate the soul.

The wild dark hills at distance seen,
Or wrapt in snow, or cloth'd in green,
Adorn at eve the western view,
As sol just bids those hills adieu ;
While near, below, the river winds its way,
Or shines resplendent with the orb of day.

Let, gracious heav'n, such gifts be found,
Where virtue strews a fragrance round ;
Where science spreads her beams so bright,
And genius glows in rays of light ;
Where all is great, and virtuous, and refin'd,
And friendship lives ;—a balm to soothe the mind.

Columbia's mountains high and vast,
O'er top the clouds, or pierce the blast ;
Her rivers, wide, majestic, deep,
Along her fertile valleys sweep ;—
Her FAME, grown hoary by the lapse of time,
Shall point where FREEDOM dwells—and show
her Hill's sublime !

W. M.

ART. 8. CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

Senate.

Friday, Jan. 29. Besides some business on the subject of private claims, Mr. Eaton, from a special committee, reported a bill respecting the transportation of persons of colour for sale, &c. which was read.

Mr. Tichenor obtained leave and introduced, agreeably to notice, a bill for the better organization of the Treasury Department, which was twice read and referred.

The Senate then resumed, in committee of the whole, Mr. Macon in the chair, the consideration of the bill prescribing the mode of commencing, prosecuting, and deciding, controversies between two or more states.

Monday, Feb. 1. Mr. Barbour submitted the following resolution, which was read and passed to a second reading.

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the President of the United States be requested to employ a skillful artist to ascertain the longitude of 36° 30' north, on the west bank of Tennessee river, and from that point to cause a line to be run and marked due west, along and with the said parallel, to the Mississippi river.

The engrossed joint resolution, proposing an amendment to the Constitution, so far as relates to the election of electors of President and Vice-President, &c. was taken up, when, on

Motion of Mr. Burrill it was recommitted to the committee which reported it, for further consideration.

Mr. Dickerson, subsequently, reported the resolution from the select committee, with an amendment striking out the following words, which had been heretofore added, as an amend-

ment to the original resolution, viz. "*and if the legislature of any state shall fail to provide for representatives as hereby required, Congress shall have power to provide for the same, in the manner prescribed by the article.*"

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the bill, on the subject of controversies between two or more states. After some several proposed amendments, and much debate, the bill was rejected. The report of the committee of finance, against any legal prohibition of American coins was agreed to.

Tuesday, Feb. 2d. After despatching a variety of other business, Mr. Goldsborough presented the memorial of the Columbian Institute, praying for the use of a piece of the public grounds in the City of Washington: whereon to erect buildings, and lay out a botanic garden, which was read and referred.

The bill for regulating the currency of foreign coins was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading. The bill from the other House, authorizing the election of a delegate for Michigan Territory, was ordered to a third reading.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the bill to provide for sick and disabled seamen (constituting a general fund out of the moneys which have been or shall be collected, under the several acts on this subject, and forming a board of Commissioners of the Secretaries of the Treasury, War, and Navy Departments, for its administration, &c.)

The bill provides, that from the 30th of September next, there shall be required of each seaman employed in the registered vessels of the United States, the monthly contribution of — cents per month, for the general fund.

Mr. Sandford moved to fill this blank with forty. This was agreed to, and the bill ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

Wednesday, Feb. 3d. After rejecting several private petitions, the resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution, as respects the mode of electing electors of President, &c. was taken up; the amendment reported by the select committee agreed to, and the resolution ordered to be engrossed and read a third time.

The engrossed bill providing for the relief of sick and disabled seamen was read a third time and referred to a committee of the whole.

The engrossed bill to continue in force the act regulating the currency of certain foreign coins; and the engrossed bill for the relief of James H. Clark, were severally read the third time, passed, and sent to the other House for concurrence.

The bills from the other House, authorizing the election of a delegate from the territory of Michigan, and authorizing the Washington and Rockville Turnpike Company to extend their road to the city line, were severally read the third time, passed, (the former with a verbal amendment) and returned to the House of Representatives.

The bill for adjusting claims to land and establishing land offices in the districts east of the Island of Orleans, was again taken up as in committee of the whole, and after undergoing some discussion and amendment, it was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

The bill from the other House, to regulate passenger ships and vessels, was taken up, together with sundry amendments reported thereto by the select committee, which were agreed to by the Senate, and the bill ordered to a third reading.

Mr. Eppes, from the committee of finance, reported a bill making appropriations to carry into effect treaties concluded with certain Indian tribes, and the bill was read.

The bill authorizing a subscription to the 11th and 12th vols. of Waite's State Papers, was ordered to be engrossed.

Thursday, Feb. 4. A message was received from the President, communicating copies of applications received from the British Minister, in behalf of certain British subjects, who had suffered in their property, by proceedings to which the United States, by their Military and Judicial officers, were parties. These claims for indemnity were strongly recommended to Congress.

The bill for providing for the relief of sick and disabled seamen, was resumed, and after substituting 35 for 40 cents, was ordered to a third reading.

The engrossed joint resolution to propose an amendment of the Constitution in regard to the election of electors of President and Vice-President of the United States and Representatives to Congress, was adopted by yeas and nays, and sent to the other House for concurrence.

The engrossed bills for adjusting claims to lands, and for establishing land offices in the district east of the Island of Orleans, were passed and sent to the other House for concurrence; and the bill from the other House to regulate passenger ships and vessels, was passed as amended by the Senate, and sent back for concurrence.

On motion of Mr. Talbot it was resolved, that the committee on post offices be instructed to inquire into the expediency of authorizing the Post Master General to employ an armed guard for the protection of the mails of the United States, on such routes as he may deem necessary.

Friday, Feb. 5th. The President communicated to the Senate the annual report on the state of the Sinking Fund, likewise a report from the Secretary of War, embracing statements of transferred appropriations during the late recess of Congress.

Mr. Wilson moved a resolution that the committee on the militia be instructed to inquire into the expediency of making further provision to secure accurate returns of the militia; the resolution was agreed to.

Mr. Tait from the committee on naval affairs, reported a resolution that the Secretary of the Navy report to the Senate in the first week of the next Session, whether there be any interference between the regulations prepared by the Navy Commissioners, under the act of February 15th, 1815, and existing laws; and if any, what legislative provisions may be expedient, and what other provisions may be necessary for the better administration of the naval service.

The President communicated, by message, the report of the Secretary of War respecting the military academy at West-Point.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the bill to incorporate the Medical Society of Washington City, which was amended and ordered to a third reading.

After some other business of a local nature, the Senate adjourned.

Monday, Feb. 8th. On motion of Mr. Dickerson, the committee on finance were instructed to inquire into the expediency of altering the laws for appointing collectors, district attorneys, receivers of public money, surveyors of public

land, registrars, &c. so as to have them appointed for limited periods, and subject to removal as heretofore.

Mr. Eaton, from the committee appointed on that subject, reported a bill supplemental to the act of 1817, to prohibit the importation of slaves into the United States, which bill was read.

Tuesday, Feb. 9th. Mr. Morrill moved a resolution, that the committee on the judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for the punishment of all persons concerned in duelling within the District of Columbia.

The engrossed bills to authorize the President to purchase the lands reserved by the act of 1817, to certain Creek chiefs and warriors; to provide a grant of land for the seat of government of the state of Mississippi, and for the support of a seminary of learning, were severally read the third time, passed, and sent to the House of Representatives for concurrence.

Wednesday, Feb. 10th. The bill making appropriations to carry into effect treaties with certain tribes of Indians, was ordered to a third reading. The bill more effectually to provide for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States, was passed, and sent to the other House for concurrence.

Thursday, Feb. 11th. Mr. Morrow, from the committee on public lands, reported a bill to revive the powers of the commissioners for ascertaining and deciding claims to land in the District of Detroit, and for settling the claims at Green Bay, and prairie Du Chien, in the Territory of Michigan.

Mr. Williams of Mississippi, moved a resolution that the Secretary of the Treasury lay before the Senate, as early in the next session as possible, an abstract of custom bonds, which shall have become payable, and may remain unpaid, on the 30th day of September next, with such information, as may show how much of said bonds may be irrecoverable.

The President communicated applications from the minister of Prussia and the Hanseatic towns, for reciprocal advantages in commerce, which were read and referred to the committee on foreign relations. The President also communicated a copy of Governor Bibb's letter to Gen. Jackson, connected with the late military operations in Florida, which was read.

The bill for erecting an equestrian statue of Washington, after being amended with a proviso, that if the President should find that it would cost more than \$150,000, he should not proceed to execute the Act, but make a report of the estimated cost, at the next session, was ordered to be engrossed and read a third time.

The engrossed bill for carrying into effect the Indian treaties, was passed and sent to the other House for concurrence.

Friday, Feb. 12th. On motion of Mr. Storer, it was resolved, that the President of the United States be requested to procure the cession of jurisdiction over such military and naval sites as have been, or may be purchased by the United States.

The bill for erecting a statue of Washington, was read a third time, and after some attempts to reject it, passed, and was sent to the other House for concurrence.

The bill supplementary to the Act for regulating the coasting trade, was passed and sent down for concurrence.

Monday, Feb. 15th. Mr. Eppes, from the committee on finance, reported a bill supplementary

to the Act to regulate collection of duties on imports and tonnage.

The Vice-President of the United States having retired from the chair,

The Senate proceeded to the election of a President pro tempore, when Mr. Barbour, of Virginia, was duly elected, and took the chair accordingly, from whence he made his acknowledgments to the Senate for the honour conferred on him.

On motion of Mr. Burrill, it was *Ordered*, That the Secretary wait upon the President of the United States, and acquaint him with the election of Mr. Barbour, as President pro tempore of the Senate, and that he make a similar communication to the House of Representatives.

Tuesday, Feb. 16th. The committee to whom the subject was referred, reported, that it was inexpedient to authorize an armed guard for the mail.

The bill for locating the seat of government for the state of Indiana, was passed and sent down for concurrence.

Wednesday, Feb. 17th. After considerable discussion on the subject, Mr. Lacock's motion, (to supply the place of Mr. Forsyth in the committee on the Seminole war, he having resigned his place, in consequence of a foreign appointment,) was agreed to, and Mr. Eppes was appointed to supply the vacancy.

The bill to authorize a state government in the Missouri territory, &c. and the bill for the relief of Patrick Callan, were received from the House of Representatives and read and referred.

Thursday, Feb. 18th. The Senate in committee of the whole, Mr. Daggett in the chair, resumed the consideration of the bill to prohibit the sales of public land on credit; and after a variety of amendments, proposed by Mr. Edwards, all of which were negatived, the blanks for the time when it should take effect, were filled up 1st day July 1820, and the bill ordered to be read and engrossed for a third reading.

Mr. Morrow, from the committee on the public lands, reported a bill to continue in force the act establishing trading houses with the Indian tribes, which was read.

Wednesday, Feb. 19th. Mr. Leake presented two memorials of the Legislature of the State of Mississippi, the first asking of Congress the establishment of a port of entry at or near the mouth of Pearl river; the second respecting the British claims to lands in Hancock and Jackson counties in that state.

Agreeably to notice, Mr. Otis having obtained leave, introduced a bill to protect the commerce of the United States from piracy, which was read twice by general consent, and referred.

The bill from the other House supplementary to the act providing for the more prompt settlement of public accounts, was read the third time, passed, and returned to the House.

The engrossed bill making further provision for the sale of the public lands, and the engrossed bill to designate the boundaries of districts, and establish land-offices for the sale of unsold lands in Indiana and Ohio, were severally read the third time, passed, and sent to the House of Representatives for concurrence.

Mr. Morrow, from the committee to whom that part of the President's message relating to the subject was referred, reported a bill making further provision for the civilization of the Indian tribes adjoining our frontier settlements which was read.

The bill provides for the introduction of agriculture, and the various arts of civilized life, and of schools, &c. &c. as far as they can be introduced by the free consent of the Indians; with a blank sum for carrying the provisions of the bill into effect.

Monday, Feb. 22d. Mr. Tait, from the committee to whom had been referred the bill from the other House, authorizing a constitution and state government, &c. in the Missouri territory, reported the same with amendments, which were read. [The amendment recommended by the committee is to strike out the clause which prohibits slavery in the new state.]

Tuesday, Feb. 23d. The Senate concurred in the amendments of the House, to the Alabama bill; and also in those to the bill supplementary to the acts concerning the coasting trade.

The bill for protecting the commerce of the United States from piracy, after some amendments, was ordered to a third reading.

The bill from below, authorizing the transportation of the mail in steam-boats, was passed, and returned. The bill respecting persons of colour, was passed, and sent below.

Wednesday, Feb. 24th. The report of the committee on the subject of the Seminole war, was read this day, and ordered to be printed.

The general appropriation bill passed, as amended, and was sent down for concurrence.

The engrossed bill in addition to the act concerning tonnage and discriminating duties; the engrossed bill to continue in force for a further time the act to establish trading houses with the Indian tribes; the engrossed bill to protect the commerce of the United States; and the engrossed bill for the better organization of the Treasury Department, were severally read the third time, passed, and sent to the House for concurrence.

Thursday, Feb. 25th. Mr. Thomas introduced a bill granting a donation of land to Illinois, for a seat of government for said state; which was read.

Saturday, Feb. 28th. Leave being had, Mr. Edwards introduced a bill for the establishment of a new Land-Office in the state of Illinois, which was read.

Monday, March 1st. The bill to grant land for the seat of government of Illinois; and the bill for civilizing the Indians, were passed and sent down for concurrence.

The bill from below, to establish a separate territorial government for the territory of Arkansas, was passed and returned.

Tuesday, March 2d. The joint resolution from the House, directing the mode of naming the national vessels; the bills authorizing the Secretary of War to appoint an additional pension agent, and regulating the pay of invalid pensioners, were passed and returned to the House.

The bill authorizing a state government for the Missouri Territory, was passed, as amended, and returned to the House for concurrence.

The engrossed bills providing for the correction of errors in the entries of public lands; in relation to Patent office; and to revive the powers of the Commissioners to settle claims to land in the district of Detroit, &c. were severally passed and sent down for concurrence.

The bill for a state government of Missouri, was returned from the House, with a message, that the amendment by the Senate was not agreed to; whereupon the Senate resolved to adhere to that amendment.

The amendment of the House to the bill for regulating the currency of foreign coin, was agreed to.

The bill from the House in addition to acts prohibiting the slave-trade, was amended by making it death to smuggle slaves from Africa, and passed, and returned for concurrence. The same was done with the bill authorizing the occupation of Florida.

House of Representatives.

Friday, Jan. 29th. The amendments from the Senate, to the bill of appropriations for the Navy, for the current year, were agreed to. Mr. Johnson, (Ky.) submitted the following resolutions, which were read and ordered to lie on the table, viz.

1st. *Resolved*, That it is expedient to establish a military academy on the western waters, on the principle of the academy at West Point.

2d. *Resolved*, That it is expedient to establish a school of practice for the artillery, in the vicinity of the city of Washington.

Mr. Lowndes laid on the table the following proposition, as an amendment to the rules and orders of the House:

"It shall be the duty of the committee of ways and means, in preparing bills of appropriations, not to include appropriations for carrying into effect treaties made by the United States, in a bill containing appropriations intended for other objects; and, where an appropriation bill shall be referred to that committee for their consideration, containing appropriations for carrying a treaty into effect, and also appropriations for other objects, it shall be the duty of the committee to propose such amendments as shall prevent appropriations for carrying a treaty into effect from being included in the same bill which contains appropriations for other objects."

Saturday, Jan. 30th. Amongst the petitions this morning presented was one by Mr. Smith, of Maryland, from James Wilkinson, late a major general in the service of the United States, praying to be indemnified against the effects of a judgment for 2,500 dollars, recovered against him by General John Adair, in consequence of his having arrested the said Adair in the city of New-Orleans, in the year 1806, on a charge of his being concerned in the alleged conspiracy of Aaron Burr; which petition was read, and referred to the committee on military affairs.

Also a petition presented by Mr. Scott, from sundry inhabitants of the Arkansas country, praying a separate territorial government, and that commissioners may be appointed to fix a site for the seat thereof.

Mr. Newton, from the committee of commerce and manufactures, reported a bill to increase the duties on certain manufactured articles [shovels, spades, plain flint glass, copperas, shot, and oil cloths,] imported into the United States, which was twice read and committed.

The House agreed to Mr. Lowndes' proposition of yesterday.

The bill from the Senate, to extend the jurisdiction of the circuit courts of the United States, to cases arising under the law relating to patents, was read the third time, passed, and returned to the Senate.

A message was received from the President, transmitting a report of the Secretary of State, concerning the applications which have been made by any of the independent governments of South-America, to have a Minister or Consul Ge-

neral accredited by the government of the United States, with the answers of the government to the applications addressed to it. The message and documents were read, and referred to the committee on foreign relations.

Another message was received from the President, in compliance with a request of the House for information, not already communicated, "whether Amelia Island, St. Marks, and Pensacola, yet remain in the possession of the United States; and, if so, by what laws the inhabitants thereof are governed: whether articles imported therein from foreign countries, are subject to any and what duties, and by what laws, and whether the said duties are collected, and how; whether vessels arriving in the United States from Pensacola and Amelia Island, and in Pensacola and Amelia Island, from the United States, respectively, are considered and treated as vessels from foreign countries," transmitting reports from the Secretary of the Treasury and Secretary of War, affording all the information requested by the House.

The message and documents were read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Harrison offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the judiciary committee inquire into the expediency of providing by law for the punishment of crimes committed by persons employed in the premises of the United States, without the limits thereof, and which are not provided for by existing laws. The resolution was agreed to, and the House adjourned.

Monday, Feb. 1st. Mr. Spencer presented a resolution, to direct the Attorney General to sue out a writ of *scire facias* against the Bank of the United States, calling upon the Bank to show cause why its charter should not be taken away, unless the Bank would comply with certain propositions, connected with the resolution, the object of which was to subject the institution more extensively to the control of Congress and the President of the United States: the resolution was laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. Marr, it was

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to inquire into the expediency of amending an act passed the 4th day of April, 1818, entitled "An act supplementary to an act to authorize the state of Tennessee to issue grants and perfect titles to certain lands therein described, and to settle the claims to the vacant and unappropriated lands within the same," passed the 18th of April, 1806, with leave to report by bill or otherwise.

Mr. H. Nelson, from the judiciary committee, to whom had been referred the bill further to extend the judicial system of the United States, reported it without emendation.

Wednesday, Feb. 3d. Mr. Smith of Maryland, from the committee of ways and means, reported a bill of penalties against false entries, for the benefit of drawback.

Thursday, Feb. 4th. The House met this morning under closed doors, which were opened about 4 o'clock, when it appeared that the amendments of the Senate to the military appropriation bill, to carry into effect certain stipulations of the late treaty with the Chickasaw Indians, had been the subject of the private deliberations of the House: the amendments of the Senate were agreed to.

Friday, Feb. 6th. Mr. Smith, of the committee of ways and means, reported against the appointment of an agent in each county of the so-

veral states, to receive the tax due to the general government on lands which are, or may be sold for non-payment of taxes; which report was concurred in by the House.

The resolution from the Senate, proposing an amendment to the Constitution, was committed to a committee of the whole, on the state of the Union.

The engrossed bill, on the subject of false entries, &c. was passed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

The Speaker laid before the House, a report from the Secretary of War, of the money transferred from one appropriation to another, during the late recess of Congress, &c.

A message was received from the President, on the subject of British applications for the restitution of property: which was referred to the committee of claims.

Saturday, Feb. 6th. The committee on post offices, &c. were instructed to inquire into the expediency to establish certain new post roads.

Mr. Robert Moore offered the following resolution, viz.

Resolved, That the committee on roads and canals be instructed to inquire into the expediency of authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury, to subscribe _____ shares in the stock of the road laid out from Pittsburgh in the county of Alleghany, to Waterford in the county of Erie, in the State of Pennsylvania: the motion was agreed to.

The engrossed bill to authorize the Secretary of War to appoint an additional agent for paying pensioners of the United States in the state of Tennessee, was read a third time, passed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

A message from the President was received, transmitting Governor Bibb's letter to General Jackson, connected with the late military operations in Florida.

Monday, Feb. 8th. Mr. Smith, from the committee of ways and means, reported a bill in alteration of an act laying a duty on imported salt, granting a bounty on pickled fish exported, &c.; twice read and committed.

Mr. Marr, from a select committee on the subject, reported a bill in regard to authorizing the state of Tennessee to perfect titles to certain lands, &c.; read twice, and ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

A message transmitted applications from the Minister of Prussia and the Hanseatic Towns, for reciprocal commercial privileges.

The resolutions for disapproving of the conduct of Gen. Jackson, in the execution of Arbuthnot and Ambrister, and of his operations in Florida, were negatived.

Tuesday, Feb. 9th. On motion of Mr. H. Nelson, the committee on the judiciary were directed to inquire into the expediency of authorizing the President to require of the state executives, fugitives for crimes done in the District of Columbia; and also of delivering up fugitives who may have sought refuge in said District, to the state executives.

On motion of Mr. Williams, of N. Carolina, the House proceeded to consider his resolution, "that the military committee inquire into the expediency of reducing the army." The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. Johnson, of Va. moved a resolution, that the judiciary committee be instructed to report a bill to repeal the act to incorporate the Bank of the United States. Agreed to, and referred

to the committee of the whole on the Bank report; as also were those of Mr. Spencer and Mr. Trimble.

The engrossed bill to authorize the state of Tennessee to perfect certain land titles, &c. was passed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

The House then resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Bassett in the chair, on the bill making appropriations for the support of government for the year 1819.

Amongst the motions made in the course of the proceeding, the appropriation of fifty thousand dollars, for defraying the expenses of intercourse with foreign nations, was objected to by Mr. Johnson, of Va. who moved to substitute twenty thousand for that object.

The motion was negatived; and the committee proceeded with the remaining provisions of the bill, the whole of which were agreed to, with the exception of the appropriation for the Cumberland road, which was passed by for the present, to afford an opportunity for further consideration.

The committee having risen and reported progress, the House adjourned.

Wednesday, Feb. 10th. After a variety of unimportant business, the House went into committee of the whole on the general appropriation bill for 1819. The appropriation of \$250,000 for the payment of sums due, and becoming due, for constructing a road from Cumberland, in Maryland, to Ohio, with the amendment of Mr. Clay to add \$285,000 to complete said road, after some debate was agreed to.

Thursday, Feb. 11th. The bill from the Senate to amend the charter of the city of Washington, was read a third time and passed.

The House agreed to the amendment made in committee of the whole, for an additional appropriation of \$205,000 to complete the road from Cumberland to Ohio. After some other less important amendments, the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

The House having agreed to the amendments reported by the committee of the whole, to the bill for increasing the salaries of certain officers of government, the bill was ordered to be engrossed, and the House adjourned.

Friday, Feb. 12th. Mr. Livermore, from the committee on the post-office and post-roads, reported a bill freeing from postage letters and packets to and from certain officers of agricultural societies; which was twice read and laid on the table.

The engrossed bill making appropriations for the support of government for the year 1819, was read the third time, passed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

The bill from the Senate to increase the salaries of certain officers of the government, was read the third time, as amended by the House, and the question on its passage decided by yeas and nays, as follows—Yeas 76, Nays 56.

So the bill was passed, and returned to the Senate for concurrence in the amendments.

Mr. Williams, of N. C. agreeably to the intimation which he gave yesterday, submitted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the military peace establishment of the United States shall consist of such proportions of artillery, infantry, and riflemen, not exceeding in the whole 6,000 men, as the President of the United States shall judge proper; and that the committee on military affairs be instructed to report a bill for that purpose.

Saturday, Feb. 13th. The bills from the Senate providing for a grant of land for the seat of government of the state of Mississippi, and for the support of a seminary of learning within the said state; and authorizing the President of the United States to purchase the lands reserved by the act of the 3d of March, 1817, to certain chiefs and warriors or other Indians of the Creek nation, were severally read the third time, passed, and returned to the Senate.

Monday, Feb. 15th. A number of petitions, and memorials having been disposed of, the House went into committee on the Missouri bill. Mr. Tallmadge moved an amendment, prohibiting slavery, except as punishment for crimes, and rendering the children, born after the establishment of the state, free at the age of twenty-five years; which was agreed to.

Tuesday, Feb. 16th. After some other business, the House took up the amendments to the Missouri bill, reported by the committee of the whole, which were agreed to; and the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

Wednesday, Feb. 17th. After attending to other business, the engrossed bill for erecting Missouri into a State, was read a third time, passed, and sent to the Senate.

Thursday, Feb. 18th. The House went into committee of the whole, and considered the Arkansas and the Alabama bills, and the resolution in regard to the Bank; but nothing was decided finally, and the committee rose, and the House adjourned.

Friday, Feb. 19th. The bill from the Senate, to regulate the pay of the army whilst employed on fatigue duty, was read a third time, and finally passed.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the bill to establish a separate territorial government in the southern part of the Missouri Territory.

A motion was made by Mr. Robertson, (Ky.) with the view of obtaining the erasure of the amendment yesterday adopted, to recommit the bill to a select committee, with instructions to strike out these words, "And all children born of slaves within the said territory, shall be free, but may be held to service until the age of 'twenty-five years.'"

And the question being taken thereon, was decided as follows:

For the recommitment . . . 88

Against it . . . 88

The House being equally divided, the Speaker decided the question in the affirmative, and the bill was recommitted.

The bill from the Senate, for the admission of Alabama Territory into the Union as a State, was read the third time, and passed as amended.

Monday, Feb. 22d. After some unimportant business, the bill from the Senate, supplementary to the acts concerning the coasting trade, was read a third time, passed, and returned to the Senate.

The engrossed resolution for naming the public vessels was passed and sent to the Senate.

Tuesday, Feb. 23d. Besides some other unfinished business, the amendments of the Senate to the bill regulating passage ships, &c. were agreed to with one amendment, and returned to the Senate.

Wednesday, Feb. 24th. Mr. Spencer's resolution, and the motions regarding the United States Bank, were negatived. The Committee of the whole then rose, and the House adjourned.

Thursday, Feb. 25th. The bills from the Senate to designate the boundaries of districts, and to establish land offices, &c. and the bill to locate the seat of government of Indiana, were read, passed, and sent to the Senate.

The House went into committee, Mr. M'Coy in the chair, on the bill making appropriations for the public buildings. Various amendments were made to the bill, and it was finally reported to the House, filled up as follows:

For erecting the centre building of the capitol, 135,644 dollars.

For finishing the gates, the iron railing, and the enclosure north of the President's house, 5,344 dollars.

For enlarging the offices west of the President's house, 8,137 dollars.

For purchasing a lot of land, and for constructing pipes for supplying the executive offices and President's house with water, 9,125 dollars.

Thus amended, the bill was ordered to be engrossed and read a third time.

Friday, Feb. 26th. The bills from the Senate, to continue for a further term the act for establishing trading houses with the Indian tribes; to protect the commerce of the United States, and punish piracy, and to repeal part of an act of the 27th February, 1813, in addition to the act regulating the post-office establishment, were severally read the third time and passed.

The bill making appropriations for the public buildings, and the bill to reduce the duties on certain wines, were also severally read a third

time, passed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

After considerable discussion on the proposed amendments to the Constitution, the House adjourned.

Saturday, Feb. 27th. A message from the President, transmitting the treaty for the cession of Florida, was received, read, and referred to the committee on foreign relations.

The bill from the Senate concerning discriminating duties, extending its provisions to vessels of Prussia and the Hanse Towns, was passed and sent back.

Monday, March 1st. The engrossed bill for confirming claims to certain lands in Illinois, and several other bills of a private nature, were read a third time and passed.

The House took up the bill from the Senate, regulating the currency of foreign coin, and returned it, with some unessential amendments, to the Senate.

The bill for the occupation of Florida, was read a third time, passed, and sent to the Senate.

The bill from the Senate for granting land for the seat of government of Illinois, passed, and was sent back.

Tuesday, March 2. Among a variety of other business the House refused to concur with the amendments of the Senate to the Missouri bill, and returned it.

The bill from the Senate for civilizing the Indians, was concurred in and returned. After concurring in some other bills from the Senate, the House adjourned.

ART. 9. CABINET OF VARIETIES.

(From the London Literary Gazette.)

HERMIT IN LONDON,

Or Sketches of Fashionable Manners.

No. IV.

FEMALE GAMBLERS.

IT has always appeared to me that the stronger passions, such as avarice, ambition, and revenge, are ill suited to the softer sex. They disfigure the beauty of woman, and completely change her nature. Gaming, which is a compound of idleness and of cupidity, but which excites these passions, has precisely the same tendency, and hurries the fairest works of nature into the greatest excesses.

There is, however, a minor species of play which is not so dangerous, and which can be blamed only for the loss of time which it occasions. It is one of the taxes on a man in society, to be compelled to sit down, for such a space of time, at a card-table at routs and at other evening parties. I feel a *je ne sais quoi* of misery and disgust, the moment the fair lady of the house presents me the pack of cards to draw one; and I view myself destined to be fixed to my chair

for at least one rubber, or perhaps more.—Then, farewell conversation; farewell my greatest amusement, observation; farewell mirth and all variety.

A young Exquisite* may just make his appearance for a few minutes, make his bow to the lady of the house, cast a glance round in order to be able to count all the beauty and fashion in the room, and then withdraw throw himself into his chariot or vis-a-vis, and repeat the same brief visit at two or three other parties in the course of the night. A dancer may escape the card-tax; but a man of serious habits, and of middle age, must pay the forfeit of money and of time.

It is astonishing how many hours this occupation engrosses in high life. Lady Lansququette assured me, that she played three rubbers of whist regularly every evening, unless she sat down to some game of chance. In the former case she devoted near three hours *per diem* to cards; in the latter, the whole evening. In wet weather she played in the morning: and at Castle Costly, she

* It may be well to observe that our Hermit divides the Dandies of fashion into two principal classes, to one of which he gives the appellation of "Exquisites;" and to the other of "Ruffians."

always spent two or three hours before dinner at cards, when the state of the atmosphere or the roads prevented her going out. Averaging her play hours at four or five per day, they compose one third of her time, since her Ladyship devotes twelve hours to rest. Now, abstracting four more for her toilette, which is not less than it takes, there are but four more clear hours for any rational employment, out of which breakfast and dinner time are to be deducted.

I met with her the other night at Lady Racket's; and she immediately hooked me in for a rubber. I had scarcely got gear of this engagement, and of five guineas at the same time, having lost five points upon the rub, when I was entreated to sit down to cassino in company with Mrs. Marvellous, Sir Herbert Maxton, and Lady Longtick. I the more readily, however, complied with the request of my right honourable hostess, since at cassino the attention is not so entirely taken up; less importance is attached to the game, and a little light and confused conversation may be allowed; whilst at whist you see grave faces sitting in judgment over your play, and observe as much interest and anxiety, as much silence and attention, as a speech of Demosthenes would have claimed from his auditors.

"Come," said Lady Racket to me, "you must make one at cassino; (then lowering her voice) you will have the charms of Lady Longtick to contemplate, and Mrs. Marvellous will amuse you with some very astonishing stories in the intervals of dealing, &c. &c. &c." "Your Ladyship's commands are so many laws to me," said I, as I resignedly took my place at the table. "The Hermit of London," exclaimed Mrs. Marvellous, in half a whisper to Sir Herbert. They both elevated their eyebrows, as much as to say, here's a fellow who will observe us closely. I made my best bow, and took my seat.

I drew cards, and fell to the lot of Mrs. Marvellous. "You must not scold me if I play ill," said she. "Not for the world," answered I, "I never scolded a lady in my life." "I wish that I could say as much of Sir Herbert," said she, "indeed it was nothing short of cruel, your crossness to Lady Mixton yesterday; you actually brought tears into her eyes." "Nonsense," exclaimed the Baronet, "you know I wanted not to play at all; but the Nabob could not make up his party without us, and I hate above all things to play with my wife; married couples never ought to play together." "Unless," interrupted Lady Longtick, "they understand one another as well as our friends in Portland Place." "And then," replied the Baronet, "it is not very pleasant to play against them;" (a general smile.)

"It is your deal, Mrs. Marvellous." "Two and three are five." "The heart is yours, Lady Longtick, and little cass falls to me." "Have you heard of the Royal marriages?" "Three tricks, by Jupiter!"—"The naval

Duke." "Your knave, my Lady."—"I am quite out of luck; how many Queens?" (Sir Herbert) "One, and that's quite enough." "Bravo, Mrs. Marvellous," said I, "you are always fortunate; 'tis my trick." (Mrs. Marvellous) "Have you heard that Lady Barbara Bankton has" (interrupted by the Baronet) "Cut Madam;" "Yes, Sir Herbert, she has cut, and left her lovely children." "Your Ladyship's game." "To the mercy of the world. How shocking for her three daughters!" "A double game." (Mrs. Marvellous) "She certainly had the most indulgent husband in the world." "The base wretch, I have no patience with her." "A hard rub"—"Yet I could always see through her conduct." "Had you said through her drapery," replied Sir Herbert, "I should have been satisfied that you were right, for she was a walking transparency. But here comes her cousin the General." "The game is up."

Released from the cassino table, I walked round the room, and cast an eye on the different tables. I stopped for a moment behind my friend Lord Levity's chair, and contemplated the countenances at as unlimited loss. "I pass," said Lady Lavish, in a tone of broken-heartedness, which told me that she had lost. Every feature was changed, the warm smile which gives such attractions to her countenance had disappeared; dejection filled her eyes, and despair sat on every feature. Mrs. Beverly was also a great loser: not less than eighty guineas did she pay for her night's pastime. She put on a sort of placid look, a well-bred indifference, a forced and unnatural smile; but nature, true to its feelings, betrayed the secret of her mind, and gave the outlines of revenge and of disappointment to her countenance. "You are out of luck," observed I. "A trifle or so," answered she, with an assumption of tranquillity which imposed upon nobody.

The other ladies — (the eldest only eighteen) were all anxiety. The natural lustre of their complexions was marred by a flush of intemperate feeling and over-desire to win. Their eyes were attentively rivited to the cards, and from time to time they communed with each other by glances of satisfaction, doubt, or discontent. Whilst these three Graces were half metamorphosed by their attention to their bad or good fortune, Colonel Crab sneered as he was pocketing his gains; and Lady Mary Moody expressed the intoxication of success. This she strove to stifle, but it flushed on her cheek, spoke on her half opened lip, and sparkled in her eyes. How little do these fair creatures, thought I, know how their looks betray them! So much are they a prey to the passion of gaming, that not even these magnificent Venetian mirrors can bring a useful reflection to cure them of this vice.

I now moved towards the door, and got into a crowd of beaux and of belles, and into a confusion of tongues. The broken sentences which came to my ear from different

quarters were ridiculous enough. Lady Racket was discoursing about a new novel; Sir Wetherby Justle was holding forth on horse-racing; a new Member was affecting the ministerial tone, and laying down the law to a deaf Dowager who had the best of it, for she was paying attention to an antiquated Exquisite the whole time. Mrs. Marvellous told me that Lady T— was ruined, and she owed her butler only one thousand guineas. "Lady Longtick has made a good thing of it, to-night," whispered Lady R—'s maiden aunt to a young Guardsman; "her dress-maker will now have a chance of being paid," continued she.

"A complete hoax! the majority was certain," broke upon my ear from another quarter.—"A love match, upon my honour," observed an Insipid, loling on the arm of a couch.—"A maiden speech," observed the Member to a gouty Bishop.—"Not an honour in the world," echoed from a neighbouring card-table; whilst Count Mainville was talking politics, and Sir Harry was saying the most gallant things imaginable to the Lincolnshire Heiress.

Lady Lovemore passed by at this moment convulsed with rage, but bridling her temper as well as she could. She had not only lost at cards, but perceived a happy rival in the affections of the Colonel, to whom he was paying the warmest assiduities, and her rival had smiled contempt. Lady Racket even seemed to enjoy the defeat of Lady Lovemore: "I fear that your Ladyship is not well," said Lady R. to her in an assumed tone of pity and kindness. "A sick headache which distracts me," answered Lady L. and flounced away unattended by a beau, which circumstance was observed with different remarks and comments from half a dozen different quarters at once. How little charity one female has for another, thought I! and at cards this quality exists not.

I now perceived Sir Herbert, who had been looking over his wife's play, and must have been giving her some unwelcome hints. "Did I play ill in trumping?" sweetly and softly uttered she in a silvery tone. "Not at all," replied he, in a sharp tone: "if you wished to lose, you could not play better." She gently raised up her shoulders and heaving a sigh, said, "My dear, I am sorry for it." "Its always the same," exclaimed he, and broke unkindly away from her. What a pity that a few hearts and clubs, ill painted upon the surface of a card, should occasion such contending passions, should sow such dissensions, and embitter the hours of so many rational beings!—that a card played out of place or without judgment, should mar the domestic felicity of an otherwise happy couple! and that Lady Maxton should persevere in playing without any abatement of ill fortune spread, or of dryness and blame at home.

I now perceived a number of the beau monde going to their carriages, and upon

striking my repeater, found that it was four o'clock. Thus were four hours consumed, when I retired to rest; but the countenances at the loo-table were before my eyes in my dream, and I longed to be able to give a little advice to the fair creatures in question.

THE HERMIT IN LONDON.

PROFESSOR OF SIGNS,

OR TWO WAYS OF TELLING A STORY.

King James VI. on removing to London, was waited upon by the Spanish Ambassador, a man of erudition, but who had a *crotchet* in his head that every country should have a professor of Signs, to teach him and the like of him to understand one another. The ambassador was lamenting one day, before the King, this great desideratum throughout all Europe, when the King, who was a *queerish* sort of man, says to him, "Why, I have a Professor of Signs in the northernmost College in my dominions, viz. at Aberdeen; but it is a vast way off, perhaps 600 miles."—"Were it 10,000 leagues off I shall see him," says the Ambassador, "and am determined to set out in two or three days." The King saw he'd committed himself, and writes, or causes to be written, to the University of Aberdeen, stating the case, and desiring the Professors to put him off some way, or make the best of him. The Ambassador arrives, is received with great solemnity; but soon began to enquire which of them had the honor to be Professor of Signs? and being told that the Professor was absent in the Highlands, and would not return nobody could say when, says the Ambassador, "I will wait his return though it were twelve months." Seeing that this would not do, and that they had him to entertain at a great expense all the while, they contrived a stratagem. There was one Geordy, a butcher, blind of an eye, a droll fellow, with much wit and roguery about him. He is got, told the story, and instructed to be a Professor of Signs, but not to speak on pain of death! Geordy undertakes it. The Ambassador is now told that the Professor of Signs would be home next day, at which he rejoiced greatly. Geordy is gowned, wigged and placed in a chair of state in a room of the College, all the Professors and the Ambassador being in an adjoining room. The Ambassador is now shown into Geordy's room, and left to converse with him as well as he could, the whole of the Professors waiting the issue with fear and trembling. The Ambassador holds up one of his fingers to Geordy; Geordy holds up two of his; the Ambassador holds up three; Geordy clinches his fist and looks stern. The Ambassador then takes an orange from his pocket, and holds it up; Geordy takes a piece of a barley cake from his pocket, and holds that up. After which the Ambassador bows to him and retires to the other Professors, who

anxiously inquire his opinion of their brother. "He is a perfect miracle," says the Ambassador; "I would not give him for the wealth of the Indies!"—"Well," says the Professors, "to descend to particulars." "Why," says the Ambassador, "I first held up one finger, denoting that there was one God, he held up two, signifying that these are the Father and Son; I held up three, meaning the Father, Son and Holy Ghost; he clenched his fist, to say that these three were one. I then took out an orange, signifying the goodness of God, who gives his creatures not only the necessities but the luxuries of life; upon which the wonderful man presented a piece of bread, showing that it was the staff of life, and preferable to every luxury. The Professors were very glad that matters had turned out so well; so having got quit of the Ambassador, they next got Goordy, to hear his version of the signs. "Well Goordy, how have you come on, and what think you of your man?" "The rascal," said Goordy, "what did he do first, think ye?" "He held up one finger, as much as to say you have but one eye! Then I held up two, meaning that my one eye was perhaps as good as both his. Then the fellow held up three of his fingers, to say that there were but three eyes between us; and then I was so mad at the scoundrel that I *steeked my neire* and was to come a whack on the side of his head, and would a done it too, but for your sakes. Then the rascal did not stop with his provocation here; but forsooth takes out an orange, as much as to say, your beggarly cold country cannot produce that! I showed him a whang of a bear bannock, meaning that I did not care a farthing for him, nor his trash neither, as lang's I ha' this! But by a' that's gnid (concluded Goordy,) I'm angry yet that I did na' thrash the hide of the scoundrel!"

THE ART OF PRINTING.

It will probably be recollected, that Mr. George Clymer of this city, went to Europe some time ago with his "Columbian Printing Press," in order to exhibit in that part of the world his new invention. He presented one of them to the Emperor of Russia. The emperor directed his minister of the interior to have it examined. The minister committed the task to four eminent printers at St. Petersburg, of as many different nations, viz. a Russian, a German, a Frenchman and an Englishman. On a thorough inspection and trial of the machine, the report from these four individuals was so decided as to its superiority over all printing presses heretofore in use, that the emperor, to mark his sense of so ingenious and useful improvement in this great art, presented Mr. Clymer with the sum of six thousand rubles. We have derived this fact through a source which renders it unquestionable, and take great pleasure in giving it to the public as an evidence at once of American ingenuity, and of the munificence of the Emperor Alexander.

[Democratic Press.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY.

There now lives near Lake Champlain, a man at the age of 133. He is a German by birth; was one of the life guard when Queen Anne was crowned in 1702, and was then 18 years old. He remained a soldier until the close of the French war, and was then in this country. He is perfectly straight, walks spry, has a full head of hair, only in part gray, can see and hear pretty well, and is as little *childish* as most men at 90. He has quite a military appearance, and is proud of his temperate mode of living, having always abstained from the fell destroyer, *ardent spirits*. What is most remarkable of all, he has had several wives, and his youngest child is only 28 years old! making him 106 when she was born!! The above is communicated by a missionary, who visited the old man alluded to. [Bost. Rec.

Mr. Bronson—During a late visit at Mount Vernon, I found in the blank leaf of a book, the following compliment from Lord Erskine to Gen. Washington. The book was entitled "A view of the Causes and Consequences of the Present War with France, by the Hon. Thomas Erskine." S****

"To General Washington,
"Sir, I have taken the liberty to introduce your august and immortal name, in a short sentence, which is to be found in the book I send to you.

"I have a large acquaintance amongst the most valuable and exalted classes of men; but you are the only human being for whom I ever felt an awful reverence.

"I sincerely pray to God to grant a long and serene evening, to a life so gloriously devoted to the universal happiness of the world.

"T. ERSKINE.

"London, March 15, 1797."

[Phila. Union.

ANECDOTE OF HAMILTON.

At the siege of Yorktown, Col. HAMILTON was ordered by the Marquis de la Fayette to take command of a detachment of troops, to take by storm a British redoubt, and to put to the sword his captives, in retaliation for the slaughter at New-*London* a short time before: Col. Hamilton made an assault on the redoubt and took it, but he spared the lives of all who cried for quarter. When asked why he had not put all his captives to the sword, he replied, "The Americans know how to fight, but not how to murder!"

EPIGRAM.

Whilst FANCY kiss'd her infant care,
You bite my lip, she cried my dear;—
The smiling child, tho' half afraid,
Thus to his beauteous mother said—
With me, Mamma, O do not quarrel!
I thought your lip had been my coral.

THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE

AND
CRITICAL REVIEW.

VOL. IV.....No. VI.

APRIL, 1819.

ART. 1. *A Tour from the City of New-York, to Detroit, in the Michigan Territory, in the Summer of 1818.* By WILLIAM DARBY. New-York, Kirk & Mercein, for the Author. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 291.

A MORE delightful way of obtaining a knowledge of the manners, productions, scenery, and character of a country, cannot be conceived, than by a perusal of the travels of intelligent and accomplished men; and perhaps no species of composition is better adapted to develop the qualities of a writer's mind, than his descriptions of the various scenes through which he passes, with the sentiments and feelings which they inspire, and his selection of topics for discussion. These men generally view things through the medium of a taste, modified by culture, and the practice of some particular pursuit. The merchant, the lawyer, the divine, the agriculturist, the poet, and the voluptuary, will see the same objects in a different point of view, and impart a shade to their accounts, which exists only in their own imaginations. This circumstance lends an air of novelty and originality to productions of this nature, and however highly coloured

they may be, by the individual, they seldom mislead the enlightened and discriminating. Almost every part of the old world has been repeatedly described by tourists, whose desire of improvement, or love of pleasure, has led them to explore its treasures; but somehow or other, the number of those who have favoured the public with an account of their travels on our own continent, is very small; unless, indeed, we include such as, under that name, have written libels on our country, for the purpose of preventing emigrations from Europe. Strange as it may appear to the European, yet, to our shame be it said, it is too true, that the American literati are generally much better acquainted with the pyramids of Egypt, the great wall of China, the mouldering temples and relics of antiquity, and with the history of past ages,—than with the surface, institutions, capabilities, and delightful scenery of their own country. But nothing is more common

than for men to overlook advantages within their own reach, and sigh after those which owe their charms to distance—which, by enveloping objects in the shade of obscurity, inflames the imagination, and makes us fancy perfections that have no existence. That the writer, who endeavours to make us better acquainted with our own country, and by making us acquainted with it, makes us love it more, lays his fellow citizens under an obligation, all will readily admit; especially when, as in the present case, its intrinsic advantages render it worthy of that attachment, which is generally felt from the mere circumstance of its being ours. Mr. Darby, in his tour, has materially added to the stock of our information upon the most important topics connected with this state; and it is well he has, for otherwise we should be disposed to be severe upon him for the almost total deficiency of personal incident throughout the volume before us. After reading it through, we know little more of our author, than that he is a very intelligent man, a good geologist, and an excellent geographer. He never admits us sociably and freely to the various interesting interviews with agreeable people, which a traveller enjoys, who rambles in a paradise of sweets, and has nothing to think of but to please and be pleased. We never are permitted to take our seat with him in the stage, and enjoy that variety of character and conversation which is so interesting to the philosopher and humorist. His letters are as formal and studied, as if he wrote to an inquisitor, or counsellor of state. He seems to have thought that his friend was so cold blooded, as not to sympathize with him in the feelings incident to one, who at every step, must meet with some scene or person to interest him; and that if he informed the head, it was unnecessary to captivate the heart. In this Mr.

Darby is mistaken. In the present age, it is not enough that a tourist merely write good sense, and favour us with valuable information; he must do something more. He must adorn his subject with the graces and embellishments of style;—variegate it with incident and anecdote, to prevent monotony; and examine the nature of the human heart, that he may be able to select topics that cannot fail to interest. He that executes a work without touching the springs of human action, may meet with cold approbation, but never will be read with delight. We regret that Mr. Darby has fallen into this error, as we are induced, from the ease and fluency of the style, to think that it was more owing to a mistaken idea, that his private adventures would be uninteresting to the public, than to any want of capacity. As it is, however, he views almost every object with the eye of a geographer and geologist; occasionally making reflections upon our internal national policy, which are worthy of the serious attention of an enlightened community, and reflect honour upon the intellect and patriotism of our author. Such reflections are the more valuable, as he is evidently in every thing relative to the face of the country, a practical man and not a visionary theorist. As a travelling companion, Mr. Darby's volume must be considered of great utility, for he carefully notes down the various stages on the road, their relative distances, and the names of the houses of entertainment. In perusing the volume before us, the reader is much embarrassed by the frequent occurrence of voluminous notes, which might as well have been worked up in the text, as they are upon similar topics. Many of these, together with copious extracts from Mr. Bouchette, a Canadian writer, in the *addenda*, our author has given in the present form, probably because

they were not his own; although, if he had availed himself of the information, and detailed it in his own language, it would have been perfectly admissible, and would not have been quite so great an offence as high treason or grand larceny. Voltaire was notorious for seizing in this way upon the productions of others; and authors generally consider the toil and knowledge of their predecessors as fair game. At all events it would have imparted a character of unity to the work, which at present it scarcely possesses.

We shall for the present, in order to furnish the reader with specimens of our author, refrain from making any more critical remarks, lest we might be considered as too much disposed to find fault.

We shall commence with his remarks upon the Hudson and its scenery; a river whose bright waves and magnificent shores, have often excited sentiments and emotions that would give grace and inspiration to poetry, and which only require the aid of genius, to exhibit more than the charms of eastern romance.

"It may indeed be considered as peculiar to the Hudson scenery, that almost all the variety that the face of the earth can afford, is often condensed into a compass of very limited extent. Environed by cliffs, crowned with dwarf oak, pine and cedar, the traveller often finds a projecting bank, sometimes rising bold, rude, and rocky; at others, swelling above the wave in rounded prominences. Upon such banks are built many of the finest country seats in the United States; and if a variegated country can give gratification to refined taste, there are few places on earth where summer can be enjoyed with more delight. In passing the Hudson, it is in the highest degree pleasing, to view those edifices amid so many natural contrasts. From the city of New-York this elegant variety greets the voyager; above the Highlands it becomes more frequent and striking, and in no extent of the Hudson river, does its peculiar traits arrest attention with

more force, than near the town of Hudson. The second day after my arrival in the neighbourhood, I traversed the road from Hudson to Columbiaville, near the mouth of Kinderhook. The road follows the dividing ridge between the eastern branch of Kinderhook creek and the Hudson river, and in many places, commands very extensive views of the surrounding country.

"At one glance is often seen the majestic Hudson, its ever varied banks, the fleeting sail, apparently mingling with the farm houses, and above, and beyond this soft picture of peaceful industry, rise the blue ridges of the distant mountains.

"Near the mouth of Kinderhook, commences a very striking change in the physiognomy of the banks of the Hudson; the hills are less abrupt, and the bottoms are now more extensive than farther south. The soil presents no very striking difference from that found in the interval between this place and the Highlands; but the general aspect of the country assumes a new character. Though still broken, the face of the country on the banks is more uniform than the surface of either Dutchess, Orange, or Greene counties.

"Kinderhook Creek is formed from two branches, the Claverack, and the Kinderhook properly so called. The former rises in the township of Hillsdale, in Columbia county, and running first east, gradually turns south and southwest, and approaching within three or four miles of the river, finally assumes a northern course, forming, in all its course, a semi-ellipse of about thirty miles in length. Kinderhook rises in the township of Berlin, in Rensselaer county, and pursuing a course south or southeast, in very nearly an opposite direction, joins the Claverack about one mile and a half from the Hudson; the united stream unites with that river, after being precipitated over considerable ledges of transition slate. The curious structure of this country appears from the circumstance, that the Jansens, or Ancram creek, rising also in Hillsdale, winds round the Claverack, at seven or eight miles distance from the latter stream. The courses of, indeed, nearly all the water-courses in this neighbourhood, have a correspondence, approaching the regularity of art; their position must have been determined by some general

cause, some operation of nature, common to a considerable extent of country. It preserves, however, so much of the general character of the Hudson banks, as to present a more broken surface near, than at a distance from the river.

"Where the road from Hudson to Albany crosses Kinderhook creek, a fine wooden bridge was erected a few years past. Within a few paces below the bridge, on the south side of the creek, the Messrs. Jenkins of Hudson, have a fine merchant-mill, and directly opposite the mill, stands a large cotton factory. During the last war a little village, rose around this factory, inhabited by weavers, spinners and other workmen. It is now languishing like other similar establishments, and from like causes.

"The creek rolls over different ledges of rock, under and above the bridge, which produces the fall of water necessary to propel the machinery below. The tide flows up to the mill and factory. The adjacent country is hilly, particularly south of the creek. The works lie so low that the traveller is within a few paces before he can perceive the position; and when viewing them from the south bank, cannot but be pleased with the rural features of the place. From the eminence above the mill, can be seen the fine farm and seat of Mr. Robert Livingston, upon the point of land between the mouth of Kinderhook creek and Hudson river, the opposite shores rising gently from the water, retiring far into the distant landscape, in the township of Coxackie. Turning the view a little more to the south, rise the highest peaks of the Catskill mountains, in the township of Windham.

"The south side of the little bay, made by Kinderhook creek, is steep, and in many places precipitous, clothed with timber and underwood; its scenery is romantic and solitary: I had the good fortune to be kindly and hospitably treated by Mr. Marks Barker and his family, who reside near this seductive spot. In company with those innocent and friendly people, and the sweet companion of my life and of this journey, I traversed those wilds. Within a few paces of the cultivated farm, or 'busy mill,' we might have imagined ourselves transported to the abodes of primeval silence; we could have conceived ourselves carried back to the primitive ages,

when cultivation had neither disfigured nor adorned the face of the earth. Many of the dells, dark and deep, overshadowed with oaks, pine, cedar and maple, seemed to have never before been visited by human beings; the turn of a step dispelled this illusion, by disclosing the gay aspect of the garden, orchard, field and meadow. I had before ranged over many of the most uncultivated and unvisited parts of this continent. I had often seen the rapid change, from the savage waste to the highly decorated abode of civilized man, but I do not remember to have been, ever before, so strongly impressed with the contrast. The scenes were before me in all their majesty. The whole contour, shading, and parts, of one of the most finely blended pictures in nature, was open to view. It was a day I can only forget when I cease to exist. It was enjoyed amid objects that now retain in my mind all their force of recollected interest. And it is a spot that the traveller may again and again revisit, and never cease to admire."

The following description of the Little Falls of the Mohawk, is so vivid and picturesque, that we think it will excite a desire, in those who are fond of the beautiful and sublime, to visit them.

"This cataract is caused by a chain of granitic mountains of no great elevation, which crosses the Mohawk at this place. The chain is a ramification, or perhaps a continuation of the Catsberga. Approaching the pass, I was struck with its great resemblance to the passage of the Juniata, through the Warrior mountain below Bedford, in Pennsylvania, except that the scenery of the latter is on a larger scale, and the mountains covered with a less vigorous growth of trees, than those which occasion the Little Falls in the Mohawk. In both, the rivers at the distance below, of half a mile, seem to issue from the base of the mountains, which seen obliquely, conceals the narrow glens through which the waters work their toilsome way.

"The scenery near the Little Falls is wild and striking. As you approach this place, the valley of the river seems to close, the road approaches the pass obliquely, winding along the foot, of hills covered with enormous sugar-ma-

ples, whose rough boughs hang over the head of the passenger. An elegant white tavern-house stands near the entrance into the narrow glen, below the cataract. After passing the house a few yards, the road turns suddenly to the right, and scenes of grandeur succeed each other in rapid review. The huge unshapen fragments of granite and other rocks, lie disrupted in an infinity of positions, interspersed and overgrown with sugar maple, elm, hemlock, oak, pine, and other trees. Toiling about half a mile, you first hear the din and then approach within sight of the foaming surge, tumbling with irresistible violence over its rocky bed. From the foot of the falls, the road winds its tortuous way up the steep ascent, and in about a quarter of a mile, brings the traveller to a beautiful, well built village. Here every feeling of taste meets a rich repast; so many, so variant, and so striking are the objects which the hand of nature and art have here engrouped in one prospect. The rock in thousands of forms, trees and shrubs rising from interstices. The white surge of the falling waters; beyond which is seen the smooth surface of the Mohawk, whose placid stream advances slow and silent to the scene of tumult below. Still farther to the south-west, opens the fine expansion of the German-Flats, chequered with all the decorations of field, orchard, meadow, houses and copses of wood. The clear blue heaven and fleecy clouds form the back ground of this delightful landscape;—a landscape the traveller can enjoy from the windows of an excellent inn, which stands in the romantic village which raises its well-built houses between the almost perpendicular crags on one side, and the struggling stream on the other. The marks are numerous and manifest of an anterior and much greater elevation of the water than found there at present. Many of the rocks are perforated with round holes, made by the rotation of pebbles in a running stream. Those rocks are often of an immense size, and placed where they have lain for countless ages. These imprinted evidences of geological revolution, evince a slow and gradual, not a sudden or violent change. The opposing hills seem as if sawn asunder by the perpetual abrasion of the water. No farther alteration of consequence can take place in future, as the bed of the river is worn

down to a level with the bottom of the ancient decumbent lake.

“Passing above the falls, the road follows the bank of the river, from which the adjacent hills rise by a very steep ascent. Prominences protrude themselves frequently to the margin of the water, and force the course of the road to rise to considerable elevation, giving reiterated opportunities to enjoy the prospect of the truly rich country, known by the name of the German-Flats. This region takes its name from the circumstance of the first civilized emigrants being Germans. Upon no part of the United States have the inhabitants suffered more from that murderous border warfare, instigated by whites, and pursued by savages, than did the settlers on the now smiling German-Flats. For a long period of time after the settlements by the French in Canada, and by the English and Dutch upon the Atlantic coast, the Mohawk and Oswego rivers formed the line of eruptive communication, and blood marked its various points. The aged yet remember, and recount with a melancholy recollection, many of those tragical scenes. Time has changed the drama, the rage of war has subsided, the savages have perished or dwindled to a wretched remnant. Towns, villages, churches, schools, and farm houses, now adorn this once dreary waste. The cultivated mind may shed a tear upon the horrors of the past, but a tear like raindrops in the beams of the sun. A review of the present must be delightful to every generous and feeling heart. It is a picture, on which is traced the most interesting revolution in the moral and physical condition of human nature. There is seen the region where, a few years past, roamed the blood-stained savage, and where now dwells in peace and plenty the civilized man;—where in times remote, stood an expansive lake, and where now bloom the most luxuriant harvests. Spring had made but little advance at the time I passed this remarkable place; I amused my fancy in contemplating what it would exhibit when decked in all the gayety of the vernal season, or when the fields and meadows were clothed in the rich garb of summer. Lost in this pleasing reverie, time past unheeded until my recollection was aroused by finding myself at the mouth of West Canada creek.”

Speaking of the Canadas, our author expresses some opinions that will seem rather strange and unfounded to the people of the United States. He seems equally to dread their union, hostility, or rivalry. Now, we cannot perceive that the power of Canada is so alarming, that we need dread it. In the event of a union with the United States, speaking the same language, possessing, to a considerable extent, the same religion, and having the same interest, they would doubtless join in the support of a system of government, not materially differing from their own, but having in a greater degree for its object the good of the people. But if they did not, and used their influence in the councils of the nation for selfish purposes, what injury could they do when opposed to the representation of the other states? would not their opposition sink into insignificance? If the union of Louisiana and Florida, differing from us as they did, in language and institutions, could be achieved without disorder, we surely have nothing to fear from the Canadas being joined to our empire. With respect to Canadian rivalry, which is so terrific to our author, the people of this country are perfectly easy, and have reason to wish them all the success they can possibly find. In the event of a war, however, there is little doubt, from the greater ratio in which the United States increase in population and resources, than the Canadas, and from the zest which the late war has given our youth for military enterprise, that those provinces will fall an easy prey to conquest. In a military point of view, they are admirably situated for us to attack in flank, and, when once obtained, to defend. If the Canadas were watered by numerous rivers, all flowing into the ocean, then indeed they would be difficult to retain; but as things are, getting possession of the

mouth of the St. Lawrence, we could make them tributary to us in spite of the world.

In addition to the calculation of the body of water in our two great rivers, the St. Lawrence and the Mississippi, our author makes the following remarks, respecting those gigantic features of our country.

" Rising from the same vast table land, and having such extended connexion, it is surely worthy of remark, that no two rivers on earth so essentially differ in their general features, as do the Mississippi and St. Lawrence. The former is turbid, in many parts to muddiness, the latter unequally limpid. One river is composed of an almost unbroken chain of lakes; the other, in all its vast expanse, has no lakes that strictly deserve the name. Annually the Mississippi overleaps its bed, and overwhelms the adjacent shores to a great extent. An accidental rise of three feet in the course of fifty years, is considered an extraordinary swell of the waters of St. Lawrence; this circumstance has occurred the present season, for the first time within the lapse of forty years past. The Mississippi, flowing from north to south, passes through innumerable climes; whilst its rival, winding from its source in a south-east direction to near N. lat. 41, turns gradually north-east, and again flows into its original climate of ice and snow. The Mississippi, before its final discharge into the gulf of Mexico, divides into a number of branches, having their separate egress; the St. Lawrence imperceptibly expands to a wide bay, which finally opens into the gulf of the same name. The banks of the Mississippi present a level, scarce rising above the superior surface of that stream; those of the St. Lawrence, by a gentle declivity, exhibit the opposing sides of an elegant basin. Much of the surface, watered by the Mississippi, is a region of grass, where few shrubs or trees rise to break the dull monotony of the face of the earth; the shores that bound the St. Lawrence are, when in a state of nature, covered with an almost continuous and impervious forest. And last, though rather an accidental than a natural distinction, the Mississippi rolls its mighty volume, swelled by more than a thousand rivers, through one em-

pire, and is, as I once before observed, 'the largest stream on this globe, whose entire course lies within one sovereignty.' The St. Lawrence is, for more than thirteen hundred miles, a national limit, and as such, marked with the sanguinary points which distinguish the bounds of rival power. Both rivers have a name in the hearts of the people of the United States; upon both have their arms been wreathed with never fading laurels."

We would beg leave to direct the attention of the enterprising agriculturist to the following extract, which is worthy of being read with deference, as it contains the opinion of one who has long been familiar with the advantages enjoyed by the southern and western states; and who is therefore capable of discriminating. How many families from the eastern states have passed by fertile and romantic regions in the western part of New York, where they might have enjoyed all the blessings of health, independence and social intercourse, to "drag a lengthening chain" into a far distant region, where, buried from society, and unable to return to it, they sigh in vain for its delights and sympathies.

"The caprices of mankind are difficult to reconcile. With a soil at least equal, and with a climate incomparably more congenial to their habits, it is curious that the northern emigrant has so often neglected the banks of the St. Lawrence to seek those of the Mississippi.

"Coldness, barrenness, and asperity of surface, are the features in which the fancy of the people of our middle states have clothed this country. No deception was certainly ever more complete. The reverse is the fact in every point. It is doubtful with me whether any part of the earth can exhibit a more delicious summer than this supposed region of frost. Spring, in the acception of that term as commonly applied in the middle and southern states, does not here exist. The transition from winter to summer occupies but a few days, and all seasons are accompanied with the high-

est behest of heaven, health. The pale cadaverous visage of hopeless disease is seldom seen. If the inhabitants earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, they eat it with a good appetite. I am confident that the lumber trade has been a severe injury to the inhabitants, and has had no little agency in preventing a more rapid advance of settlement and increase of wealth. I did not converse with one man on the subject who did not give that opinion decidedly, and some even with bitterness. It is a business with excessive labour in its pursuit, and with poverty and hunger for its common reward. Of all the occupations of man, where the soil will admit culture, lumber merchandise is perhaps the most exceptionable; and yet, with all its obvious ruinous consequences, hundreds, upon a soil of exuberant fertility, spend their lives between cutting and floating timber, and wretchedness and dependence.

"Small grain, such as wheat, rye, oats, and barley, grow extremely well. Indian corn here, as in most places where late and early frosts frequently occur, must be a precarious crop; yet it is much cultivated, and I am credibly informed often yields a good produce of twenty-five or thirty bushels to the acre."

Mr. Darby's description of Canandaigua is interesting; and the wealth and elegance of that village will surprise those, who do not reflect that a fine climate and luxuriant soil will always produce these results to the industrious and enterprising.

"When I had reached the slope that leads down to Canandaigua lake, evening was rapidly advancing; the black rain-clouds gathered heavily over the eminences to the south of the town of Canandaigua, which was now in full view, though three miles distant. The scenery became every moment more and more interesting, and my mind more deeply interested. While descending the steepest part of the hill, I was rapidly passed by a man in a single horse carriage, who stopped as soon as he gained the bottom, and awaited my coming up, and very frankly invited me to take a seat beside him, which I gratefully accepted. He then drove rapidly forwards, as the rain commenced

to fall in large drops. When we came to the lower extremity of the Canandaigua lake, and the extensive fields, orchards, and meadows near the town came in view, I expressed my admiration at the state of improvement every where visible; my fellow traveller replied—'twenty-nine years ago I came up this outlet, and at that time no mark of the human hand was here to be seen, except those made by savages, a village of whom existed on that point,'—showing me the lower end of the now flourishing town of Canandaigua. I could not doubt his information, though there was something in the shortness of the period, when compared with the effects of human labour under my eye, that seemed almost the effect of magic.

"We arrived at the public house, just in time to save ourselves from being drenched in a heavy shower, and after I had returned him my acknowledgments for his politeness, he informed me that his name was Yates, and that he was then in his 72d year. His hale, healthy, and firm aspect, rendered this part of his information as remarkable as his short but impressive story of Canandaigua. The whole scene was in fact one of those, which was calculated to exhibit the rapidity of improvement in the United States. This man entered this then wilderness at an age commonly considered as the meridian of life, 43 years; and while yet in the vigour of his limbs and faculties, a smiling residence for civilized man had arisen under his eye.

"I arose this morning early, in order to examine this wonder of western New-York, and was not disappointed in my anticipations: I found it by far the most richly built town of its extent I had ever seen. It does not admit of comparison with Geneva; the two places so essentially differ in their locality and position respecting the lakes on which they are built, that few traits of resemblance exist between them. Both are objects of astonishment, when we recollect how short a period has elapsed since a forest occupied their position.

"I found the site of Canandaigua to be that of an inclined plane, rising from the lower extremity of the lake of the same name. A valley, or rather bottom, skirts along the south side of the town, beyond which the country rises into hills of considerable elevation; to the north

and north-west extends a waving but not hilly country; the east side is occupied by the lake and low grounds of its outlet.

"The town extends in a street of upwards of a mile in length from the lake, rising by a very gentle acclivity. Many of the houses would decorate the oldest and most extensive cities in the United States, and from a number of places, the view of the lake and surrounding country, would reward a tour of considerable distance. I sincerely doubt whether a more desirable village exists in the United States, if in the world."

We are gratified that our author has favoured us with his own description of the Falls of Niagara, in preference to that of any other traveller. Any timidity or reluctance to handle a sublime and beautiful subject, would have been the more reprehensible, as our author has displayed, in his picture of the Little Falls, and other interesting scenery, descriptive powers of no ordinary cast. It is too common for writers, either from indolence or inability, to stop at the threshold of a beautiful description, and then tantalize us by saying, if they had the pen of this or that great genius, they would do wonders. We are sure that the public would prefer their own impressions of what they meet with, to such affected apologies. Our author has been very successful in imparting the feelings of sublimity and awe with which he was inspired on viewing this stupendous monument of wild grandeur.

"Seen from the strait below the lower extremity of Grand Isle, the whole adjacent country appears almost level, no elevation being visible that materially breaks the monotony of the landscape. The strait here turns nearly abruptly to the west, and first exposes to view the cloud that constantly rises from the cataract. Nothing is seen, however, that anticipates in any manner the sublime and awful scene below. Even the rapid current that sweeps past Black Rock is now tranquillized: the strait is here nearly as still as a lake on the United States' shore, and flows

gently on that of Canada. Navy-Island is a small extent of land lying in the Canada channel, at the lower extremity of Grand-Island, below which commences the rapids that precede the cataract of Niagara. I passed between Navy and Grand islands, and landed near old Fort Schlosser, and walked down the shore to Whitney's, opposite the falls; it was near sunset; silence began to reign over the face of nature. Slowly, and at intervals, I heard the deep, long, and awful roar of the cataract; my mind, which for years had dwelt with anticipation upon this greatest of the world's traits, approached the scene with fearful solicitude. I beheld the permanent objects, the trees, the rocks; and I beheld also the passing clouds, that momentarily flitted over the most interesting picture that nature ever painted and exposed to the admiration of intelligent beings, with more than my common forbearance. I concluded to behold, amid the beams of a rising sun, the greatest object ever presented to human view. But whilst the stars of the night gleamed through the misty atmosphere of this apparently fairy land, I walked forth to the margin of the cataract, and in fancy conceived the beauties, the horrors, and the wonders the coming morning would produce. That morn opened (July 30th); it was clear and serene; I hastened to the verge of the cataract; I expected much, and was not disappointed. The point of land above A. is a thick wood, standing upon a sloping bank. The noise of the cataract is heard, but its features unseen, until the observer advances to the verge of the fall; it is then seen so obliquely as to destroy its best effect. Defective, however, as was this perspective of Niagara, it presented beauties infinitely transcending any I had ever seen before. I stood upon the very slope over which the torrent rushed, and for many minutes forgot every other object except the indescribable scene before me. But when the fervour of imagination had in some measure subsided, I beheld under my feet, carved on the smooth rock G. D. C.; W. P. and J. B. and many other initials of friends that had visited this incomparable spot, and left these memorials, that friends only could understand. On beholding these recollections of home, you will forgive me when I acknowledge having dropt upon their

traces tears, that were rapidly swallowed in the vortex of Niagara. The beams of morning came, and glanced upon the curling volumes that rose from the abyss beneath; my eye searched the bottom of this awful gulf, and found in its bottom darkness, gloom, and indescribable tumult. My reflections dwelt upon this never ending conflict, this eternal march of the elements, and my very soul shrunk back upon itself. The shelving rock on which I stood trembling under my feet, and the irresistible flood before me, seemed to present the pictured image of evanescence. The rock was yielding piecemeal to ruin, fragment after fragment was borne into the terrible chasm beneath; and the very stream that hurried these broken morsels to destruction, was itself a monument of changing power.

"I retraced my steps to Col. Whitney's, and after breakfast returned, and descending the almost perpendicular bank of rocks, found myself under the FALL OF WATER, that even in description has excited the admiration of cultivated man! I crossed the Niagara strait about 250 yards below the chute. The river was in some measure ruffled by the conflict it had sustained above, but no danger approached the passenger. Perpendicular rocks rose on both sides, to the appalling elevation of between three or four hundred feet. The trees which crowned the upper verge of this abyss appeared like shrubs. I was drenched to the skin by the spray of the cataract; but the sublime scene towering over my head, was too impressive to permit much reflection upon a momentary inconvenience. The river below the fall flows with considerable rapidity, but with less velocity or turbulence than I had been induced to expect. The opposing banks are perfectly similar, both being perpendicular about half the descent; below which enormous walls, extend slopes, composed of the broken fragments that have been torn from their original position by the torrents from above. Most maps of Niagara are very defective, the river being represented too straight. The best delineation of this phenomenon, which I have seen, is contained in the map of Niagara river, published with Gen. Wilkinson's Memoirs. In the draft, the river above the falls is represented, as it is in fact, flowing almost westward. Below the chute

the stream flows abruptly to the north-east, which course it pursues more than a mile, from whence it again resumes a northern direction, in which, with some particular bends, it continues to the place of its final exit in lake Ontario.

"Between the lower extremity of Grand-Isle and the north of Chippewa river, the Niagara is upwards of a mile wide, but contracts a little as the rapids commence. The banks, as high as Chippewa river, are not very much elevated above the surface of the strait, but apparently rise in descending to the pitch, or chute. This change of relative height is only a deception in vision, occasioned by the wear of the cataract. After crossing, as I have already mentioned, I traversed the Canada shore to the bank above the grand or Canada chute. On the diagram enclosed, I have marked the letter C. upon the spot, from where the best view can be taken of the falls, rapids, and the islands. Many persons have insisted that the best view of the falls is to be had from Goat-Island. At this time I cannot form a comparative judgment, as the bridge built by Judge Porter, from the New-York shore to Goat-Island, was broken by the ice of last winter. I am doubtful of the fact of the falls being seen to very much advantage from this island, as the perspective must be very oblique. The rapids are, however, but little less worthy of a visit than the falls themselves, and can no doubt be seen with much greater effect from Goat-Island than from either shore of the strait. The rapids, indeed, on the Canada channel is a scene of sublimity and grandeur. Tumbling over ledges, many of which are 8 or 10 feet perpendicular descent; these rapids are in fact a chain of cataracts, over which the immense volume rolls its terrific mass towards the still awful scene below. The New-York channel has also its appropriate beauties and attractions to the traveller; many small islands, covered with cedar, stand between the main shore and Goat-Island, round which the foaming surge dashes with endless rage. One of these islets hangs upon the brow of the falls, and produces a small middle sheet of ten or fifteen yards wide, standing in mimic majesty between the two gigantic torrents on each side.

"No adequate idea can be formed from description of this wonder of inte-

rior North America. Its pitch in feet, its width, its velocity, and consequent mass, can be estimated with considerable accuracy; but the effect upon the mind can only be produced from actual view. If the massy walls of rock, and the rapids above are excepted, there is nothing near Niagara that is striking in the scenery. It is left alone in simple sublime dignity to strike the soul with a sensation that loss of life or sense alone can obliterate, but the nature of which no language can convey. If towering mountains and craggy rocks surrounded Niagara, I cannot but believe that much of its fine effect would be lost: as it exists, it is an image whose whole contour is at once seen, and the recollection unbroken by extraneous objects; even sound is subservient to the impression made upon the heart; none is heard except the eternal roar of the cataract. I would have been rejoiced to have seen this place in a tempest. The whole time I was there, the weather, though warm, was otherwise serene and pleasant. Amid the howling of the black north-west wind, Niagara must have something of more than common interest. I am inclined nevertheless to believe that winter alone can give all its most appropriate attendant imagery to the falls. But at all times, at all seasons, and I might say by all minds, will this matchless picture be viewed with wonder and delight, and remembered with feelings of pleasure."

Mr. Darby has very appositely cited, in a note, a passage from the Fourth Canto of Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, describing the cataract of Velino. The passage is so splendid, we cannot resist the temptation to insert it here.

"The roar of waters!—from the headlong height

Velino cleaves the wave-worn precipice;
The fall of waters! rapid as the light,
The flashing mass foams shaking the abyss;
The hell of waters! where they howl and hiss,
And boil in endless torture; while the sweet
Of their great agony, wrung out from this
Their Phlegethon, curl round the rocks of jet
That gird the gulf around, in pitiless horror set,
And mounts in spray the skies, and thence again
Returns in an unceasing shower, which roared
With its unemptied cloud of gentle rain,
Is an eternal April to the ground,
Making it all one emerald;—how profound
The gulf! and how the giant element
From rock to rock leaps with delicious bound.

Crushing the cliffs, which, downward worn
and rent
With his fierce footsteps, yield in chasms a
fearful vent

To the broad column which rolls on, and
shows

More like the fountain of an infant sea
Torn from the womb of mountains by the
throes

Of a new world, than only thus to be
Parent of rivers which flow gushingly,
With many windings, through the vale :—
Look back !

Lo ! where it comes like an eternity,
As if to sweep down all things in its track,
Charming the eye with dread ;—a matchless
cataract,

Horribly beautiful ! but on the verge,
From side to side, beneath the glittering
morn,

An Iris sits, amidst the infernal surge,
Like HOPE upon a death-bed, and, unworn
Its steady dyes, while all around is torn
By the distracted waters, bears serene
Its brilliant hues with all their beams unshorn,
Resembling, 'mid the torture of the scene,
Love watching madness with unalterable mein."

The following feeling tribute to
the memory of the fallen brave,
which occurs in the Appendix, may
be introduced, in this place, as ap-
propriately as any where.

" Beside the features of Black river,
which as high as Watertown well de-
serve a visit from the curious traveller,
many other objects near Sacket's Har-
bour will amply reward the trouble and
expense of a review. The spot is in-
deed classic ground. It was here that
first budded the now majestic laurels
of our living General Brown ; and it is
here where rest the remains of the
brave, the generous, humane, and chival-
rous Pike. Upon the point of land over-
looking the harbour, rest the ashes of
this American hero ; and few Ameri-
cans will ever visit the spot, without
dropping a tear to the too early, but glo-
rious exit of this gallant soldier. But
Pike rests not alone ;—other heroes sleep
beside him. Many of the best and bra-
vest men of the nation, fell upon the
Canadian border. Their names have
only in part survived the battle-field ;
their dying sigh mingled with the last
roar of the cannon, and left their me-
mory to be cherished by a few relatives
and friends, and forgotten by that coun-
try they so greatly served. The travel-
ler in seeking their graves, will often
seek in vain ; no hand is found to point
to the spot where the soldier sleeps.

Fame lavishes her plaudits upon a few,
and leaves the many to perish without
a name ; and often the man, whose
sword saved his country, has not even
the poor memorial of a heap of earth,
to render sacred the spot where his re-
mains have been laid ; and alas ! too
often his little orphans mingle the bitter-
ness of want, with tears for a father,
who can neither ' hear them sigh, nor
see them weep.' "

We could make copious extracts
from this work, that would display
considerable powers of language, as
well as useful information and en-
larged views ; but our limits will not
permit, and the reader has seen
enough to form some idea of our au-
thor's merits. In addition to the
faults which we have noticed, might
be mentioned a habit, which he has,
of playing with large topics, which,
if not beyond his depth, are certain-
ly not to be exhausted by him, nor
any man, in a dashing episode, and
upon which it is scarcely possible
for the wisest head to come to any
conclusion. He has some remarks
upon the feudal system and the
science of government, that will as-
tonish every well-read man who is
acquainted with the present state of
the civilized world. His geological
opinions are in some respects un-
questionably correct, but in others
problematical, resting upon his own
authority, which, though it is en-
titled to respect, still leaves the sub-
ject open to discussion. The style
is generally easy, and even vigorous,
but the predominance of dry fact,
and the failure of personal incident,
render it less captivating than it
otherwise would be. Mr. Darby,
however, deserves great credit. By
giving much information that we had
not before, he has laid a foundation,
which succeeding tourists may di-
versify and adorn. The materials
are worthy of duration.

The construction of his sentences
is, in a few instances, deficient in
perspicuity ; the epithets are some-
times badly selected, and the ordi-

nary rules of grammar violated. These faults are very incidental to a first edition, and probably are owing more to inadvertency than to any want of knowledge. Some errors we shall specify.

In page 12 we find, "The war of elements *have* subsided." It should be *has*, &c. for the verb must agree with its nominative case, in *number* as well as *person*.

In page 13 he says, "I landed, and *rose* the winding path:" *ascended* would be better.

In page 15 we have the following: "With slow steps I descended from the gray remains of this memorable pile, and cast a frequent and *repeated* retiring look towards its mouldering turrets." The word *repeated* should by all means be omitted, as tautological.

In page 16 a paragraph begins, "If it *was* possible for American industry to contend," &c. When any thing conditional is meant to be affirmed, then the subjunctive mood should be used, not the indicative;—it should, therefore, in the present instance, be, "If it *were* possible."

In page 28 we find the following: "Behind these ridges and parallel to them, *lies* two broken valleys," &c. It should be *lie*, &c. in the plural number.

In page 31 the following: "The

whole *contour*, *shading* and *parts* of one of the most finely blended pictures in nature, *was* open to view." It should be *were*, &c. Two or more nouns in the singular number, connected by copulative conjunctions, require verbs, &c. in the plural.

In page 38 our author uses the expression, "*liability* to amelioration," when he evidently means *susceptibility* of, &c. And a few lines below, he states, that "a dense and happy population may be *subsisted*," &c. It should be *supported*; to *subsist* is a neuter verb.

We do not like the expression in the next page; "*sixteen computed* miles:" better, *computed at sixteen miles*.

Having thus performed our duty with that candour which is due to the public, to our author, and to the rising literature of our country, it is but just to admit, that the instances of inelegance with which Mr. Darby is chargeable, appear like the faults of an unpractised writer, and that they rather disfigure his work, than materially impair its value. If this volume were published in Europe, we think it probable that it would be the means of directing the current of emigration to the peaceful and luxuriant recesses of our state, and pointing out to thousands the path to prosperity and happiness. P.

Campbell; or, the Scottish Probationer. New-York, Kirk & Mercsin, 1819. 2 vols. 12mo. pp. 546.

DR. JOHNSON'S assertion, "to invent a new tale is no small effort of the human understanding," is doubly illustrated in our days, by the quantity of talent found in *some* of the recent fictions, and by the total want of variety and novelty exhibited in *others*,—the works of that host of imitators, who fancy

themselves called to the occupations of genius, but who are utterly incapable of great efforts. By *great effort*, we do not mean *great labour*. The labours of small minds, are difficult and ineffectual reachings after new thoughts and extended views, baffled by the perpetual recurrence of the same ideas, and the

perpetual confinement of the same intellectual boundary. How unlike these labours, so often repeated, and so often frustrated, are the exertions of expansive intellect; before which, as it meditates, the obscure becomes clear, and the narrow extended; effects are displayed in connexion with causes, future probabilities implied by past certainties, images multiplied, and the nature of moral, intelligent, and external things, in their modifications and relations, developed by reflection. Mind of this character discerns what is in man; it selects individuals from the species and the nation; it recognises in each, the brother of all, and the compatriot of many; and distinguishes "the stamp exclusive and professional." It beholds, in the objects of its recollection, its recognition, or its creation, beings whom we all understand, and with whom, in greater or less degrees, we all can sympathize. The writer of this order, when he represents our nature in imaginary situations, shows it, under such influence of times, country, and personal condition, as produces events, characters, and emotions, which excite in us the pleasure inspired by novelty, together with that of sympathy, of association, and of our own experience of the human heart, and of human life. When this vigorous conception exerts itself in the invention of such incidents and characters, as represent history and manners—as serve for the monuments of one age, and the instruction of all that succeed, and when vivacity, wit, and taste, embellish the work, we must believe that its author was not only *endowed* like an artist, but that he *toiled* like one; and that his liberal and precious gift to mankind, is to be valued for what it has cost the giver, as well as for the pleasure and profit it affords.

Some persons, characterized by

mediocrity, but readily susceptible of pleasure from books of sentimental narrative, presume that it must be easy to produce similar pleasure. The very natural manner in which they have been entertained, in which circumstances have been related, or the human heart described, leads them to believe that, as *daily life* may have furnished the models of those who, under imputed names, and in contrived situations, are so agreeable and affecting, so, *common observation* may have made the inferences, and drawn the sketches, which constitute the value and beauty of what they admire. They do not *see* exactly all that they *feel*. The deep penetration, the ample and lofty comprehension, the refined and exquisite finishing displayed in the productions of accomplished genius, are too remote and too delicate for ordinary analysis; but they have, in their results, a strong power over minds that cannot comprehend them. These admirers, when they "set up for themselves," *feel* as wise as any, and as ingenious too; they can see what is intended, done, and felt in the world, by young and old, rich and poor; they, therefore, determine to make the offering of their ability to society—an offering which every man owes;—and, for public edification, they begin raking their sterile brains, for sketches of character, flat wit, and threadbare morals. We do not know that the noisy, but feeble flights of these tame people do any harm; except that the *misuse* of faculties, even of the most limited kind, is the loss of some good, which the right application of them might have accomplished. Every one has capacity enough for self-knowledge; can estimate some part of the difference between the pinions that soar, and the wings that flit; and can comprehend that, while some excursive souls behold the heavens and the

earth, the Creator and the creation, in one splendid exhibition, others have, for their humbler perception and happiness, the sweet and the fair things below, in succession and detail; that some inherit an empire in the region of thought, and some but a garden; that some shine like the gem which never decays, and others vanish like the rain-drop, exhaled in the sun-beam. Knowing something of the difference of human powers, and their effects, a thinking being must understand that, to reform society, the writer must be strong; to enlighten it, he must himself be luminous; and that to charm, he must feel the sentiment of beauty in his own soul, and have the power to display it at will. These endowments enable the possessor to exalt and delight his fellow-men; and these constitute his legitimate title to gratitude and praise. But the claim to attention is advanced, together with the challenge to admiration; and the public are incessantly called upon to give time and reflection to those who take up the pen, and follow whither they could not lead.

Novel writers of the lower grade are generally very humble, (they ought to be so) and moreover very moral; making up in goodness, as they appear to suppose, for their deficiency of ability. Moral purpose is necessary in all human actions, and very commendable in a novel writer; but if he have no other requisite, than pure and benevolent intentions, these can operate more efficiently, in almost any way in which they can be expressed, than through the medium of the press. He who *restrains* his propensity to seek public attention, when he has no proper claim to it, shows more good sense in his forbearance, than he could in the indulgence of his inclination; we therefore entreat of all persons so disposed, to "*pause and ponder*," as saith Mr. Hervey,

before they enter upon their display of talent and wisdom.

The danger of neglecting, or overlooking moral effect, and the unhappy consequences produced by concealed or vindicated immorality in novels, might no doubt often be traced from impressions early made on susceptible readers, to their corresponding results. Yet we believe that there is some exaggerated and false apprehension in the minds of good people, upon this subject. They ought not to be less *vigilant* in their cares for the young, but they may be less *uneasy*. The writers of this age have been so profuse of good examples and exact retribution, that Julia, Werter, and the agreeable debauchees of the earlier English novelists, need not excite much alarm.

The efficacy of virtuous principles, enforced in the form of fictitious narrative, more or less amplified, has been acknowledged by wise instructors, and experimentally exhibited by them, almost from time immemorial. The prophet, when he would reform the erring and warm-hearted king of Israel, came not to him with a theory of individual rights and affections; but he spoke to his conscience and his heart, awakened his generosity and his honour, and shot that arrow of remorse, which repentance alone could extract, by a simple tale. And the Greatest of Prophets asserted his moral dispensation not in laws, but in facts; and showed what the holy enjoy, and what the sinner deserves, by the saint's reward, and the offender's misery. The efficacy of some obvious moral in novels, we remember to have seen once controverted.—An eminent writer, who has deeply analyzed the effects of every species of literature upon society, and upon individual mind; who has investigated its operation upon the understanding, the con-

science, and the conduct of men—asserts, that events are known to be so much in the power of an author, and retribution to be so completely at his disposal, that the reader is quite as apt to assign poetical justice to his *arbitrary distribution*, as to the *law of nature*; and that, however feigned situations may affect the reader's heart, or imputed conduct be condemned by his principles; however suggested images may delight, or invented wit amuse his fancy, he is not likely to apprehend punishment for his own offences, from sufferings inflicted upon similar offenders, or to hope for his own success, from the gratuitous prosperity bestowed upon a favourite, by one who has mines and mints, love and happiness, life and death, in free gift. It is possible that a reader *may* reason thus; but that he often *does*, we doubt. He takes things as they are shown to him; believes in the doctrine of recompense, as it is illustrated in the facts he observes, or in the fable which he reads; and it is the *correspondence* of fact and fable, which alone gives power to the latter. It is the inaptitude of man to make all the *use* of his experience, to which it might be applied, that renders the brief and concentrated exhibition of human history of so much value; for it furnishes complete demonstration, instead of dismembered recollections, and transient suggestions. Though this mode of instruction is so ancient, and the confidence in it so universal, yet the multiplication of written tales is comparatively recent; and it has created a new department in literature—the literature of the unlearned. As soon as a whole people have learned to read, the question arises,—How shall they employ this acquirement? We answer—To facilitate business and mutual intercourse; to read the scriptures, that they may comprehend their faith

and their duty; and, according to their opportunities, to amuse and improve themselves by such books, as the different grades of taste, curiosity, and intelligence can comprehend and enjoy. Such books are now furnished by the mutual action of demand and supply.

The Pilgrim's Progress is no novel, but it acts upon the common mind like one. Minds that ask only simple facts, for the illustration of simple principles, cannot well interpret allegory; nor do they trouble themselves with the exposition of the mystical and poetical. But Bunyan's personifications, though they may not be *understood*, can be *seen*; for no writer ever addressed his shadowy emblems more to the senses. Mr. Christian and Mrs. Christiana, with their children and acquaintances, are so much like ourselves, our neighbours, and our own little folks, that we for the most part regard them as flesh and blood; and they interest us so much the more.

Since John Bunyan's day, provision for enlightening and entertaining ignorance, has been continually augmenting; and of the whole amount which has been supplied, the contribution before us, is by no means the least worthy of acceptance. Among those writers, who, without being entitled to the highest honours of genius, still possess a claim to esteem for sound understanding, practical views of life, just thinking, genuine purity of sentiment, and benevolence of feeling, the author of "*Campbell*" may rightfully occupy a respectable station. Though we have strayed somewhat from him, and though he has waited nearly as long for our animadversions, as did his own "*Probationer*," for the good fortune that never happened to him, yet he has not been forgotten; and whenever we shall recount the names of those who have engaged in the task of drawing practical lessons from ordi-

nary experience, we shall remember him as a pleasing teacher of wholesome truths. The hero of the tale is William Campbell; his story is related in his own person, and we shall now proceed to abridge it, for the edification of all whom it may concern. Every one will see that his object is, to forewarn parents against educating children for professions, without suitable abilities and corresponding advantages. This is a good lesson. It is a common remark, upon a man so forced out of his proper sphere, "*that is a good farmer, or a good mechanic spoiled.*" Many a one is so spoiled; and if the luckless Campbell should lead one parent to distrust the false augury of a dull boy's eminence, and save one unhappy wight from the prostration of his corporeal powers, and the torture of his intellectual, he will do more good by his narrative, than he ever did by his actions.

William Campbell was the son of a very weak man, who did not rule in his own house; and of a woman, who, though not very wise, swayed the domestic sceptre. In the year in which the Duke of Cumberland struck the blow, which has kept South and North Britain in peace ever since, 1746, Campbell was born; and because the heroic duke had stopped at his father's dwelling, taken the new-born infant in his arms, and left ten guineas for his future education, with the declaration that he would no doubt be a great man, the duke's name, William, was given to the bantling, in despite of mortal offence to an old Jacobite uncle of some property, who wished that his nephew should be called "Charlie." Willie's father would have put him into the field, to aid his own labour in due time; but his mother chose that, like Dominie Sampson, "he should shake his pow in the pulpit." The father knew all the pushing and climbing neces-

sary to get a boy to that elevation, and that his boy had no one to aid him. No matter—the father was overruled, and the son was carried through the school and the college, and at last licensed to preach. Of his ambition and emulation, his friendships and enmities, his successes, or defeats, we are told nothing. Through that period of strong emotion, he passed without agitation; and at the close of his college life took up his abode under the parental roof, without books and without friends, and with his mother's loquacity for a social resource. Walking over the country, and a little occasional labour in the fields, at which he was very awkward, and which he found very irksome, constituted his occupations; till a college acquaintance passing his door, took him to a neighbouring gentleman's house. After this introduction, the gentleman hired Mr. Campbell for a private instructor to his children. The days which followed might have been happy, had not Mr. Campbell fallen in love with his fair pupil, Miss Maria B. The attachment was mutual; but the prospects of Campbell did not authorize him to cherish it, and the dictates of honour compelled him to quit his situation. Campbell's father does not often appear as an actor in the course of this history; he is one of those good men, whose virtues want efficiency, while they truly exist in principle and feeling. His admonition to his son on his departure from home, to enter upon his duty in Mr. B.'s family, is characteristic of a tender father, and a virtuous man.

"I accepted the proposal and departed with a father's blessing and advice. 'Go, my son,' said he, 'I am no judge of your head, but am happy to think that you have a good heart, if a poor mortal creature's heart may be termed good. You are in the way of instructing others; and whether in public or private, let your doctrine be adorned by your

example. Always speak and act according to your conscience. Beware of pride—but avoid meanness. The profession you have chosen requires regularity of conduct, and prudence in the choice of your companions and recreations. Let your first aim be, the faithful discharge of your several moral and religious duties, and let your amusements be only such as promote health of body and serenity of mind: and be assured that temperance in every enjoyment will afford you the most pleasing and lasting relish. Flatter no man,—and be not zealous without discretion. Do your duty, and may God bless and prosper your honest endeavours!"

Campbell could not explain his motive for quitting his employment; and as that conduct, which can be accounted for only by conjecture, is seldom kindly regarded, he was not much commended on this occasion. The next family in which he resumed the business of instruction, was that of Sir Peter Lightfoot, a London cit retired from business, having been made rich by his marriage with a fat widow, to whose husband he had been apprentice. Miss Eliza Burton, the daughter of Lady Lightfoot's first marriage, is the only rational being of this household; which is just such a one as, we believe, must represent the rich vulgar of commercial communities, for we have seen many of them before.

Here he experienced the torments of a tutor residing among the illiterate, who have no respect for merit or learning; and labouring upon children under the counteracting influence of foolish indulgence, low associations, and disorderly habits:—no uncommon case in this world; and, in its operation, it furnishes a good argument against private education. For ourselves, we apprehend that the *kind* of education which a boy receives, whether it be public or private, is of more importance to his character, than whether it be the one or the other merely;

and we doubt not, that the union of both modes, providing at once for the heart and the understanding, and cultivating alike the private man and the citizen, will form at once the best, and the happiest member of society.

Mr. Campbell was not long troubled with Tom and Dick Lightfoot; for being one day found alone with Miss Burton, who had brought him a pen to mend, her lady-mother thought proper to dismiss him; and back he went to his father's mansion. Campbell was soon after called to the assistance of an infirm preacher; and with rational and upright views, he set about the instruction of an ignorant and contentious people. Lord George Gordon's opposition to the bill, previously passed in parliament, for the relief of the Catholics, and the riots in London in consequence, about this time spread terror, and produced much controversy and intolerant zeal throughout the kingdom. The party spirit and mutual ill will of Mr. Campbell's parishioners, induced that gentleman at the time of their highest excitement, to preach to them upon liberty of conscience. There is a time for all things. Nothing shows the worth of any virtue, or any privilege, more than the want of it. Nothing can more obviously display the beauty of true piety and liberal Christianity, than bigotry and fanaticism. But, to discern the difference of right and wrong in matters of opinion, men must be dispassionate; and the season to convince them is not an extraordinary occasion, when prejudice is in violent action; but when, in the common course of things, it is not called forth, and is only cherished in the mind as a principle of possible application. Mr. Campbell did not know this truth. In consequence of his imprudent admonition, he was excluded from the pulpit, and forced back to indolent depen-

dence. This error of judgment unhappily concurred with the other untoward circumstances of his life, to depress his spirit, and relax the energy of which he was really capable; for though he had not the talent of persevering resistance to ill fortune, his conduct nevertheless displayed considerable firmness of character; first, in the ardent and constant affection he cherished for his mistress, as well as in his self-control in the command of it; and again, in the independence of his sentiments, and the intrepid integrity with which he declared them. At this period of his life, if his misfortunes excite commiseration, his conduct commands respect; and the cause of those misfortunes,—the folly and injustice of his persecutors,—deserve contempt and execration. The right of the mind to the independent use of its faculties, in regard to duty toward God, is formally acknowledged by all; but, as in the case related by Campbell, notwithstanding “the light that has come into the world,” and which shows that *obedience*, not *forms* nor *creeds*, is the essence and the test of faith, we fear that there yet exist professing believers, who, with a pretended zeal for God and truth, make that God a being of their own conceptions, and that truth a system of their own interpretation; who deceive themselves, by mistaking the love of power for the love of God; who, in the name of him whose service is perfect freedom, enforce a tyranny which is little less to be abhorred and resisted, than the scourge and the faggot;—a tyranny which dictates, for the doctrines of the gospel, the commandments of men; which denies to its subjects, as far as possible, the means of illumination; which fetters intellect by the dogmas which it teaches, and the limits which it prescribes; which is the deadly foe of that charity which

is greater than both faith and hope; and which makes the proof of fidelity to consist in calumniating those, who dare not, and will not submit to any authority but the Bible, nor any expounders but reason and conscience.

Campbell's next transition was to a jail; into which he was thrown on account of his responsibility for a worthless brother-in-law, whose debt he was unable to discharge. Hence, however, he was liberated by a few friends of his late parish. We now follow him to Edinburgh. Here he might have suffered something worse than a jail, for the imputed circulation of counterfeit money, had not Miss Eliza Burton appeared in good time to assert the respectability of his character, and the recovery of the note which he had exchanged for false coin, led to the detection of the real culprit. The history of this impostor, and most of the other episodes in the book, all point out the same useful inference, namely, the absurdity of inconsistent education, and the folly of expecting *events* to accomplish what *ability* only can attain. After Mr. Campbell's vindication was effected and his person free, it was suggested that, if he did not wish to appear for the condemnation of the criminal, he would do well to quit Scotland for a time. The master of a vessel offered him a passage to London; Miss Burton forced upon his acceptance a sum of money, sailed herself in the *Hebe* to the Thames, and returned also to Scotland by the same conveyance. This excursion produces nothing of much importance to the history, except making Mr. Campbell and Miss Burton better acquainted. The result of their intimacy is the offer of the lady's heart and hand, and the rejection of it by Mr. Campbell; whose constancy to his first love is undeviating, though the object of it had died prematurely. Miss Burton is one of the most ani-

mated characters in the book; but there is some want of discretion and propriety about her, so that her generosity and fortitude lose part of the dignity, which self-respect would confer upon them. Her preference for Mr. Campbell might have been produced by the principle, upon which some writers account for apparently incongruous tastes—the harmony of contrast; but upon what principle soever her choice was decided, love was not a very profound sentiment in her heart. Liking her so well as we do, we wish we could like her better. We do not admire faultless women in books, precisely because there are none in real life. Nobody is interested for Richardson's Harriet Byron, as he is for Clementina; but still, when the faults which tarnish the lustre of goodness, are coarse and unrefined, they are less excusable, and less agreeable, than the excess of exalted affections, and the extravagancies of undisciplined imagination.

In Campbell's journey from Edinburgh home, he encountered a company of strolling players, under such embarrassment, that he was induced by compassion to relieve the principal, by a loan of five guineas, for which he took a ludicrous obligation, signed,—“Hamlet, Prince of Denmark.”

The “Probationer” had passed thirty, without advancing his fortune, when he was determined to seek his object in a new way. An accidental meeting with an old college companion, who gave him an animated account of his own success, and of the means by which it had been achieved, determined Campbell to cultivate patronage also. This practical lesson upon “the art of rising in the world,” may be of service to some of those timid and supine beings, who are rendered such by a natural but mistaken delicacy; who are embarrassed by a sort of respect

for mankind, which prevents them from entering into justling and interfering competition; a respect, which looks for mutual deference, and which so honours itself, as to expect also, that the wise and liberal will in due time discern and grant all that nature craves, or talents deserve. Such men enter life, as simple rustics enter, for the first time, a populous city; they think they will stop for a while, until the crowd shall have passed, and the way be unimpeded; but the crowd is never gone, and the night, “in which no man can work,” as it darkens over them, finds them still waiting and wondering.

When Campbell, as he made a melancholy comparison between his friend's lot and his own, would have accounted for his misfortunes by Goldsmith's “silver spoon and wooden ladle,” his friend attempted to confute the theory of *luck*, by the following reply, which may be easily and properly applied, in the example it gives, to other pursuits, besides that of a “snug manse” and a “good glebe.”

“Nay,” said he, “Will, you are wrong: rather say,

‘There is a tide in the affairs of men,
That, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.’

‘Do you suppose, now, that if I had sat still and trusted to Providence, without making any exertion for myself, I should at this moment have been minister of —, with a stipend of nearly £200 per annum, a snug manse, and a good glebe? No, my dear fellow, this would have been burying my talent in the earth, as you are doing: I have made some occasional inquiries after you, and find that you are either too proud or too diffident; if you imagine that your merit entitles you to public notice and patronage, and that it will follow as a necessary consequence, I am afraid you will find yourself sadly mistaken. Not that I depreciate your abilities and qualifications; without a compliment, I believe and know them to be much

superior to mine, but they are neither known nor cared for by the world. Do you not see, that procuring a living in the church, is like getting a seat at a place of public entertainment, where a crowd is assembled before the doors are opened? If there are more people than seats, a scramble will ensue; every one will seize a place as fast as possible, and if a man is so modest as to stand looking on in expectation that some one will ask him to a comfortable birth, I am afraid he may stand till he is wearied. You may think that I speak with levity, but the thing is true; I want to rouse you from your apathy: reflect upon what I have said; for, believe me, you want energy, and have by far too much of false delicacy."

The first time that Campbell forgot his father's injunction, "to flatter no man," he addressed himself to the good graces of a gentleman, with a valuable living in his gift. He delivered a sermon particularly adapted to the taste and principles of this hoped-for patron; and, as a second experiment of the same kind, wrote songs to celebrate the richer of two candidates for parliament. He, whom the sermon was designed to prepossess, gave the preacher five guineas, and presented the living to another; the electors sung Mr. Campbell's songs, but laughed at his servility. Some other disappointments followed, and the kirk seemed surrounded by an impassable barrier, at whatever point this adventurer approached it.

Old Campbell's lease expired, and he was encumbered by a debt of his son-in-law's. In this exigency Mrs. Campbell thought of applying for assistance to her Jacobite brother, who had held no cordial intercourse with her, since she had refused to give the name of his fugitive prince to her son. The father and son yielded to her suggestion, and off they went; but found to their utter disappointment, that the old man had recently married a young girl. This part of the narrative is as interesting as it is scenic, and highly character-

istic. We see the group, setting out with forlorn hope; the resolution and perseverance of the wife and mother, struggling against fortune and against pride, contrasted by the yielding, patient, and resigned deportment of her companions; and we feel a strong compassion for all, at the result of this last effort. The dotage of an old man, and the absorbing strength of misguided political passion, which, like a bird of prey, gorging itself upon lambs and doves, swallows up the tender and sweet affections, are well portrayed in this interview.

"My uncle, who was in the field when we arrived, having been sent for, soon made his appearance, both hale and hearty, and with a great flow of spirits and apparent cheerfulness of heart. My mother congratulated him upon his fresh and healthy looks; saying that he was, like the eagles upon his neighbouring mountains, renewing his age; although truth compels me to say, that she looked rather disappointed at his vigorous appearance. He told her, that he never enjoyed better health in his life, nor was he ever so happy as he had been for these six months past; that he did indeed feel he was renewing his age; and he would now have the pleasure of introducing to us the cause of this happy change. This he did by calling out, 'Jacobina!' when in bounced the woman who received us at the door, about whom I thought there were obvious signs of matronship.

"'There, sister,' said he, 'is the gudewife o' Drumscarie, an' a gude wife indeed she is to me. I followed the example of King David with Abishag; an' find that they never do wrang wha tak the holy men o' Scripture for the pattern o' their conduct.'

"I saw my mother change colour, and was persuaded she was about to say something very unpleasant; but being seated next to her, I trod upon her foot in order to suppress the ebullition, which I was afraid was bursting out.

"My uncle, after talking of different subjects, at last asked me what kirk I had got; how long it was since I was placed; and what was the worth of my stipend.

"'Dianna mock poor fowk, brither,' replied my mother; 'although the laddie has na been sae fortunate yet, I hope his time's coming?' 'Lord help us a', Mary! is that possible? You're surely jokin', lassie; I thought your gryte friend, the Duke, had provided for William, his name-son, langsyne!'

"'Spare your taunts, brither; it's no ilka day that we seeither; we didna come here to ca' quarrels; an' I'm for lettin byganes be byganes.'

"'D—! thank ye! nae wonder though ye think shame o' that mornin's wark—I'll ne'er forget it; an' wad rather gi'en the best score o' sheep that ever I ca'd to the hill, before ane that was a drap's blude to me sud a been a bawbee be-haddin to sic a —'

"'Whisht, whisht,' said my mother, clapping her hand to his mouth; 'I'm tired an' hungry—let's get our supper, an' a drap o' your Ferintosh!'

"I was agreeably surprised at my mother's forbearance: my father had kept a prudent silence; and the supper passed with hospitable cheerfulness.

"During the first circuit of the glass, which passed to each other's health, my mother pledged our landlady with much coldness and reserve. I saw it was noticed by my uncle, and was afraid of the consequences; for both his language and manner showed that he had all the uxoriousness which an old man generally possesses for a young wife.

"He poured out a second glass, crying, 'Jacobina, put round the bottle, and fill your glasses; come now! Here's awa wi' the uncoss!' 'Amen,' said Jacobina.

"I was not ignorant of his meaning, and determined not to pledge him; but, averse from a quarrel, I affected a sudden squeamishness and utter inability to taste more whiskey.

"'You're a cowardly tyke,' cried my uncle; 'you dare not take my side, and want courage to defend your ain.' 'You wrong me,' cried I; 'your political attachments I may, at your age, excuse, but can never approve; although, while here it is my wish that we should, if possible, not differ about opinions: however, that you may not suppose I have less firmness than yourself, 'Here's for King George!' and I tossed off a glass of whiskey. 'Now,' said he, 'you are a man, although not to my liking.'

"My father's placid disposition ren-

dered this scene exceedingly wearisome to him; and he proposed that we should retire for the night, telling my uncle, that we were to set out on our return home, next morning after breakfast. I endeavoured to give the conversation that cheerful turn, which might enable us all to part in good humour; but my uncle still found opportunity, from some association of ideas, to recur to his favourite topic, which it was obvious was more strongly impressed upon his mind by my presence, and the imaginary connexion that he supposed me to have with the house of Brunswick.

"Next morning we all got up betimes, and went to view my uncle's fields and flocks. Seated on a hillock of fine blooming heath, he began to expatiate on his wealth and comforts in life; which he said would have been perfect, could he have seen his friends in their own place. From this subject it was next to impossible to divert his attention.

"My mother, impatient to introduce what was nearest her heart, now said: 'I am very glad, brither, baith for your ain sake an' mine, that Providence has been sae kind to you. We have been very unfortunate, and are just now sair distressed indeed. My gudeman there has a billcomin' due, that he ought to hae naething to do wi'; but that canna be helped; it was for her sake that's awa now, an' if we were able for our ain turn, it wadna matter; that no being the case, we maun be obliged to somebody. Now, brither, as this is the first favour we ever sought of you, will you either lend us forty pound for a tow-mont, or he caution for the bill that length o' time, till we see what turns about?'

"I observed the old man's eyes kindly; but it was with malignant fire.

"'You say,' exclaimed he, 'ye never sought a favour frae me; I wish I could tell ye the same tale—I sought but ane, an' ye denied me. I havena forgot it, an' never will, while my head's aboon the yird! I sat by your bed-side wi' a sair heart, an' prigget wi' you to ca' that chap Charlie—an' tald ye that it wud be for his advantage; instead o' gi'ing me that satisfaction, ye gae him the very name that ye kent wad stick longest at my stomach. Ye mith as weel ca'd him, what, for his sake, I winna say; an' now, to be plain wi' you, although I ken he has nae wyte o't, I neither like

to see him, nor to hear o' his name. His name father (L—d forgie me that I canna forget him!) left us o'er muckle cause to mind him. Had he ga'en hame frae Culloden, I wad hae allowed him the character of a soger; but to gallop o'er a country wi' a menzie of red coats, huntin down poor helpless bodies, an' burning their biggins about their lugs—gryte an' sma', the laird an' his cottars;—clans, that could hae counted kin to the yont side o' King Robert the Bruce, slaughtered, or driven frae their hames, without a hole to put their head in, danderin about, strangers an' beggars in an unco' land! The grass is green aboon mony a hearth-stane, round which the bairn cowed that wad hae been fast friends to the house of Hanover—the howlit sits upo' the chimley tap, an' the tod glows o'er the black reekit wa's, that were anes the honour o' the north—the withered fern wags i' the ha, where our kilted clans sat wi' the best blood o' the country-side i' their veins—mony a Highland heart lies cauld i' the yird, an mony a fleet fallow was streakit among the heather, wha never waggit a finger against your king. Was that like a gallant soger? Was that the way to mak' friends?—But I'm an auld fool, an canna help speakin' my mind.'

"Indeed, brither, you're nae less,' replied my mother; 'if your hot-headed an' rebellious clans hadna begun the brulzie, nane o' that mischief wad hae happen; an' ye ought to hae as muckle sense as ken, that wherever the seat o' war is, the sakeless ay suffer on baith sides; an' let me tell you, you're enough to keep up the spirit o' rebellion in a country-side, for naething else seems to rin i' your noddle.'

"Troth, Mary, there's been little except ae subject in my head sin' ye set your snout here. I count it little credit to be o' your kin; and the name o' that poor sackless chiel upon the hillock beside ye, is a proof that ye gloried in your shame.'

"Weel a weel, brither; ye's never tell me sic a tale again amo' the braes o' Drumscairle, though we sud baith live to the age of Methusalem. In the meantime, I think the sooner we slit the better—gang awa gudeman, an draw furth our beasts; I'se no bide here to make you unhappy.' 'Please yourself, Mary, but I think ye may as weel bide

an' get some parritch;—ye've a lang dreigh road afore ye'

"So saying, the old man, with tolerable complacency, took hold of my father and me, and forced us towards the house. Breakfast over, which we crowned with a glass of aqua vitæ, we took leave of our landlady, who vainly tried to disguise her joy at our departure. When my uncle said that he would accompany us a few miles, as he had business that way, she tried different methods to prevent him. 'Ay,' said he, 'that's aye the way, when I offer to gang frae hame—the poor thing's never happy when I'm out o' her sight. But ye ken, Jacobina, I havena anither sister in the world, an' we'll maybe never see ither again—stap into the house, I'll no stay ayont dinner time.'

"On the road my uncle drew me behind, and addressed me thus: 'Now lad-die, (excuse me, for I canna speak your name, God send I had never heard it!) if I've said ony thing to gie you offence, either yestreen or this mornin', I'm sorry for't; I've nae faut to find wi' you but your name, an' that's no your ain doin's. I'm wae for your father, and wad help if it were in my power; but your mither, sister as she's mine, deserves mair than I hope she'll meet wi'. There's twal punds (speaking very low, and pushing it into my hand), put it into your pouch, it will ay be some help, an' tak' my word, if I had haen ony mair, it shou'd a' been at your service; but letna your mither ken it cam frae me; for she deserves naething at my hand; an' if I say ony mair to her afore we part, mind there's naething ettled either at your father or you.'

"I was about to reply, but he brushed up to my parents, giving me a significant nod. We stopped at a small alehouse on the road, where my uncle was to take leave of us. Here we had some whiskey; at parting, after shaking hands with us all, he wished me good health, and better *moyen* in the world than the gryte friends of my mother's choosing. Before rising, my mother said: 'Weel, brither, now that your blast's blawn, will you, or will you no, help us out o' our present hobble?'

"Deed sister, although I had mair inclination, prudence wadna let me. An' ye had done as J bade ye, it michta been a' your ain; I wad hae ta'en hame

Charlie, an' made him my pet ; mony a lang year's rowed round sin' he wad hae been my companion, an', in that case, I wad never hae needed nor sought anither. But you took your way, an' I've ta'en mine. There's our laird, honest man, lost nearly his a' when the clans raise, an' it took mony good speakers, forby yellow gowd, to get the bit land keepit : I coudna but help him. Syne, there's Donald M'Whittie, my neist neighbour ayont the brae, he ca't ae laddie Jamie, an anither Charlie, an' a lass bairn (her that's at my fire-side now), Jacobina : I put a' the three to school, an' gae them five hunder merks the piece, forby twa-three pet ewes an' twa queys ; an' the best thing I could think o' for the lassie, was to mak' her my ain. Sae ye see I maun now draw in my hand, seeing I've changed my way o' life : she's a kind creature to me, and I'll may be hae mae to provide for,—at least the lassie's been hinting as muckle ; an' mind the apostle says, ' he that provideth not for his own house, hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel.' Therefore, sister, I maun e'en look to mysel', just as ye did wi' the christening o' your laddie. But, dear woman, it's no possible that ye can be in a strait for sic a draigle as forty punds. Send up word to Lon'on ; ye'll get help in a clatter amo' your gryte friends. Some mongrel, wi' the ae half o' his coat red and the other black, will come frae the court wi' a gowpin fu' o' gowd t'ye. I needna remind ye, that ye ken the benefit o' thae kind o' cattle lang syne !

"Come, come," cried my father, unable to suppress his anger, 'this is too much, and I will not have my wife insulted to gratify the malignant disposition of any man that ever lived, much less of you, who are an old doating Jacobite, whose age only protects you from the punishment you deserve : but enough, I have endeavoured to avoid quarrelling, so let us part in peace.'

"My father had hitherto taken no part in these family wranglings, and the spirit of my uncle seemed cowed before him : he was about to reply, but my father stopt him short, by saying, that he wished no canting, he had heard enough. 'Farewell, brither,' said my mother, 'gang awa hame an' mak' ready the cradle ; Jacobina will keep it gawn ; an' whan ye gang out at e'en, ye'll may be

hear the gowk in the woods o' Drums-carlie, to delight your lugs in a simmer gloaming !' 'Shame, shame, Mary !' cried my father. 'Lift your mother on the horse, William !' I did so, and they rode off.

"Before mounting, I drew my uncle aside, and pushed the money he had given me into his hand, saying, I would take no bribe to see my mother treated so rudely. He seemed affronted, and replied, that I was a hot-headed fool, and did not know the world ; that he was inclined to have been my friend, but I had prevented him.

"During our journey homeward very little conversation took place. My father was vexed, and my mother ashamed, at the failure of a scheme devised by herself. Next day all parties seemed, as if by tacit but implied agreement, to make no reference to what was at heat a very disagreeable subject."

After this visit the poor debtor was sent to prison ; but was immediately released by the "Prince of Denmark," who suddenly proves to be a Mr. Belfield ; a man affluent, generous, and eccentric. Mr. Belfield relates the history of his adventures, as player, fortune-teller, &c. If he is most *respectable* as a gentleman, exemplary friend, husband, and member of society, he is most *amusing* in his assumed characters ; and the same benevolence and goodness of heart, which dictated the conduct of his riper age, prevented the levity of his youth from degenerating into profligacy, and directed the innocent artifice he was led to practise, to the service of ignorant simplicity, and the counteraction of low cunning. In one instance, he persuaded a young girl to make a faithful lover happy, by foretelling, in his mystical character, the felicity that awaited their connexion ; and in another, saved his father from that folly of dotage,—a marriage with a vulgar, intriguing woman. In what manner strolling players enjoy life, and employ talents, Hogarth, Goldsmith, and Crabbe have shown the world. Mr. Belfield's

experience is a good corroboration, and not a flat imitation of the truth exhibited by these masters.

The only divination of intelligent people, is probability; but there is a class of minds, in which there yet lurks a confidence in the prescience of certain impostors, who sport with the feelings, and rifle the purses of their dupes. Should such credulous persons read Mr. Belfield's history, they will not only be diverted by its vivacity, but enlightened by that part which relates to his supernatural sagacity. They will learn how easy it is, by the previous knowledge of a few relative circumstances, to infer other corresponding facts, and to utter those plausible oracles, which may or may not concur with future events; and they may hence deduce the fact, that these pretended wise ones neither foresee nor foretel any thing, which common penetration cannot discover.

Soon after the acquisition of this new friend, Mr. Campbell procured a school. But his public teaching did not produce more happiness for him, than his experiment at Sir Peter Lightfoot's. His difficulties were multiplied in this new situation. He was dependent on parents; and each chose to make his own ignorance, and his own discipline, the measure of the master's instructions and corrections. The children knew this, and consequently, their own indolence and bad habits were justified and strengthened; their instructor's intelligence was undervalued and made useless; his views were frustrated, and his life rendered miserable. This evil is in extensive and powerful operation at the present time; and the wretchedness produced to the teacher, by the irresistible influence exerted against his wisest and kindest efforts, is one of its least deplorable effects. Public institutions, regulated by the dispassionate and liberal, shut out this in-

terfering power, and leave to the superiors of schools, that sole and salutary authority, which, exerted with industry, sound judgment and sound learning, is the transmissive and active principle, which constitutes the influence of mind upon mind, and makes the genius, the knowledge, and the benevolence of one man, in various measures and modifications, the communicated and amplified possession of a multitude. Whether such authority shall be conferred on private instructors, must depend upon parents. Parents must place their children under the care of persons suitably qualified to guide and enlighten them, must reward teachers adequately, and leave them to such absolute freedom in the duties they dictate, and the restraints they impose, as the specific objects which they have in view require. Then and then only can they promote the genuine objects of education, the improvement and happiness of teachers and pupils, without the sacrifice of any part of the interests of the one to the other.

The opinions and admonitions of bigoted and silly men and women, were not the greatest afflictions of poor Campbell. The period at which he commenced his school, was an unhappy one in political history. Never did the state of the public affairs so universally engage private attention, as at the beginning of the French revolution; neither the sanctuary nor the fireside were secluded from the strife of conflicting parties. The ultimate tendency of this strife, excited the most fearful anticipations among thinking people; and talents were employed sometimes in remonstrance, and sometimes in derision, to dissipate those illusions of opinion, which distracted the common people from their accustomed peaceableness and industry, changed their good dispositions towards the upper ranks to malignant jealousy,

and led them to the pursuit of a phantom of liberty, which they could neither clearly discern nor describe. This convulsion of the lower classes was produced by what may be called the *vulgar philosophy*. It endured a little while, and then vanished away. It was an impulse given, perhaps, by the example of the French people, but it accorded with the state of the human mind at that time, in Europe and America. The common people were prepared to take and declare their importance and influence in society; and if they did aspire after a wrong place, and take cognizance of affairs out of the reach of their intelligence; if their encroachments were opposed by those entitled to pre-eminence, and if a mutual hostility was thus engendered, it exactly agrees with the history of human nature. Enmity and fear always grow out of zeal and ignorance about principle, only *half tried* by experiment. But now, when cultivation has enlarged knowledge among the ruled, and concessions have been gradually made by power to right, the relations of subordination are better adjusted; and that very reason, which was inquisitive, railing, and presumptuous, in its first freedom, in its later and wider illumination, acquiesces in the restraints which nature, as well as institutions, imposes upon men. The unhappy moral consequence of the assumption of imaginary rights, by self-created reformers, is most beautifully and pathetically told by Hector Macneill, in his ballad of "Scotland's Scaith," of which we are forcibly reminded by some particulars of the "Probationer's" history.

Mr. Campbell's conduct was prudent and independent at this crisis of public opinion. The mania of "mobocracy" disturbed the peace of the rustic community in which he dwelt, and the "*friends of the people*" formed the prevailing party.

Mr. Campbell's principles were legal; but while he held fast his integrity, his temperate feelings restrained him from all violence of opposition; and his superior knowledge enabled him to present to the infatuated zealots, subjects of inquiry and discussion, less speculative, but much more interesting than politics. But Natural History and Agriculture offer no attractions to self-conceit and the love of power. The only means these zealots possessed to gratify their passion for pre-eminence, was the persecution of those who cherished opposite principles. Their zeal for liberty, was zeal for the freedom of faction; and not for that genuine freedom, which permits a man to express, or to restrain his sentiments, just as his discretion dictates. Campbell had been made wise by his former experience of the nature of party feeling; he forbore to oppose existing prejudices, but he could not, as he wished and endeavoured to do, turn the attention of his employers to their own improvement and happiness: they chose to take care of the nation, and to compel the schoolmaster to quit his place. Mr. Campbell accepted a similar situation in a neighbouring town, where his sentiments accorded with the general opinion; but here also, though opinions were different, the state of society was the same. Social happiness was destroyed; no diversity of topics enlivened conversation; and mutual confidence, and ancient friendship were sacrificed to patriotism and reform. The parish which Mr. Campbell had left, took a *reformer* in his place, who proved to be a villanous cheat; and in consequence of *his* detection, the people became the violent enemies of *all* reformers. Such is the reaction of prejudice. Campbell was equally removed from both the extremes at which his employers rested; and wearied by their censures

and their clamours, he resolved, as he could neither adopt nor overrule their opinions, to quit them for ever. This portion of the history is a pretty fair account of the effects of party spirit in small communities. It is a most unhappy perversion of the human mind, withdrawing it from its most rational pursuits, poisoning domestic happiness, exposing its proselytes to the arts of the cunning, and closing the understanding against the influence of the wise, and the claims of the good.

The elder Campbell and his wife were no more: and no longer detained by local ties, their affectionate son, who had devoted himself to their happiness as long as they lived, departed from his native spot, and took refuge with his friend Mr. Bel-field, who had previously invited him to become his inmate. His farewell to the scene of his earliest pleasures, has something very touching in it. We have all felt similar emotions, and though they have been repeated many hundred times in description, they do not tire.

"I got into the vehicle, and in about an hour after setting out, found myself in the humble, but happy valley, where I first saw the light. I pulled my horse by the reins, and as my feelings now overpowered me, I determined to indulge them. I passed through the fields that my father and his progenitors had cultivated; I reached the spot where stood his happy dwelling—it had been razed to the foundation; a modern farm-house and offices now occupied its place. All that remained, as I had known and loved it, were a few broad planes, now waving at a distance from the house, and whose branches shaded our windows from the summer's meridian sun. The spring that bubbled up and wandered across our garden, was now covered over; a leaden pump, poured its crystal element into a cistern, polluted by birds and beasts, clean and unclean. In any other case, perhaps, I would have admitted that these were improvements, but here my heart condemned them.

"The stone wall that fenced the garden appeared unsightly in my eyes, compared with the hedge of broom which formerly clad the sloping ditch, and shed its golden blossoms on my head, as I reclined upon the bank in a summer morning. The rock, or rather the gray stone, that occupied the centre of the green, from which I used to mount my father's dapple mare, being too heavy for removal, had been blown to pieces with gunpowder; I saw the fragments ranged as a kind of fence to the corner of the adjoining field:—the unfeeling may laugh, but I was disposed to cry! A little further on I crossed the rivulet, where I had paddled barefooted, pursuing minnows, or floated my mimic ship. I passed the mill-dam, where I had narrowly escaped drowning from the upsetting of a shoal of ice; and, about a quarter of a mile further, entered the wood where I had wandered birdnesting, and in the close of summer clambered for nuts, or crawled for blackberries. All these I had, within these few years, seen an hundred times without emotion; but now that I was to bid them adieu, perhaps for ever, I conceived myself as parting with so many friends. Often before, when stung with vexation, or fretted with disappointment, I thought I could leave them without a sigh; but now I felt very differently. Although this was the scene of my father's misfortunes, and of my blighted hopes, yet there was not a grassy hillock, spreading tree, or scented hedge-row, that I saw around me, but had some association which endeared it to my heart; my vexations and disappointments were forgotten; and still I lingered reluctant to quit the scene.

"I now approached the churchyard, where slept the dust of my honoured parents and their progenitors for several generations. I descended from my vehicle, and, in solemn silence, entered this mansion of mortality. The morning sun shone brightly on the tombstones around me; but his vivifying heat animated not the clay that slumbered underneath! The grass was yet scarcely green on my father's grave; while that of my mother, shaded by a sombre yew, was covered with a verdant carpet, intermingled with flowers, from which the pearly dews of morning were not yet evaporated. My sister and her little in-

ants were laid at a small distance. A feeling of awe overpowered me. I beheld the resting-place of my ancestors,—those who had given me birth;—those who had long been my consoling friends and cheerful companions;—the little prattlers who had clambered on my knees;—those who had come before, and those who had followed after me, in the journey of life, had here finished their course, and slept in peace;—their cares, their sorrows, and all the little strife of men, forgotten for ever! My heart swelled, and I began to wonder what detained me a wanderer on earth, when all my race had reached a place of rest.

“I forgot the immense difference of our situations,—the immeasurable distance that lay between us,—and believed that the authors of my being were not only present, but spectators of my appearance, and sympathized with my feelings. The world and all its concerns were forgotten; I fancied myself an inhabitant of another and a purer region, while the forms of my father and mother, and my adored Maria B. blessed my vision. A noise at the gate interrupted my reverie; the illusion vanished: I felt that I was still an inhabitant of earth, but that a few years at most would close the scene: ‘And why not now?’ said I, mentally: ‘My life is of value to none. I have lived neglected and unknown to the world. Let me die in peace, and be forgotten!’

“Some children of the village now entered the churchyard; I withdrew, and drove on with considerable speed, glad to escape from all whom I was afraid of meeting, knowing well that there could be but little in their minds in unison with my present feelings, which, although of a melancholy nature, I still wished to indulge.

“When at a distance from all on which imagination had so fondly dwelt, I again turned to take a last look: the roofs of the houses were hid, but I still saw the green shady trees, and the blue smoke curling above them. I heard a dog bark in the hamlet, and thought it was the last farewell of a friend. Then it was that I realized the truth of Goldsmith, the bard of Nature’s observation:

“Dear is that shed to which his soul conforms,
And dear the hill that lifts him to the storms!”

Mr. Belfield received his friend with a cordial welcome; and that he might at once enjoy his society, and render him independent, furnished him with the accommodation of a home, and the care of a school. To give superadded enjoyment to the possession of competency, the intercourse of friendship, and the enjoyment of books, Mr. Belfield united himself to a beautiful and amiable woman, in whom Campbell recognised a friend of Miss Burton, and an old acquaintance of his own. This lady treated her husband’s friend with all the cordiality and respect which was due to his merit, and he returned her attentions, and regarded her character, with the deference and affection, which a sensible, refined, and beneficent woman always inspires. Miss Burton had married, before this time, a Colonel Maitland, and had previously placed a sum of money in the funds, in the name of Campbell; this sum augmented his comforts, and a visit from the liberal donor to his friends, increased the happiness of all parties, but that of poor Campbell. Free as was his participation of all that his friends enjoyed, this reflected happiness did not satisfy a mind, which demanded individual importance and possessions for its gratification; and though he ought to have cultivated more self-oblivion and disinterested cheerfulness, we feel that his regrets are very natural, as he thus expresses them:—

“Situate as I now was, will it be conceived I could possibly be unhappy? Alas! I felt myself more so every day! The tenderness, the amiable and delicate attentions, which Mrs. Belfield displayed on all occasions; her unremitting assiduity to promote her husband’s happiness; her constant endeavours to anticipate his wishes, and the unsophisticated domestic felicity that reigned at Hawthorn-lodge; all these added every day to my melancholy.

“It will not be imagined that I envied the felicity of my friends: Oh no! if any

effort of mine could have increased it, how cheerfully would it have been exerted. But I saw here what refinement of bliss our natures are capable of enjoying: I saw the cup of felicity filled to the brim, pure and unmixed, of which I was doomed never to taste. 'Such,' said I to myself, 'might have been my portion with Maria—but fate forbade the consummation of such happiness! I have friends, it is true; but what are the returns of gratitude to the overflowings of the heart—the esteem and confidence that continue to emanate from mutual love? Alas! I feel that I am alone in the world! No one looks to me as a stay and support amidst the storms of life, and there is no heart that can throb responsive to my every feeling! Sainted shade of my Maria! forget not him who has never ceased to remember thee! Unseen by the world, visit his pillow—let thy visionary presence sooth his lingering hours, till our disembodied spirits meet to part no more!"

The subsequent part of Mr. Campbell's life was much like the preceding, except that the altered fortunes of some of his friends, and the loss of others, afforded successive occasion to his habitual melancholy. Mr. and Mrs. Belfield died prematurely; Colonel Maitland (the husband of Miss Burton) ruined himself by gaming; and Mr. Campbell was left to find the comforts of his remaining days, in the family of a faithful and respectable servant of Mr. Belfield.

We love and honour Campbell's good affections and good sense at all times; we are grieved that a man so virtuous, is not more happy; and if we condemn the want of activity and enterprise, which for the most part characterizes him, we are pleased with some occurrences, which vindicate him from the charge of tameness. An adventure of this sort, not only displays the warmth of Campbell's just resentment, but is a good picture of the world. It happened to him, on a journey to London, to hear his own history partially re-

lated, and grossly misrepresented. The manner of this narrative,—its accordance with truth, and its departure from it,—agrees well with the fidelity of common reports, in which enough is plausible, to induce the assent of vulgar minds animated by curiosity, and enough of falsehood is ingrafted upon obvious truth, to sully the fame of innocence, and disturb its peace. They who have read the preceding sketch, may learn, from the perversion of character and fact, exhibited by the following extract, how far they should credit many of the amusing recitals daily current in real life.

"My company in the coach consisted of an elderly gentleman of respectable appearance, another considerably younger, but forward and loquacious; and a woman, decently, though not elegantly dressed, of a matron-like appearance, and about forty years of age. They seemed to have travelled some stages together; for the conversation was begun by the elderly gentleman, who thus addressed the other:

"So you have been at the Scotch Circuits?" "Yes—I amused myself by looking in upon them *en passant*." "Were there any important trials?" "Important trials—at a Scotch Circuit! that is a good joke. Pray, Sir, what could you expect there of importance? I hope you will excuse me, Sir, for I do not think you are a Scotchman: but indeed, their causes are generally of no importance: nothing to inspire with eloquence—no field! In this instance, there were a few women for child murder, as usual—some petty larcenies, such as stealing potatoes, turnips, and dead horses, for the sake of their skins; deforcing gaugers, and so forth! Ah! I had forgotten, there was one cause of high importance—Sir Peter Lightfoot, of Bramble-brae, had caused one of his tenants to be indicted for felony, for the daring crime of stealing heather!" "You joke, surely?" "Not I, faith! The knight is a queer one!—but we, the other proprietors in the county, were quite ashamed of the action. We must absolutely black-ball Sir Peter, to save our own honours!" "Do you reside in his

neighbourhood, Sir?" "Heaven forbid! Reside in Scotland! I would as soon become a wandering Tartar, or build a hut in Siberia! I have got an old mansion-house, and a few hundred acres, within twenty miles of Bramble-brae, that were left me by a foolish relation, who was never out of Scotland in his life: I am obliged to go down once a year, which I generally do about the shooting season, when I contrive to linger out my existence for a few weeks—settle with my steward or factor, as they term him, and return, as I am now doing, to life and sunshine in Old England." "Are you personally acquainted with Sir Peter?" "As much as I wish to be—I have seen him at county meetings; and have enjoyed many a hearty laugh at his expense, as I have heard his character and family affairs developed by the neighbouring gentry." "I knew him a merchant in London—can you inform me whether his lady is still alive?" "Why, I believe so—but they are most heartily tired of each other." "Ah! how is that?" "Why, I presume, Sir, you know that the lady's charms were all concentrated in her strong box; that once in possession of the Knight, she had no further attractions for him. Her ruling passion was showy, vulgar gentility; and his was vanity, fettered by avarice. They never coalesced in their pursuits; their minds could not assimilate; and some years ago, the marriage of Lady Lightfoot's daughter (Miss Burton) by a former husband, roused their natural antipathies into an open rupture. The quarrel began about the young lady's portion, and produced a dreadful explosion. Her mother has never since been reconciled to Sir Peter, and now finds her only consolation in the closet, over a cup of Glenlivet whiskey: her eloquence was always too much for her *tender spouse*; but, inspired with her favourite beverage, she becomes irresistible, and their interviews often terminate with *argumentum baculinum*, when the Knight generally makes a precipitate retreat." "Has the daughter made a good match? What sort of girl was she?" "A chip of the old block—a dowdy in shape—a ranti-pole in manners—unprincipled, both from ignorance and inclination—without the delicacy of her own sex, and wanting the common sense of ours; the only virtue to which she has any title being of a negative kind, viz. that she is no hypocrite. With an appetite for a

husband, which she was neither able nor anxious to disguise, she was in most imminent danger of dying, I will not say an *old maid*, but a *spinster*; when in one of her rambling excursions, she hooked an old half-pay Captain in the army, who possessed a few barren hills in Wales, where they live or rather *vegetate*." "You made a curious distinction, in your last sentence." "Ah! about the spinster—is it that you mean?" "Yes Sir, it struck me." "No doubt, no doubt, Sir? I wish to speak correctly, and according to the truth, as far as it may be known. Miss Burton, *entre nous*, was rather too come-at-able—indeed, she was perfect touch-wood, and frightened off every man that approached her, by her fondness. Her mother had long watched her like a *duenna*, until one morning, that, catching her and the family chaplain in rather a *mal apropos* situation, she gave it up in despair."

"My bosom was already glowing with indignation at the gossiping calumnies of this scandal-monger. He was now about to relate, and I had no doubt to distort my adventures in Sir Peter's family, and I was doubtful whether I should be able to command my temper: however being seated on the same side, I contrived to keep my back half turned to him, when he was to commence as my historian."

"Is it possible!" said the old gentleman, "did Miss Burton seduce the chaplain? Not exactly that, Sir—it was diamond cut diamond! He was a knowing one, and she was 'nothing loath.' His father, a tailor or cobbler, I forget which, wished to perpetuate his name, by breeding his son for the church. What nature had denied this intended expounder of creeds in talent, she supplied in cunning, or, as they say in Scotland, '*mother wit*;'—his *debut* was in a Mr. B.'s family, where the fellow, aided by impudence and a pair of broad shoulders, was just upon the eve of marrying the family heiress; but the plot was discovered when the mine was ready to spring, and this promising son of the church was sent a packing, though not before he had so far ingratiated himself with the poor giddy girl, that, like a baby deprived of its doll, she cried herself into a fit, and actually died of disappointment."

"While this slanderer spoke only of myself, my strongest sensation was contempt; but to hear the angel purity

of Maria B. defamed by such a wretch, was agony! I was about to interrupt him, and with difficulty suppressed my indignation for the moment. His companion, or rather auditor, again addressed him.

"Well, I suppose this chaplain next got into Sir Peter's family, and wished to marry Miss Burton?" "Yes, that was his aim. He plied her with love-letters in rhyme, the sentiments of which were calculated to meet her laxity of manners; but one unlucky morning, when he was swearing to the whole in a *tele-a-tele*, and sealing his oath by kissing the lady instead of the gospel, her amorous disposition could no longer hold out; and he, cool and calculating as he was, forgot all consequences—began at the wrong end of his wooing—was interrupted by Lady Lightfoot, and in five minutes after, kicked out of doors by the Knight." "A strange one he must have been!"—Do you know any thing farther of his adventures in fortune-hunting?" "Why, as to that I cannot speak with equal certainty; he was, after all this, appointed assistant minister in a country parish, but the parishioners, justly offended with his immoral character, insisted upon his being turned off. He afterwards became a schoolmaster, but was dismissed from that office also. I have heard that he was apprehended in Edinburgh for vending counterfeit notes, but was released by the address and interest of Miss Burton. Since that time, I believe, he has led a vagrant kind of life about Wales, in the vicinity of his old sweetheart; where, it is generally reported, they still render friendly services to each other: and it is exceedingly probable, for how could he otherwise subsist?"

"The woman, who, like me, had hitherto been silent, now addressed the detestable defamer thus:

"Sir, you seem to be well acquainted with all the characters of whom you have been talking, and have afforded us a great deal of entertainment. Do you know what you have told to be facts?" "Do I know them?"—every body knows them—and says so!" "Well, then Sir, permit me to tell you, that every body, and you too, are common liars!"

The unexpected reprisal of the lady, was but a small part of her retort. She was the wife of a cler-

gyman. Though unknown to Mr. Campbell, she was able, from her acquaintance with his mistress, Maria B., and his friend, Miss Burton, to vindicate them completely, and to bring deserved contempt upon the defamer. But Campbell was not satisfied by this slight punishment. As soon as they were out of the coach, he took the whip into his hand, and would have laid it about the scoundrel's shoulders, had not he made the most humbling concessions, acknowledging that Miss Burton's rejection of his addresses, was the only ground of his low-minded ill will.

Among the numerous episodes which diversify these volumes, those of Tom Standish and Flora Macdonald, are the most interesting. The former, who, from being a young man of promising talents, died in old age, indigent and degraded, after struggling through the drama of life, in the various parts of author, player, preacher, and quack, affords a very affecting example of the miseries of those who pervert good gifts to low and unworthy uses. And the story of Flora, though she resembles Sterne's Maria, and a multitude of mad beauties of our old acquaintance, affords a touching picture of a broken heart and a wandering mind.

Campbell's last inference from his experience, is a very obvious and good one. If it should animate the efforts of the feeble, or invigorate the purposes of the dejected, it will doubtless accomplish the praiseworthy object of its author.

"Reader! I have presented you with a faithful record of my actions, my errors, and my failings—make your own comments. The result of my experience is, that indolence and dependence destroy all the energies of the mind, and are totally incompatible with true happiness; and that the life will close in the most pleasing serenity, which has been most actively employed in promoting the welfare of society."

R. B.

ART. 3. *Travels in England, Spain, France, and the Barbary States.* By M. M. Noah. 8vo. pp. 478. New-York, Kirk & Mercier, 1819.

(Concluded.)

THE copious extracts which we have already made from this work, will serve to indicate its style and character, and likewise the general topography of the tour. To take further liberties with this book, would probably prevent its being purchased, inasmuch as the most interesting parts having been copiously extracted, public curiosity may be thereby deadened instead of excited; an object which we have not in view. There is one subject, however, which we have not yet touched upon, and which merits peculiar attention. We allude to Mr. Noah's removal from office. In noticing this part of the work, we cannot avoid expressing our sincere regret, that the officers of government should have permitted this transaction to appear before the world; or that they should have given a blow to the integrity of our institutions, which may be calculated to weaken the confidence reposed in those great and fundamental principles by which we are proud to be governed. Mr. Noah left this country commissioned by the President, and with the concurrence of the honourable the senate, on a diplomatic mission to a very interesting part of the world. Although the power of nominating, for very obvious motives, is vested in the President, yet, when the officer is approved by the senate, he is the officer of the people, and is to be treated with confidence and respect. If a public officer, on a remote station, is to be recalled, from political purposes, or ordered home to explain unimportant points, our country will be but indifferently served abroad. In the case of Mr. Noah, it fully appears that, while in

the efficient and popular discharge of his perplexing duties, he was recalled by his government, in a manner not warranted by the institutions of the country, and which we fear will create the most unfavourable impressions upon the minds of European readers, as it has already done on the mind of every liberal citizen of this country. We extract what relates to his removal from office.

"The squadron lay off Cape Carthage, arranged in handsome order; the *Guerriere*, bearing the broad pennant of the Commodore, was in the centre, and the whole exhibited a very agreeable and commanding sight. In less than an hour I was along-side of the flag ship, and ascended to the quarter deck. The marines were under arms, and received the Consul of the United States with the usual honours. Commodore Decatur and Captain Downs, both in uniform, were at the gangway, and most of the officers and crew pressed forward to view their fellow-citizen. After the customary salutations, and a few inquiries, Commodore Decatur invited me into the cabin, where, after being seated, he went to his *escritoir*, and from among a package of letters he handed me one, saying that it was a despatch from the Secretary of State, and requested me to use no ceremony, but to read it. It had the seal of the United States, which I broke, and, to my great surprise, read as follows:

'Department of State, April 26, 1815.

SIR,

"At the time of your appointment, as Consul at Tunis, it was not known that the RELIGION which you profess, would form any obstacle to the exercise of your Consular functions. Recent information, however, on which entire reliance may be placed, proves that it would produce a very unfavourable effect. IN CONSEQUENCE OF WHICH, the President has deemed it expedient to revoke your commission. On the receipt of this let-

ter, therefore, you will consider yourself no longer in the public service. There are some circumstances, too, connected with your accounts, which require a more particular explanation, which, with that already given, are not approved by the President.

I am, very respectfully, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) JAMES MONROE.
'Mordecai M. Noah, Esq. &c. &c.'

"The receipt of this letter shocked me inexpressibly; at this moment, at such a time, and in such a place, to receive a letter, which at once stripped me of office, of rights, of honour, and credit, was sufficient to astonish and dismay a person of stronger nerves. What was to be done? I had not a moment to determine. I cast my eye hastily on Commodore Decatur; I was satisfied at a glance, that he knew not the contents of the letter; it was necessary that he should not; for had he been made acquainted with the determination of the government, it would have been his duty, and he would have exercised it promptly, to have sent an officer on shore, to take possession of the seals and archives of the Consulate; and I should have returned to Tunis, stripped of power, an outcast, degraded, and disgraced, a heavy debt against me, and from my Consulate, from the possession of power, respected and feared, I should, in all probability, have gone into a dungeon, where I might have perished, neglected and unpitied; and for what? for carrying into effect the express orders of the government! I had no time to curse such perfidy. I folded up the letter with apparent indifference, and put it in my pocket, and then proceeded to relike to Commodore Decatur the nature of our dispute with Tunis, which was corroborated, by the documents I had prepared and brought with me. I suggested the propriety of his writing a letter to the minister, and demanding payment for the prizes without delay, and the better to give effect to this demand, it would be well for the Commodore to remain on board his ship until it was complied with. This course I urged with a zeal corresponding with the stake I had at issue, and with my peculiar situation; the Commodore could not account for this great anxiety to recover the money; my object was to pay the protested bills, redeem the

credit of the country, and thus enable me to return home with honour. He must have imagined that other motives dictated this extraordinary warmth, and the arguments upon arguments, which I enforced with vehemence. 'You may probably (said he) imagine that I am under your orders; if you do, it is proper to undeceive you. I saw a storm gathering, which would destroy all my plans, and I tranquilly assured the Commodore, that I requested nothing more than his co-operation to maintain our treaty inviolate, and by such measures, as his prudence dictated; we were only there to serve our country in the best manner. Thus satisfied, the Commodore, who originally was pleased at the prompt manner pointed out of terminating this difference, consented to write the letter, which was done forthwith. Night came on, and I betook myself to rest, on the cabin floor, and in a state of mind better imagined than described. At day-break the next morning, the lively drum and fife played the reveille, the officer on duty furnished me with a boat and hands, which landed Abdallah and myself under Cape Carthage. I had ordered horses to be on that spot at an early hour, and we ascended to the rugged summit, to look for their approach. I seated myself on the extreme height of the cape; the sun was just rising, and the beautiful amphitheatre by which I was surrounded, was tinged with gold.—Not a soul was stirring; below me were the diminished masts of our squadron, which was tranquilly at anchor; at a distance, the smooth surface of the Mediterranean, without a solitary bark to break the prospect; the birds were singing cheerfully; every thing appeared at ease, except myself. I once more read the letter of Mr. Monroe. I paused to reflect on its contents. I was at a loss to account for its strange and unprecedented tenor; my religion an object of hostility? I thought I was a citizen of the United States, protected by the constitution in my religious, as well as in my civil rights. My religion was known to the government at the time of my appointment, and it constituted one of the prominent causes why I was sent to Barbary; if then, any 'unfavourable' events had been created by my religion, they should have been first ascertained, and not acting upon a supposition, upon imaginary consequences,

have thus violated one of the most sacred and delicate rights of a citizen. Admitting, then, that my religion had produced an unfavourable effect, no official notice should have been taken of it; I could have been recalled without placing on file a letter, thus hostile to the spirit and character of our institutions. But my religion was not known in Barbary. From the moment of my landing, I had been in the full possession of my Consular functions, respected and feared by the government, and enjoying the esteem and good will of every resident. What injury could my religion create? I lived like other Consuls; the flag of the United States was displayed on Sundays and Christian holy-days; the Catholic Priest, who came into my house to sprinkle holy water and pray, was received with deference, and freely allowed to perform his pious purpose; the bare-footed Franciscan, who came to beg, received alms in the name of Jesus Christ; the Greek Bishop, who sent to me a decorated branch of palm, on Palm Sunday, received, in return, a customary donation; the poor Christian slaves, when they wanted a favour, came to me; the Jews alone asked nothing from me. Why then am I to be persecuted for my religion? Although so religious principles are known to the constitution, no peculiar worship connected with the government, yet I did not forget that I was representing a Christian nation. What was the opinion of Joel Barlow, when writing a treaty for one of the Barbary States? Let the following article, confirmed by the Senate of the United States, answer:

“Article 11th—As the government of the United States of America is not, in ANY SENSE, founded on the Christian religion—as it has, in itself, no character of enmity against the laws, religion, or tranquillity of Mussulmen; and as the said States never have entered into any war, or act of hostility against any Mahometan nation, it is declared by the parties, that no pretext arising from religious opinions, shall ever produce an interruption of the harmony existing between the two countries.”

“If President Madison was unacquainted with this article in the treaty, which in effect is equally binding in all the States of Barbary, he should have remembered that the religion of a citizen is not a legitimate object of official

notice from the government; and even admitting that my religion was an obstacle, and there is no doubt that it was not, are we prepared to yield up the admirable and just institutions of our country at the shrine of foreign bigotry and superstition? Are we prepared to disfranchise one of our own citizens, to gratify the intolerant views of the Bey of Tunis? Has it come to this—that the noble character of the most illustrious republic on earth, celebrated for its justice, and the sacred character of its institutions, is to be sacrificed at the shrine of a Barbary pirate? Have we then fallen so low? What would have been the consequence, had the Bey known and objected to my religion? He would have learnt from me, in language too plain to be misunderstood, that whomsoever the U. States commissions as their representative, he must receive and respect, if his conduct be proper: on that subject I could not have permitted a word to be said. If such a principle is attempted to be established, it will lay the foundation for the most unhappy and dangerous disputes; foreign nations will dictate to us the religion which our officers at their courts should profess. After much reflection, and the most painful anxiety, I could not account for this most extraordinary and novel procedure. Some base intriguer, probably one who was ambitious of holding this wretched office, had been at some pains to represent to the government, that my religion would produce injurious effects, and the President, instead of closing the door on such interdicted subjects, had listened and concurred; and after having braved the perils of ocean, residing in a barbarous country, without family or relatives, supporting the rights of the nation, and hazarding my life, from poison or the stiletto, I find my own government, the only protector I can have, sacrificing my credit, violating my rights, and insulting my feelings, and the religious feelings of a whole nation. O! shame, shame!! The course, which men of refined or delicate feelings should have pursued, had there been grounds for such a suspicion, was an obvious one. The President should have instructed the Secretary of State to have recalled me, and to have said, that the causes should be made known to me on my return: such a letter as I received never should have been written.

and, above all, should never have been put on file. But it is not true, that my religion either had or would have produced injurious effects. The Dey of Algiers had appointed Abraham Busnah his minister at the court of France; Nathan Bacri is Algerine Consul at Marseilles; his brother holds the same office at Leghorn. The Treasurer, Interpreter, and Commercial Agent of the Grand Seigneur, at Constantinople, are Jews.

"In the year 1811, the British government sent Aaron Cordoza, Esq. of Gibraltar, a most intelligent and respectable Jew, with a sloop of war to Algiers, to negotiate some important point connected with commerce. He was received with deference, and succeeded. The first Minister from Portugal to Morocco, was Abraham Sasportas, a Jew, who formed a treaty, and was received with open arms. Ali Bey of Tunis, sent Moses Massias ambassador to London, the father of Major Massias, who was at present serving in the army of the United States. Innumerable instances could be adduced, where the Mussulmen have preferred employing the Israelites on foreign missions; and had any important dispute arose, requiring power and influence to adjust, my religion should have been known, and my success would have been certain; but I had sufficient power and respect, more than have ever been enjoyed by any Consul before me, and none who succeeds me will ever possess a greater share. It was not necessary for a citizen of the United States to have his faith stamped on his forehead; the name of freeman is a sufficient passport, and my government should have supported me, had it been necessary to have defended my rights, and not to have themselves assailed them. There was also something insufferably little, in adding the weight of the American government, in violation of the wishes and institutions of the people, to crush a nation, many of which had fought and bled for American Independence, and many had assisted to elevate those very men who had thus treated their rights with indelicate oppression. Unfortunate people, whose faith and constancy alone have been the cause of so much tyranny and oppression; who have given moral laws to the world, and who receive for reward opprobrium and insult! After this what nation may not oppress them?"

The foregoing passage is beautiful and pathetic; and by its indignant feeling, force of reasoning, and magnanimity of sentiment, must arrest the attention and arouse the sympathies of every generous reader. The thoughts and the language glow, and bear intrinsic evidence that they are the result of the keenest sensibility of his desolate condition.

The lonely situation of Mr. Noah, with no friend to fly to for relief, an exile from his home, certainly deserves our warmest commiseration; and when we find, after all, upon his return, and the examination of his accounts, that the sum of \$5216 57 cts. was due to him, we perceive the flimsiness of the pretence, that he was recalled for the purpose of mere explanation.

The conviction, therefore, irresistibly forces itself upon us, that, however worthy and amiable our venerable President is, yet, in the particular case of Mr. Noah, he has attempted to establish a precedent alarming to the people of the United States, and in direct contradiction to the spirit and letter of the constitution.

There was still a remedy at hand, however, not only to preserve the integrity of our institutions, but also to soothe the wounded feelings, and probably injured character, of a citizen. A situation of equal importance should have been tendered to him. Reparation should have been made;—nay, should even now be made,—for it is never too late to do justice. Our national character is too high, our reputation too dear, our rights too inestimable, to permit any unjust and unconstitutional measure to be silently adopted.

In all cases the intention of the President must be referred to. Had his object been to exclude a citizen, in consequence of his religion, from a participation of the honours and offices, to which, of right, he is

equally entitled with his peers ; had he exhibited a desire to incorporate church and state, and thus violate the most sacred provisions of that constitution, which he had sworn to protect, he would have been impeachable, and he ought to have been impeached. But the President of the United States fought for those liberties, which he is now called upon to protect ; from humble life, he has passed through various subordinate offices, until he has reached his present eminent station ; and he has always been distinguished, if not for the most splendid and commanding talents, at least for honesty, patriotism, sound sense and liberal feelings. We readily, therefore, acquit him of the *quo animo*. Still a wrong was done, which it was his duty to set right ; and whether this was intentional, or accidental, it appeared in the sequel that it was a wrong, for which a remedy could be applied. The President of the United States, although the elective chief of a free people, has, nevertheless, extraordinary duties to perform, such as are unknown to the ordinary ranks of life. He must never be suspected of acting unjustly, from personal motives ; and if, from misrepresentation, from accident, or from any other cause, it is made evident that an unjust, as well as an unconstitutional, measure has been adopted ; if it is clearly shown, as in the case of Mr. Noah, that an injury has been done to a citizen, then a spirit of magnanimity, blended with a sense of justice, should induce the President to make a frank and unequivocal atonement for that wrong. He would thus prove that he is not the representative of his own feelings and prejudices, but the honest trustee of the institutions, liberty, and character of his country. Happily for us, every citizen starts fair on the road to honour, and the constitution is at once his guide and

protector. If he is to be arrested, in his lawful and laudable career, by the grasp of power, it is needless to boast of our freedom ; we are fettered as strongly as other nations, and at once lose our privilege of doubting the liberty and rights of the people of Europe.

It is not, however, with the political part of this work that we wish our attention to be occupied ; though we could not refrain from adverting to a very delicate subject, which has been very indelicately brought into official notice. Our interference must be chiefly of a literary character, and we have already made such extracts from the work before us, as we imagined would justify the opinion which we have expressed, and intend further to express, of it.

An American work, of any other than a fugitive nature, is so rare, that it was with pleasure our attention was called to a volume of Travels, of upwards of four hundred and eighty pages, by one of our own citizens ; one, too, who had acquired considerable notoriety by his ingenious though careless effusions, and from whom, considering the advantages of his education, public capacity and residence in foreign parts, we had a right to expect an offering at the altar of his country, that should be reputable in itself, as well as demonstrative of the warmth of his devotion.

The rarity of literary works in this country, especially in the department of polite literature, in proportion to the extent of its population, has encouraged its enemies, from whom it is in vain to expect liberality or candour, to maintain that there is something in our climate or soil, unfavourable to the development of our intellectual energies. That this is the language of those only, whose interest, or prejudice, leads them to slander us, few will deny. The liberal and enlight-

ened in every country, view with enthusiasm, our rapid and successful march to happiness and glory. They consider America the only asylum of oppressed humanity; and in its free and enlightened institutions,—extending, as they do, over a vast tract of territory, and daily adding to the happiness of numerous emigrations from the old world,—they see the dawning of the sun of liberty, which is destined ultimately to pour its genial beams over the whole human family. Already is South America profiting by our example; and, if the population of a country increase in proportion to its means of subsistence, and the developement of mind keep pace with the multiplication of social interests and wants, may not the philanthropist confidently anticipate the day, when the continent of America will dictate opinion to the world. American enterprise has wafted our citizens to every part of the globe, and each citizen, wherever he wanders, may be considered as an apostle of liberty.

But what right have the enemies of our country to speak unfavourably of the genius of its inhabitants? Have they witnessed the exploits of our army and navy, just springing into existence, and do they ask for a proof of intellectual and corporeal power? Have they viewed without admiration our improvements and discoveries in the mechanic arts; or our facility in conquering the forest and rearing beautiful villages, on sites which lately echoed to the yell of the panther, and the war whoop of the savages? Do not these, and a thousand other circumstances, which it would be superfluous to enumerate, display a genius and energy which are surpassed by no nation on the globe? If then, we possess at least our due quantum of intellectual and corporeal power, is it not presumptuous in those who do not

give themselves time to reflect upon our peculiar situation, to dictate in what manner we shall apply it? This must ever depend upon adventitious circumstances. There are many pursuits, which would in some cases be extremely laudable, but which, in others, would be frivolous and injurious. The attention of the United States will probably, for many years, be devoted to rearing cities; opening harbours, roads, and canals; making the tangled thicket give way to the order and abundance of cultivation; erecting ships to transport her treasures to her friends, and her thunders to her enemies. These will be the primary objects of our attention as a nation,—objects well worthy the application of all the energies of a high-minded people. Not that, in the mean time, the interests of science and literature will suffer, or that all the attention will not be bestowed upon them, which, from their importance and intimate connexion with the general prosperity, they so richly merit. We undertake to assert, also, that the state of society is better in the United States than in any other country. That is to say, there is a more general diffusion of information, property, and liberty among all classes of society, than is to be found elsewhere; and from such a state of things, must always flow a commensurate improvement in the state of morals. It must have struck those who have made a tour through the United States, that there is a remarkable coincidence of sentiment throughout; that we speak the same language, without any of that diversity of dialect and brogue, which renders the different districts of the British empire, and of all the larger monarchies of Europe, nearly unintelligible to each other; that every section of our vast country appears to have derived the streams of knowledge from the same fountain; in

short, that we are one people, alike in sentiment, interest and character. The Bishop of Landaff has justly observed, that "we can no more be acquainted with all books, than with all men, and that those worthy of an intimate acquaintance are very few;"—he might have added, that those which are the most valuable, are the most common. Hence we can well account for the correct ideas generally prevalent among that class of our citizens, which lays no claim to literary eminence; as well as for that inquisitive, meditative turn, and that mastery of the passions, which distinguish them from the mass of all other nations. Indeed, a consideration of this last mentioned moral phenomenon, has induced some to suppose that the native sensibilities of our citizens are not so acute as they ought to be. But it will appear upon reflection, that in every age and country, the well-informed and well-bred, have been least subject to irritation and the ebullition of passion. The general diffusion of information and wealth, as well as of liberty, which we have mentioned; and the constant exercise of his political rights, in the appointment of the servants of the people, (which, in other countries, are too frequently their masters,) unite to give to the American citizen a dignity of character, and to inspire in him a self-respect, that bid fair to perpetuate our free institutions; while, at the same time, those institutions are constantly tending to elevate the national character; and thus, like a well organized machine, the component parts of this stupendous fabric, harmonize so as to impart mutual strength and durability. That the well-wishers of our novel, but successful experiment in government, may be assured of its perpetuity, we need only mention the abolition of the aristocratical doctrine of descent, and the equal dis-

tribution of property among the descendants from the same parent. In this way the treasures of science are opened equally to all; and thus are prevented those dangerous coalitions between inordinate wealth and inordinate ambition, which have so often mounted to power upon the wreck of public prosperity. That our numerous advantages,—political, agricultural, commercial, and moral,—will combine to give a powerful impulse to the genius of America, and elevate it to the acme of human perfectibility, may, therefore, well be the favourite anticipation of philosophy, as well as of patriotism; and it can no more admit of a doubt, than that a strong and delicate corporeal organization will produce the corresponding results of health, activity, and talent. Nor has nature dealt parsimoniously with our land, in those gifts which inflame the fancy, and give birth to poetic inspiration. Our lofty mountains, majestic rivers, fertile plains, and serene atmosphere, all unite to awaken emotions of beauty and sublimity; and it is as difficult in this as in any other country, to which nature has been bountiful, to wander on the banks of our rivers, or recline beneath their embowering shades,—to listen to the melodies of the groves, or view landscapes which may vie with the fairest creations of the imagination,—with all these delights enhanced by the accompaniment of manly strength and female loveliness, without giving up to day-dreams of bliss, and forgetting for a time that we must relinquish such fairy scenes, for the disenchanting and toilsome details of ordinary life.

Although our citizens are not always writing, it is rather unfair to assert that they do not reflect, nor are capable of feeling all the inspiration of poetry. We have not yet learned to make a trade of literature, and we may congratulate ourselves

that we have not; for we escape innumerable useless, or pernicious productions, with which the presses of older countries groan. If it were possible to expunge from all works of fancy, those parts which are the productions of downright drudgery, and preserve those only which owe their birth to the inspirations of genius, it is surprising to reflect what clouds of words would disappear; even writers of acknowledged merit will readily admit, that much of their labour has been executed, *in vita Miserva*, probably with a view to complete a task, or swell a volume.

But to return to the book before us. Mr. Noah has written with a most inexcusable haste, and has fallen into so many errors in composition, as to warrant the conclusion, that he composed his pages with the same careless indifference, as he would a political squib for his daily Journal. Yet, after all, though a gentleman should never be slovenly, there is so little ceremony, tediousness, or monotony in the narrative, that, fortunately for the author, the reader has not time to scrutinize errors; the traveller catches him up into his car, and setting off at a rapid pace, keeps his attention fixed and his interest alive, until he very fairly lands him in his own country, after a pleasant tour through Europe and Africa.

It is upon the whole a very instructive and amusing book; the classical recollections, though frequent, are for the most part naturally and agreeably introduced; the topics are numerous, and though so interwoven as occasionally to injure the perspicuity, yet the injury is more than

counterbalanced by the pleasure of variety. What we particularly admire in this writer, is the spirit of fairness and liberality that reigns throughout his book. There is nothing little or contemptible in his sentiments. Without being a Christian, he seems to possess all that toleration toward the whole human family, which our religion inculcates. In this respect, we would beg leave to recommend him as an example to such furious sectarians as glory in controversy; and scandalize religion by their malignant bigotry. As for the style, it is always fluent; seldom rising very high, but generally easy and graceful, and frequently enlivened with humour. Its verbosity in some degree impairs its strength; though we are disposed to be lenient, when we consider the rapidity with which he probably found it necessary to compose, engrossed as he must have been by other literary labour, and the active management of a daily political paper. He does not scatter poetic imagery with rich profusion, although he appears to have a relish for its beauties: in short, with a good portion of talent, we consider him a writer of more taste than genius.

We think it cannot have escaped the readers of Mr. Noah's travels, that he possesses a fund of information and good sense, with an address and presence of mind, which admirably qualify him for a diplomatic situation; and those who are acquainted with the merits of his disservice with the administration, must regret that his valuable services in that capacity are lost to the nation.

A. D.

ART. 4. *Atwater's Notes on Ohio.*

WE are happy in being able to lay before our readers the following specimens of a valuable work, about to be published, by **CALEB ATWATER**, Esq. of Ohio; the proposals for which, may be seen in our last Number, under the head of *Literary and Philosophical Intelligence*.

The reflections suggested by the perusal of labours like Mr. Atwater's, are of the most animating kind. It is refreshing to witness the honourable activity, with which intelligent and faithful citizens are exploring, in so many directions, the natural riches of the country. The United States present a more interesting spectacle just now, than perhaps at any former period of their history. Whether the blood and treasure, which have been heretofore expended in the establishment of our independence and the vindication of our rights, shall prove to have been lavished in vain, depends more, than most are probably aware, upon the policy to be pursued, and the extent to which public spirit may be awakened, during the present peaceful posture of our affairs. Now, when our foreign relations exhibit so pacific and dignified a character, and the dogs of domestic faction have growled themselves to rest, is the precious opportunity afforded, to strengthen the foundations and adorn the columns of our social edifice. The present calm in Europe, is of almost too strange and portentous a stillness, to authorize the expectation of its long continuance. The terms of pacification were settled too much by the influence of power, to satisfy the feelings of all parties; and in some instances, the new lines of political demarkation were drawn with too little, or too contemptuous reference to ancient land-marks, and

the aspect which some of the nations had not long before reciprocally exhibited, to suit old habits of thinking and hereditary sympathies. In Spain, the vessel of state seems already rocking on that preëaging swell, which foreruns the tempest, and the moaning of the blast begins to be heard in her tackling. If the reported scheme of her present minister, to purchase the aid of England and Russia, by transferring Cuba and her islands in the Mediterranean, prosper; or if, in her broken state, she should cede any of her American possessions to stronger hands, for the sake of preserving the remainder, and thus bring into our vicinity and to the litigation of disputed titles, new, grasping and eager neighbours, the roar of battle so near our doors may shake our walls, and put our dwellings in jeopardy. At any rate, it would be unwise to presume on remaining long undisturbed in our political relations; and it is by this time universally acknowledged, that a nation's advantages for honourable negotiation are in a direct ratio with her available resources. The amount of her resources, however, can be understood only by gradual investigation, and can be rendered available, only by time combined with sagacious modes of developement;—the natural means of an extensive dominion can neither be ascertained nor reduced to beneficial possession, in any very short period. Among the best methods of ascertaining the resources of a country, are to be ranked the calm and unprejudiced statistical and topographical inquiries of men of science, prosecuted in time of peace, and communicated for public benefit, while the domestic condition of the state is safe, and the public functionaries are free to

arrange the most comprehensive plans for the common weal. On occasions of public emergency the public resources will then be at hand, to supply the public wants.

In regard to the United States,—while our territorial limits are extending, and our population rapidly multiplying and spreading—while the extremities of our empire are waxing heavier and heavier with the weight of men, and the manifold products of enterprise and industry, it becomes a matter of the greatest moment, that these additions should not take place faster, than the means of firmly compacting and cementing them can be furnished and applied.

There are, doubtless, many and strong bonds of union now in existence, which furnish occasion for the happiest anticipations, and open prospects most exhilarating to the feelings of the patriot. The harmony in which the states have thus far lived—the difficulties which they have together encountered, and the triumphs which they have together achieved—the complicated inter-twinings of their commercial interests—the fine, but strong cords, which migration from the old states to the new, is every where drawing over the land, and which are tightening their pressure in every direction, are hailed by all, as the auspicious pledges of perpetual union and augmenting honours. But numerous and effectual as are these national ties, they may be largely multiplied and strengthened; and the present period, when every tendency is to union, cannot but be regarded as the “accepted time” for quieting every apprehension of foreboding patriotism, and rebuking every sinister design of foreign rivalry. Among the best means of awakening public spirit, as has already been remarked, and of enlightening the public councils, are books like the “Notes on Ohio.”

For, while they, who are required by their official stations to provide for the common good, remain ignorant of a large portion of the means, by which their task may be best accomplished, however faithful and zealous may be their endeavours, they surely are not in a situation to realize their own wishes, or satisfy the wants and expectations of society.

But not only do labours like these under consideration, *directly* promote the common good, by multiplying that knowledge, which is necessary to the arrangement of measures conducive to the strength and growth of the state; their *indirect and collateral* consequences, also, are scarcely less desirable and important.

That proneness to be busy in legislation of some kind or other, which is so characteristic an effect of free institutions, and which tends to the multiplication of statutes, until their very number becomes a vexation, requires all the scope that works of general and permanent utility and magnificence can furnish, to render it not only wholesome but harmless. The propensity referred to, is not more active than changeable; and if not producing good, will be constantly begetting embarrassment, and leading from novelty to novelty, until the simple and staid policy of true political wisdom and genuine republicanism, is wholly lost to view, in the intricate, conflicting, and pernicious schemes of sanguine, short-sighted, or unprincipled innovators.

When, moreover, information is laid before the public, by which all may perceive, not only the extent of the means at their control, for the accomplishment of the noblest ends of civil society; but, also, how small a portion of those means has yet been turned to account, the impatience, which all who take an honest pride in the reputation of

their country, must feel, at witnessing the odious contentions of demagogues, seeking merely personal aggrandizement and temporary sway, regardless of their duties to society, will soon be followed by a sentiment of indignation and scorn for such selfish intriguers; and their vacant stations will speedily be filled by such as can appreciate the bounties of nature, and the advantages of local situation.

It is also one of the most grateful as well as useful occupations of the legislator, to be engaged in unfolding the capabilities of his country; and while the progress of his plans is diffusing a spirit of cheerful industry and cordial assent among his fellow-citizens, it is the powerful tendency of the cares in which he is engrossed, to give dignity to his character and largeness to his views. The results of his legislative wisdom stand palpable to sight; and before the clear evidence of the senses—while gazing on the monuments of his sagacity and patriotism—the revivings of envy are put to shame, and the clamours of faction hushed.

Indeed, the blessings resulting to a people from the cultivation of their internal resources, and from fostering a propensity to engage in the construction of public works, which combine utility with grandeur, are incalculable both in variety and duration. While in this way encouragement is given to enterprise and industry at home, respect is procured abroad; a lasting attachment is awakened for the just and humane occupations of peace, and a salutary antipathy begotten toward mingling in the disputes of other nations; while, at the same time, is inspired a generous devotion to the honour of a country, which has rendered itself so dear and so glorious, that cannot fail, in the day of battle, to vindicate those rights which negotiation may have been unable to

secure, and turn invasion back with discomfiture and shame.

The foregoing remarks apply, not so much to the specimens of Mr. Atwater's book, now offered, as to the main body of the work; and we have made them, as well from a strong sense of the meritorious character of such works, and a desire to contribute our mite to their encouragement, as from an earnest for the still further diffusion of that spirit of internal improvement, which, with such auspicious omens, distinguishes the present epoch of the history of the United States.

The specimens were communicated to the editor by letter; and consist of extracts from that part of the work, which is devoted to the consideration of the interesting subject of western antiquities. They follow. *Ed.*

Circleville, Feb. 13th, 1819.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN
MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Dear Sir,

IN order to make you more fully acquainted with my 'Notes on the State of Ohio,' I will here premise, that his Excellency De Witt Clinton, a considerable time since, addressed a circular letter to me, from the Philosophical and Literary Society of your city, proposing certain queries; to which my Notes are an answer, with some additions of my own. My article on the Antiquities, contains more than one hundred pages octavo, accompanied with diagram sketches of the several species of ancient works found in Ohio. These sketches and descriptions are omitted in the outline now forwarded, so that you have merely the plan of the article.

My object has been, to clear away the rubbish with which superficial and hasty travellers had covered our antiquities, so that every object might

be distinctly seen. With what success my humble labours have been crowned, let an impartial public say, when the whole result is placed before them.

The extracts from unpublished 'Notes on the State of Ohio' follow.

Antiquities.—As no apology is necessary, so none will be made, for the introduction of this article into these Notes. Our Antiquities have been described by many persons residing in the Atlantic States, most of whom never saw one of them; or by travellers, who neither had the leisure nor the ability necessary to be employed in the investigation of a subject so intricate. They have frequently given to the world, their crude and indigested statements, concerning our antiquities, after hastily traversing a small extent of country, and visiting a few ancient works; or listening to the idle tales of persons, quite as incompetent as themselves to describe them; so that intelligent individuals, residing in the vicinity of the very works, pretended to be described, from the descriptions of them, would hardly suspect what works were intended. One traveller happens to view an ancient work, which was once a place of amusement for its authors, and wisely concludes, that none but such were ever found in the whole country: another, riding at full speed, happens to see a mound with a semicircular pavement on the east side of it, and at once proclaims it to the world, as his firm belief, that all our ancient works were places of devotion, dedicated to the worship of the sun; whilst a succeeding one, finds an ancient military fortress, and thence safely concludes, that all our ancient works were raised for military purposes. One person finds something of English origin about these works, and without hesitation, immediately fabricates a tale about a Welsh prince, in order to account for it; whilst not

a few, on carefully examining our antiquities, learn, with surprise, that articles are frequently discovered here, evidently belonging to the Indians, to the French, to the English, to the Spaniards, and other Europeans, and lastly, to that people, who erected our tumuli, &c.: articles in fact manufactured at eras of time remote from each other, and intended for different uses; and these unfortunate antiquarians are lost in a labyrinth more intricate than the celebrated one at CRETE. Should the inhabitants of the West, together with every written memorial of their existence, in an instant of time, be swept away and buried with the names of their present inhabitants, in everlasting oblivion; though the perplexity of future antiquarians would be increased, yet it would be of the same kind with that, which now besets and overwhelms the superficial observer. Our antiquities belong not only to different eras in point of time, to many nations, but those belonging to the same eras and the same authors, were intended for various uses. We shall divide them into three kinds, according to their authors, those belonging to Indians, to people of European origin, and to that people who erected our ancient forts and TUMULI.*

In order to arrive at a result which shall be, to a certain extent, satisfactory to the inquirer after truth, it will be necessary, not only to examine with care, and describe with fidelity our own antiquities,

* His Excellency De Witt Clinton, Esq. Governor of New-York, H. M. Brackenridge, Esq. of Baltimore, Dr. Drake, and several others, are honourable exceptions to that class of writers, which we have briefly noticed. By the light of these GREAT LAMPS, assisted by my own dim taper, I have ventured to enter the heretofore dark and intricate labyrinth, where so many unfortunate travellers have lost their way, and bewildered those, who have undertaken to follow such blind guides.

but occasionally cast a glance at those which are found beyond the limits of this state, whenever they happen to belong to the same people, or the same era of time with ours.

Indian Antiquities.—These are neither very numerous nor interesting in Ohio. They consist of rude stone axes and knives, pestals used in preparing the maize for food, arrow heads, and a few other articles, so exactly similar to those found in the Atlantic States, that a description of them is deemed quite useless. He who wishes to find traces of Indian settlement, either numerous or worthy of his notice, must visit the shores of the Atlantic, or the banks of the rivers running into it, on the east side of the Alleghanies.

The ocean spreads out a continual feast, before men in a savage state, who look upon all pursuits as beneath the dignity of men, except such as belong to the chase or war. Having once found the sea, there they fix their habitations, and never leave it until they are compelled to do so, either by a dense population or a too powerful foe. There they cast their lines, drag their nets, throw their harpoons, or rake up the shell-fishes. Into the sea, they chase with their dogs, the bounding roe, and pursue him through the waves in their canoes. When compelled to leave the sea, they follow up the larger streams, to where their finny prey abounds in every brook; and the bear, the deer, the moose, the elk, or the buffalo, feeds on every hill. Whatever the earth or water spontaneously produces, they take, and are satisfied. The supplies from the ocean, but particularly the means of subsistence furnished by the game found in the valleys, and on the hills of New England, were, it is believed, more numerous than they ever were in Ohio. That species of beach which affords the nut,

on which, in autumn, winter, and spring, the deer and several other wild animals feed and fatten, two centuries since, was much more plentiful there, than it ever was in this country. Hence the wild game were more numerous there than here; hence one reason, why the Indian population was more dense there than here. It is believed, that when America was discovered by Europeans, our prairies and barrens were too wet for the habitations of men. Besides, if our Indians came from Asia by the way of Behring's Strait, they would naturally follow the great lakes and their outlets, nearly, or quite down to the sea. This may be one reason, why the Indian population was much more dense in the northern than in the southern, in the eastern than in the western parts of the present United States. That it was so, our own history incontestably proves. Hence, the cemeteries of Indians so numerous and large in the eastern, and so few and small in the western states. Hence, the numerous other traces of Indian settlement, such as the immense piles of shell-fishes all along the sea shore; the immense number of arrow heads, stone axes, and other articles belonging to them in the eastern states, and their paucity in the western states. There we see the most indubitable evidences of the Indians having resided there from very remote ages past:—here a few Indian cemeteries may be seen, but they are never large; and when opened, ten chances to one but some article is found, which is of European origin, and has been buried there within a century.

An Indian's grave may generally be known by the manner in which he was buried, which was either in a sitting or an upright posture. Wherever you see a number of holes in the earth, without any regard to regularity, of about a foot

and a half in diameter, there, by digging a few feet, you may find an Indian's remains. The friends of the deceased generally buried with him some article of which he had been fond in his life-time; with the warrior his battle axe, his bow and arrows; with the hunter that kind of game, of which he had been the fondest, or the most successful in taking; hence the skeleton of the beaver, or the otter is found in the grave of the one, and the remains of the deer or the wolf in the grave of another. One had most signalized himself by taking wild fowls, another by fishing; the remains of the turkey are found in the grave of the former, whilst great numbers of muscle shells are placed under the head of the latter.

Antiquities belonging to people of European origin.—The first European nation who visited the territory now included within our limits, were the French. At exactly what time they first traversed Lake Erie, is not known to the writer, but we do know* from authentic documents, that the French had large establishments in the territory of the six nations. A quarto volume in Latin, written by Francis Creuxines, a jesuit, was published at Paris, in 1664, entitled "*Historia Canadensis seu Novæ Franciæ, libri decem, ad annum usque Christi MDCLVI.*" It states, that a French colony was established in the Onondaga territory, about the year 1655, and describes that highly interesting country. [A long quotation from the French author is here omitted.]

From this time forward, the French are known to have traversed the upper lakes and their tributaries, as well as the Ohio and its waters, under La Salle, Father Henipen and others, in going to and returning

from the valley of the Mississippi. Like other Europeans of that day, they took possession in the name of their sovereign, of the countries which they traversed, and not unfrequently left some monument of having done so, especially in the mouths of the larger streams, and in or near the most remarkable caves, ancient forts, and tumuli. At some of the most remarkable places which they discovered, after singing "*Te Deum*," they affixed the arms of France to some tree, deposited some coin or medal in an ancient work, or in the mouths of the larger streams. Tonti, a Frenchman, who accompanied La Salle in his first expedition from Canada to the Mississippi, informs us, in an account of that expedition, published at Paris, in A. D. 1697, that the arms of France were fastened to a tree, "*Te Deum*" sung, forinal possession of the country taken in the name of Louis XIV. several huts built and surrounded by an intrenchment, at the mouth of the Mississippi. Similar ceremonies were gone through at the mouths of the Ohio, Wabash, and Illinois. These things we learn from authentic documents published at Paris, in the 17th century. Is it strange, then, that we find similar monuments, medals, &c. at the mouths of the Great and Little Miami, the Scioto, and especially of the Muskingum? or that the same people should deposite some medal in the most remarkable ancient works? That the French did so at some places, their own writers, such as Father Henipen, Tonti, Jontel, and others, prove; that such medals, coins, and monuments have been found at other places, is equally certain.

A medal was found in the mouth of the Muskingum several years since, by the late Hon. Jehiel Gregory. It was a round but thin plate of lead, several inches in diameter; on one

* Governor Clinton's Memoir, "On the Antiquities of the Western parts of New-York," page 7.

side of which, I was informed by Judge Gregory, was the name of the river in which it lay, "Petit belle reviere," and on the other, "Ludovicus XIV.," and dated in the reign of that French king.

At Portsmouth, which is at the mouth of the Scioto, a medal was found some years since, in alluvial earth, by a Mr. White. several feet below the surface, which probably belonged to a recent era of time. This medal, I regret to state, is not in my possession, but that regret is alleviated, inasmuch as it has been described to me by that inestimable citizen, Major Gen. Lucas, now of Piketon in this state. This medal was masonic, having a human heart on one side of it, with a sprig of laurel growing out of its upper part. On the other side was a temple, with a cupola and spire, at the summit of which was a vane in the shape of a half moon, and there was a star in front of the temple. This medal had Roman-letters on each side of it, but what they were, General Lucas has forgotten,—they were probably abbreviations. That this medal had a European, and probably a French origin, I very little doubt, and belonged to an era of time not very remote.

In Trumbull county, several coins were found near an ancient work, not many years since, which for a time excited considerable curiosity, until they were examined by the governor of this state. After the earth, which adhered to these coins, was carefully removed, it was discovered that on one side of them was "George II." and on the other "Caroline," and dated in the reign of those British princes.

In Harrison county, I have been credibly informed, several medals have been found near an ancient work, evidently of European origin, and belonging to an era quite recent, compared with that of the work in

which they were found. They had on them the name, and were dated in the reign of one of the "CHARLES's."

Near the mouth of Darby creek, which is a considerable tributary to the Scioto river, a Spanish medal was found in a good state of preservation, from which we learn, that it was given to some faithful adherent by a Spanish admiral, with whom De Soto sailed, and landed in Florida, in A. D. 1588. There is nothing very wonderful to account for this medal's being found on a water descending into the Gulf of Mexico, even at such a distance from the spot where De Soto landed, when it is known, that an exploring party sent out by him never returned, nor were heard of afterwards. This medal might have been brought and lost here by the person to whom it was presented; or by some Indian, who had rather have it in his own possession, than in his prisoner's pocket.

Swords, gun-barrels, and other implements of war, have been found along the banks of the Ohio river, which had been left there by the French, when they had forts at Pittsburgh, Ligonier, Vincennes, &c.

The traces of a furnace of more than fifty kettles, found on the south side of the mountain on the Kentucky side of the Ohio river, at Portsmouth, about three miles south of that place, appear to me to owe their origin to the same people, and belong to the same era of time. Several Roman coins, said to have been found near Nashville in Tennessee, bearing date not many centuries after the Christian era, have excited some interest among the antiquarians. They were either found in the cave, where they had purposely been lost, or what is more probable, they had been left there by some European, since this country was traversed by the French. That a Frenchman should have in his possession a few Roman coins, and

that he should deposite them in a remarkable cave which he discovered in his travels, has in it nothing of the marvellous. That some persons have *purposely* lost coins and medals, either in caves, which they knew were about to be explored, or in mounds about to be opened, is a fact well known to have occurred at several places in the west. In one word, I will venture to aver, that there never has been found, either a coin, medal, or monument, either in this or any other state or territory of the union, having on it one or more letter or letters, belonging to any alphabet ever in use among the human race, which did not owe its origin to Europeans, or their descendants, and has been brought here since the discovery of America, by Christopher Columbus.

Antiquities which belong to that people, who erected our FORTS and TOWNS.—These include those numerous and sometimes lofty mounds, those military works, whose walls and ditches cost so much labour, and owe their origin to a people by far more civilized than our Indians, and, at the same time, by far less so than Europeans. Concerning these works, much learned dust has been cast into the air, by the most learned combatants; and this too, has generally been done by men who never saw one of the works themselves. These works, though belonging to people originating from one common stock, are spread over an immense extent of country, covering a considerable part of Europe, and the northern parts of Asia. They are found in England, Wales, Scotland; and Ireland,—in ancient Greece, the Holy Land, Scandinavia, every part of Russia, all the way to Behring's Strait, across the American continent, from thence along the southern shores of the great chain of the upper lakes and their outlets, as far to the eastward as the Black

river country, at the east end of Lake Ontario. From thence, we trace them in a south-western direction across this state and down the Mississippi to the Mexican Gulf, around it, through the province of Texas, and all the way into South America; increasing in number, size, and grandeur as we proceed. They are interesting on many accounts, whether we consider the immense extent of country which they cover,—the great labour which they cost their authors,—the acquaintance with the arts which that people had, compared with our Indians,—the grandeur of many of the works themselves,—the total absence of all historical records, or even traditional accounts respecting the people who erected them,—the great interest which the learned have taken in these antiquities,—these are some of the reasons which have induced the writer to bestow no small share of attention upon the labours of a people no longer found in North America. These ancient works were intended for many, and very different purposes; they were once forts, camps, watch-towers, towns, villages, places of armament, habitations of chieftains, cemeteries, temples, altars, monuments, &c.

[Here between thirty and forty pages, employed in describing these works, accompanied with diagram sketches of the forts, &c. &c. are purposely omitted. After describing all the others, there follows a description of the conical mounds.]

Conical mounds.—These are of two species, of earth or stone. The former were intended to answer many sacred and important purposes; they were used as sepulchres, altars, and temples. The accounts of these works found in the scriptures, show that their origin must be sought for among the antediluvians. That they are very ancient; that they were places of burial, pub-

lic resort and worship, is proved beyond the shadow of a doubt, by all the most ancient heathen writers. Homer, one of the most ancient, as well as the greatest poet of antiquity, frequently mentions them in his immortal poem. He particularly describes the tumulus of Tytyus, and the spot where it was. In the first ages of mankind, a sepulchral mound of earth was raised over the remains of the illustrious dead. From that time forward, this mound became an altar whereon to offer sacrifice, and around which to celebrate games of athletic exercise. These offerings, and these games, were intended to propitiate the manes, to honour and perpetuate the memory of the mighty dead. Prudentius, a Roman bard, has said: *Et tot templa Deum, quot in arba sepulchra, Heroum numera licet.* Prud. lib. 1.

Need I mention the tomb of Anchises, which Virgil has described, with the games there exhibited, and the offerings there presented? or the sanctity of the Acropolis, where Cecrops was inhumed? the tomb of the father of Adonis at Paphos, whereon a temple dedicated to Venus was erected? the grave of Cleomachus, whereon stood a temple dedicated to the worship of Apollo? and, finally, I would ask the classical reader, if the words translated *tomb* and *temple* were not at first used as synonymous terms, by the poets of Greece and Rome? Virgil, who wrote in the days of Augustus, speaks of these tumuli, as being as ancient as they were sacred, in his time. Who has forgotten those words, the reading of which gave him so much pleasure in his boyish days:

— tumulus antiquæ Cæreris, sedumque
sacratam venimus. *Æn.* lib. ii. v. 742.

[Here the descriptions of the mounds, occupying many pages, are omitted. The article proceeds.]

The reader having become acquainted with many of the ancient

works found in this country, naturally inquires, who are their authors? from whence did they emigrate? at what era of time did they arrive? how long did they continue to inhabit this territory? at what time did they emigrate from hence? where are they now, or what finally became of them? These questions have been asked often within the last thirty years, as often answered, but not always satisfactorily, to those especially who demand proofs amounting to mathematical certainty. Persons of this class need not give themselves the useless labour of reading the remaining part of this article. The nature of the subject does not admit of proofs equal to mathematical demonstrations, nor will the liberal, the candid and more enlightened portion of my readers, demand such proofs at my hands. But, if *absolute certainty* be not attainable on this subject, yet it is apprehended, that a *reasonable degree of certainty* is; by obtaining a thorough knowledge of the geology and botany of the country, where these works are found; by a careful examination of the skeletons of the people themselves; their dress; their ornaments, such as bracelets, beads, and badges of office; their places of amusement, burial, and worship; their dwelling houses, and other buildings, and the materials used in their structure; their domestic utensils; their weapons of offence and defence; their military fortresses, their form, size, and peculiar structure; and their medals and monuments intended to perpetuate the memory of important events in their history. These are the fragments of history, as Bacon would say, which have been saved from the deluge of time. Though the ship and her whole crew have been lost, yet these articles have been saved from the wreck. Let us examine them with a view to ascertain, if possible, the names of the

captain and crew, their places of departure and destination, the beginning and ending of their disastrous voyage. It will be necessary also to institute comparisons between whatever belongs to this people and any other, either of ancient or modern times, either now, or heretofore inhabiting this or any other part of our globe.

[Here twenty pages or more, are employed in examining whatever articles belonging to this people, and alluded to above, are omitted. But that part of the Notes, which combats the idea, that these antiquities belong to Indians, will be given here, at least a part of it.]

But an idea has been advanced, concerning the authors of these works, which I feel myself bound to notice:—"that all our antiquities owe their origin to the ancestors of our present race of Indians." Had not this opinion originated with some great and good men, the foundation on which it rests is so frail, that I never should trouble myself to refute it. These writers contend, that the immense number of forts in this country (for never having been here, they know of no other ancient works) proves that civil wars among the several savage tribes raged to that degree, and continued during such a period of time, that their numbers were so thinned and themselves so scattered abroad, that from the shepherd, they reverted back to the hunter-state of society, and entirely forgot those arts, which once they knew. I give my own words, but the ideas of these fanciful writers.

First, then, as to the number of forts; where are they, in this vast country, more extensive than all Europe? South of Lake Ontario, belonging to this people, there are two, one not far from Sacket's Harbour, and another at Oxford, on the Chenango river. Travelling to the

west, we find none of any note, if any, until we arrive at the mouth of Catarangus Creek, a water of Lake Erie, in Catarangus County; in the State of New-York. Here a line of forts commences, extending nearly fifty miles in a southern direction, on what was, when these works were erected, the bank of the lake. And there is said to be a row of forts parallel to these, as if built to protect the western from the eastern contending people. Travelling to the west, on what was once the margin of the lake, three miles or more south of its present shore, and several hundred feet above its present surface, we find a round fort at Salem, in Ashtabula County. Going to the south-west, nearly two hundred miles, we find three so connected, as to form but one military work, at Newark, on the head waters of the Licking, a water of the Muskingum. Nearly fifty miles south-westerly from Newark, we find two remarkable forts so connected, as to make but one work of defence, at Circleville, on the Scioto. There are several more not far from Chillicothe, eighteen miles south of Circleville, and a stone fort on Point Creek, twelve or fourteen miles from Chillicothe. There are two or three on the Miamies, one at the mouth of the Scioto, and another at the mouth of the Muskingum. Where, then, is the immense number of forts? Are there one hundred separate military works, from the Rocky Mountains to the Alleghanies, from the Upper Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico? If so, where are they? And these works, as we shall endeavour to show, were at least two thousand years in building. Where then are the melancholy proofs, so feelingly described and deplored, of the destructive civil wars among the savage tribes? Is it in the number of forts? Were there ever, in all North America,

one hundred real ancient forts? Where are they? They are not between the Alleghanies and the Pacific Ocean, Lake Erie and the Gulf of Mexico, a territory in breadth, from north to south, of twelve hundred miles in extent; in length, from east to west, of two thousand miles. By assuming facts existing only in the writer's own imagination, he can prove whatever he pleases. Having pulled away the main pillar on which this argument rested, the subject might be dismissed, but we choose rather to lay other proofs before the reader. These fanciful writers have said that, "the Indians, by being engaged in long and destructive wars, lost entirely the knowledge of those arts which once they knew." This argument admits a fact, which is incontrovertible, and that is, the people who erected our ancient forts and tumuli, were further advanced in the useful arts, than the present race of Indians. The works still remaining of that people, prove this: their forts, their mounds, their altars, their deep wells, many of them dug to the depth of twenty feet or more, and sunk through the hardest rocks found in this country; the walls of the fort on Paint Creek, built of stone to the height of ten feet; their potters' ware, of nice workmanship; their numerous ornaments of copper and silver; their stone axes, of nicer workmanship than any belonging to Indians; their ivory beads; the tool used in the manufacture of shoes, now before me; their numerous smiths' shops on Paint Creek, and at other places; and finally the skeletons of the people themselves found in our mounds, all, all tend to establish the fact, that these antiquities belonged not to the ancestors of our Indians. Did the Indians manufacture silver, copper, or iron? these people did. Did Indians ever construct a fort like

ours? if so, where is it? Did they ever bury their dead in a conical mound of earth? if so, show us the mound. But these writers say, "the Indians forgot the arts, which once they knew." What arts? why the art of constructing military works of defence. Where is the people in the wide world, who forgot those arts, on the knowledge of which their safety, nay, their lives, depended? By being engaged in long and sanguinary wars, they lost their knowledge of the art of war!!! People ordinarily would have concluded, that the longer any nation were engaged in war, the greater knowledge of that destructive art would be acquired by them. But it may be said, nay, it has been said already, "that Carthage and Tyre, Babylon and Persepolis, are monuments of the truth of the proposition against which I am contending." But are they? It is a well known fact, that when these places were destroyed, their inhabitants were either destroyed or dispersed in *foreign* lands. The Arabs who inhabit the spot where Carthage stood, according to Captain Riley's Narrative, are the same people which they always have been.

Another argument going to prove that the Indians were not the authors of our ancient works, is the immense labour which many of them cost in their erection. An Indian is as much opposed to labour, as his habits are to cleanliness; and he would sooner suffer the most cruel death, than submit to become what he would consider a dupe to either. Examine the immense works, surrounded by which I now write, and then say, if all the Indians in the whole of North America, would, from the beginning of time to this hour, have performed labour enough to have completed these forts?

[Several pages on this subject are here omitted. At the conclusion of

this argument, as to the Indians being the authors of these works,—these observations follow:]

By referring to those American writers, who have affected to believe that all our antiquities belong to the ancestors of our Indians, it will be seen that this doctrine has uniformly been brought forward, to rebut the absurd opinion that our climate is debilitating to both body and mind. Were our countrymen thus hardly pressed by the venal writers of Europe, that they have needed resort to such unfounded conjecture, for a refutation of the stupid slander? No—they had no such need. Had they looked, they might have beheld the genius of their country, with pride in her port, and exultation beaming from her eyes, pointing to the hills and the plains, on which her energetic sons won the prize of their independence, while she displayed the long catalogue of their names, recorded in characters of light by the historic muse, and destined to descend with accumulating honours through every coming generation; and when the first race of statesmen, orators, and heroes had departed, she might have been heard to speak of men still left behind, worthy to protect and transmit the rights and privileges received from their fathers. Is it possible that our

countrymen can look upon the broad and expanding empire, in which it is their happiness to have been born, and think upon the admirable institutions under which they live, and the wealth and strength by which they are surrounded and protected, and witness the monuments of art, and the trophies of science, which are every where rising around them, and still feel occasion to search for arguments to confute the foolish assertion that man has degenerated in these western climes? Nay, not so. But rather, if to have made more abundant provision for the security of civil rights and social enjoyment, than any former age has witnessed, can constitute a claim to the noblest attributes of human nature, let us confidently declare that man, instead of degenerating in this new hemisphere, has ascended at least one step higher in the scale of his true dignity, and that he seems here destined to achieve his purest triumphs.

[The article then proceeds further to examine “the fragments of history, which have been saved from the deluge of time,” already enumerated, and to answer the questions that have been stated, as they naturally present themselves to the minds of those who have become acquainted with our antiquities.]

ART. 5. *History of the British and Foreign Bible Society, Abridged. By a Member of the Parent Society, and Citizen of New-York.*

(Concluded from page 374.)

NINTH AND SUBSEQUENT YEARS.

(From May, 1813, to 1817.)

THUS far it has been attempted to give a pretty exact view of the facts, which compose the narrative of the first years of the Society's labours: But as conciseness is

our primary object, without attempting to compress within the same limits a faithful representation of all the transactions recorded in its subsequent and expanding annals, we shall endeavour to exhibit a succinct general view of what has since

occurred in this extraordinary history; and trust that, should any interest be excited in favour of the Institution, it may lead to a knowledge of the annual reports themselves, which compose the most brilliant page in the history of the World.

Beginning with Denmark, we will first notice the more remarkable occurrences in that part of the North of Europe, which have taken place since the period of the last anniversary. The excellent Foreign Secretary, who resided at Copenhagen, contributed, with the Rev. Ebenr. Henderson, who had obtained permission to reside there, his valuable services in cherishing the spirit of piety, and seconding the exertions of the friends of the cause in that zealous quarter: 120*l.* were given from the British funds to the Fühnen Society, which in consequence dispersed a large quantity of Danish Bibles and New Testaments, through Norway, Holstein and Jutland: and 50*l.* was applied by Mr. Henderson, as the Society's agent, to the purchase of Bibles and Testaments, for distribution, as occasions might offer. He procured also, according to his instructions from London, 300 copies of the Greenlandish New Testament. These steps were only preliminary to the formation in May, 1814, of a National Society at Copenhagen, under the patronage of the King of Denmark, of which his Excellency Count Schimmelman was elected President, and the venerable Bishop Múnter, Bishop of Zealand, a Vice President. One auxiliary was afterwards established at Sleswick Holstein, and another, and very flourishing one, formed at Odensee in the Isle of Fühnen, under the auspices and Presidency of the Crown Prince, Christian Frederick, who expressed the most lively interest in the welfare of the Institution. To the former, a donation was made of 300*l.* by the British and Foreign Society;

and more than 50 auxiliaries and Bible associations have been formed; between the Little Belt and the Town of Altona, dependent on the Sleswick auxiliary, which has established also a depot for Bibles, and a Biblical Library. But as the demand for the scriptures soon exceeded the power of the New Institutions to satisfy it, the Committee ordered out a supply, and agreed with the Copenhagen Society to print an edition of 10,000 copies of the Danish Bible, contributing itself 500*l.* to the expense. In this field of exertion, the cause has been greatly indebted to Mr. Henderson, who assisted in laying the foundations of the National Society, who visited Iceland for the purpose of distributing the scriptures there in 1815, and was afterwards extremely useful to the Holstein auxiliary.

Measures equally successful were pursued in the adjoining Kingdom of Sweden, through the instrumentality of the able and enlightened coadjutor of the British Society, Dr. Brunmark. By his assistance three new Societies were established under the designation of the Gothenburgh, the Westeras, and the Gothland Bible Societies, which were patronised by the Bishops of the several Diocess, where they are situated. This was immediately followed by the establishment of a Society in the metropolis, under the patronage of the King and the Crown Prince (now King of Sweden), who graciously consented to be the first honorary Member. The proceedings at Stockholm were distinguished by great activity and judgment, and the British Society supported by several donations, amounting to 1000*l.* The Deputies of the Clergy at the Diet in 1815, recommended the Bible Society to the attention of their Brethren; and the Archbishop of Sweden declared, in the subsequent year, his determination to establish

associations in every part of his Diocese. Besides the auxiliaries before mentioned, others have been established at Upsala, for the Province of Nevike; the Diocese of Skara, one of the most populous provinces in Sweden; for the Government and Diocese of Vermland; and by the Bishop of Hermosand for his Diocese. These Societies, and also another since established at Wexio, have been aided by different grants from England, amounting to an additional sum of 850*l*. The cause in Sweden has been eminently indebted to the zeal and energy of Count Rosenblad, one of the first Ministers of State. The establishment also of a Norwegian Bible Society, under the most respectable patronage, has been lately announced.

After the formation of the Society at Abo, and the countenance afforded the Institution by the Russian Government Mr. Paterson, with the concurrence of his friends at Stockholm, naturally directed his attention to the Russian metropolis. The first overture was sanctioned by the advice of Baron Nicolai, the Russian Ambassador at Stockholm; and Prince Galitzin, to whom the application was made, at Petersburg, by Mr. Paterson, on the 23d of August, 1812, to establish a National Society, and who has since become its illustrious supporter, in the first instance readily promised his patronage to the cause amongst the Protestants, in different parts of the Empire. Mr. Pinkerton was at that time at Moscow, owing to the state of his health, which had obliged him to retire from Karass in 1809. Having opportunities as Preceptor in several families of distinction, he had exerted his influence, at the suggestion of the Foreign Secretary, to establish a society at Moscow; and a meeting for the purpose had been contemplated in the ensuing winter.

Mr. Paterson conceived it expedient to consult Mr. Pinkerton personally on the most effectual means of promoting his plan at St. Petersburg. He accordingly proceeded to Moscow, but was compelled to retire with the fugitives, at the moment the French army, in the memorable campaign of 1812, was about to enter that city. Notwithstanding, however, the obstacles which such a crisis presented, and as a solemn proof, how little the Redeemer's Kingdom is under the influence of those fleeting events, by which earthly kingdoms are upheld, at this extraordinary juncture, the Petersburg Bible Society, an event fraught with the most incalculable blessings to the empire, was set on foot, not only by the countenance, but sanctioned by the authority of the Emperor. "*It was truly delightful,*" says the account of the meeting, "*to see the unanimity which actuated this assembly, composed of Christians of the Greek Church, Armenians, Catholics, Lutherans, and Calvinists; and all met for the express purpose of making the Gospel of the Grace of God sound out from the shores of the Baltic, to the Eastern Ocean, and from the Frozen Ocean to the Black Sea, and the Borders of China, by putting into the hands of Christians, and Mahomedans, of Lamites, and the Votaries of Shaman, with many of the Heathen Tribes, the Oracles of the Living God.*"

The consequence we have since witnessed of this important and decisive measure, were such as the most ardent anticipation could have presaged. The sacred flame in five years has been communicated from the heart, in every direction through this vast monarchy, to its extremities, animating the Russian population, and the heterogeneous nations, hordes and tribes, of which the Empire is composed, to the confines of China and the Pacific, with a

more sudden ardour in the cause of Religion, than the Christian World has experienced since the days of Constantine. Nor has it stopped here; the excitement which has been experienced amongst the Nations under the immediate influence of the Empire, on the borders of the Caspian and Black Sea, has promised the most extraordinary effect on the Heathen World.

It would be tedious to describe particularly the establishment and operations of the different auxiliary Societies, which were formed at Moscow, and other important and convenient situations in the Empire; while the British Society, in the language of one of its Reports, was content "to fan the generous flame, which had been kindled," and to assist the national and affiliated Societies, with such donations as its funds would admit.

The Rev. Mr. Pinkerton was deputed in the summer of 1816, with credentials from Prince Galitzin, by the approbation of the exalted Monarch (whose distinguished patronage of the Society has immortalized him amongst the benefactors of mankind), to make a tour through the southern provinces of the Empire; which, with the Germanic part of his Mission, comprised an extent of nearly 7000 miles. His narrative, which is one of the most interesting documents on the records of the Society, is replete with truly gratifying intelligence. He visited the Committees at Moscow, Voronez, Theodosia, and Kamenez, and was highly pleased by their zeal and activity. He then proceeded to the Don Cossacks, where a Society, under the patronage of Count Platoff, and commanding the most promising support, was projected. Thence he directed his course to the Crimea, and was present at the formation of the Tauridian Society at Sympherpole; a moral wild, comprehending a population

of 200,000 Mahomedans, and 100,000 Christians and Jews. Seventy-six Mahomedans and five Jews subscribed to this establishment. It has since been joined by the Greek Metropolitan, and several persons of distinction, at Swastopole in the Crimea. Odessa, a flourishing city in that vicinity, possesses great facilities for conveying the Scriptures through all the maritime parts of northern Asia. Mr. Pinkerton, pursuing his important tour, found every where the population of the country animated by his presence, and the fields ripe for the harvest. An important Society, called the White Russian Auxiliary, was established at Moghiley, at the formation of which, the Duke of Wurtemberg, Governor of the Province, and the Commander in Chief of a large division of the Russian army, Prince Barclay de Tolly, assisted, with a numerous suite of Generals and Officers. In Poland also, Mr. Pinkerton had the satisfaction to witness the formation of a National Society at Warsaw, under the patronage of the Emperor of Russia, then on the spot, to whom the cause is so extensively indebted, and who consented to become Patron of the new Institution, of such incalculable importance in that quarter. Measures have since been adopted, for the formation of Societies at Cracow, Cherson, Grodno, Pernan, and Fellen in Livonia.

Of thirteen editions of the Scriptures, in whole or in part printing in Russia, eight have been completed, and some nearly finished at the period of the third anniversary of the Russian Society: 87,000 copies had issued; and 174,000 probably now.

The following translations have also been made. In the *Calmuc*, St. John's Gospel, the first Book ever printed in that dialect. In the *Samo-gitian* (a nation converted to Christianity in the fifteenth century), the

New Testament by the Catholic Bishop of Samogitia. In the *Moldavian*, a dialect of modern Greek, for that country and *Wallachia*, the New Testament. In the *Tartar* dialect at Astrachan, the seat of a Bishop, Vice President of the Society there, from whence it may be distributed through Persia and Georgia, and the countries East of the Caspian, the Gospel of St. John. Both Persians and Georgians evince a readiness and even anxiety to receive the Scriptures. A translation has been made also, into the modern Russian, at the pure suggestion of the truly illustrious and benevolent Monarch himself. The Holy Scriptures are now circulating in twenty-five different languages, and various new translations are in contemplation.

In a contemporaneous view of the other parts of Europe, several of the Germanic states, Prussia, Holland, and Switzerland, afford intelligence no less gratifying. A late tour of Dr. Steinkopff, confined to countries, the theatre of his own great and immortal exertions, presents a chart, though comparatively small, as he himself modestly describes it, in the vast sphere now occupied by the Society, yet comprehending a population of nearly 30,000,000, and exhibiting for the most part an uniform scene of efficient labours, under the highest patronage in the cause of the Bible Institution. To notice the new and important districts, which have acceded in its recent progress to this spiritual territory, Holland, since the establishment of the kingdom of the Netherlands, has embarked in the system, in a very exemplary manner. Amsterdam is the seat of the National Society, which is patronised by the Prince of Orange. Flourishing auxiliaries have been added to it at Rotterdam and the Hague: and, exclusive of Branches and Associations, which are every where multiplying,

particularly in the North, sixty Societies are already enumerated. In Prussia, the Bible Society, previously formed in 1814, was converted into a National Establishment, under the auspices of the King, and the first Officers of State; and in one year afterwards, twelve auxiliaries, in different parts of the Prussian dominions, were in operation. A Saxon Bible Society also has been formed under the Presidency of his Excellency Count Hothenthal, the Minister of Religion, the patronage of the Government, and an universal impression in its favour. Mr. Pinkerton, who was present on this interesting occasion, had previously witnessed an event, no less gratifying, at Hanover, under the patronage of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. "The Lutheran, Calvinistic, and Catholic Clergy, joined hands," says Mr. P. "on this interesting occasion, to promote the good cause; and some, though they had been many years teachers of the same Religion, in the same city, yet had never before had an opportunity of speaking to each other." A Society has been established at Brunswick, with distinguished support, and another for the Grand Duchy of Berg, comprehending a district in Germany, equally famous for the extent of its Manufactories, the diversity of its Religious denominations, and the pious character of its Inhabitants. The sphere in which the latter Society operates, includes a great population of Catholics, unanimous, however, as elsewhere, in the principle of union.

In the Kingdom of Wurtemberg, where a Society, under the patronage of the King, to provide for the protestant population, has been established, 7000 copies of the New Testament have been distributed, with the special sanction of the episcopal authority, at Elwangen, by the Rev. Leander Van Ness. This

learned and pious Professor of Divinity at Marburg, with other Catholic Clergymen, viz. Regens Withmann, President of the Catholic Bible Society at Ratisbon, and the Rev. John Gossner, of Munich, have been indefatigably employed in editing, printing, and circulating the Scriptures amongst the Catholics in Germany, to an immense extent. The good effects are so visible, that they have produced conviction in the minds of some Catholic Clergymen, who, in the first instance, opposed the intention. Dr. Steinkopff had the satisfaction to assist at the formation of the Societies at Cleve, Osnaburg, Nassau-Homburg, Frankfurt, Niece Wied, Wied Runkel, and Koningsfeld, supported by the Ruling Authorities and Sovereigns of the Countries. At Osnaburg, many of the Catholic Clergy subscribed to the Institutions. To thousands of the Catholics in Germany, according to Professor Van Ness, the Bible is only known by name, and "Old men," it is said, "who had never learnt to read, are now desirous to do so, that they may read the scriptures." In various other parts of Germany, such as at Altona, uniting also Hamburg, Bremen, Lubeck, Mecklenburg, Swerin, Pomerania, &c. Societies have been formed, liberally assisted by the British Society; and various others are in contemplation. It is hardly necessary to state, that Switzerland takes an active and distinguished part in this glorious labour of love. Societies are formed at Basle, Schaffhausen, Zurich, St. Gall, Geneva, Lausanne, Chur, Neuchâtel, and at Berne, patronised by the Ruling Authorities. Protestants and Catholics indiscriminately receive the Scriptures, in the German, French, Italian, and Romanese Languages; and many Roman Catholic Clergymen have been active in the distribution of them. A Bible Society has been formed in Piedmont.

From this imperfect glance at the operations of the Institution in Europe, on turning to its progress on the other side of the Atlantic, we find it equally gratifying. In the United States, where a National Society was last year announced, the cause is placed on the most permanent basis; and throughout the territory of the Republic, the whole field is nearly occupied by the most vigorous and systematic exertions. We cannot fail to observe the wonderful connexion of simple and unlooked-for events, which conspire to aid this powerful machine. In Louisiana it has been set into motion by the most ardent zeal, and operates with a highly promising influence on the heterogeneous population of that district. The Spanish Inhabitants have been remarkably pleased with obtaining the New Testament in their own language, and the strictest Catholics are willing to receive it. Louisiana is on the limits of an immense moral wild, which, with the same facility that its plains are irrigated by the overflowings of its majestic river, may be easily and abundantly refreshed by the streams of American piety and benevolence. In the British North American Colonies, Societies have been established at the principal towns, and particularly at Halifax, under the patronage of Sir J. Sherbrook, which has fourteen branches connected with it. In the West Indies, in Jamaica, Antigua, and Barbice, Societies have been formed, and liberal contributions raised even at a moment of great public distress. Recent communications have also, in this quarter of the globe, been made to the respective Sovereigns of St. Domingo, and favourably received. In Africa, at Sierra Leone, Goree, St. Helena, the Cape of Good Hope, the Mauritius, Bourbon, and its dependencies, Societies have been set on foot for the most part under the patronage of the Ruling Powers. While

in the northern divisions of the Continent, the Arabic Bible has been received by the Natives, in a manner which promises the most favourable influence; the new converts in the South have shown a disposition which cannot fail to fix our attention, with increased interest, on the spirits of that region of darkness, which have now become irradiated by the light of the Gospel. In India, the operations of the Society, which are of incalculable importance, have been conducted with peculiar activity and intelligence. The work of distribution and translation, printing and publishing the Scriptures, has been extensively and unremittedly prosecuted by the Corresponding Committee, with the co-operation of the Missionaries, and different auxiliaries lately established at Calcutta, Bombay, Columbo, Java, and Amboyna. His Excellency Sir Evan Nepean, the Governor General at Bombay, and the Hon. Sir Alex. Johnstone, Chief Justice at Ceylon, particularly promoted the interest of the cause. Branch Bible Societies have been also formed at Malacca, and the Prince of Wales's Island, in connexion with the Calcutta Auxiliary. The general result of the intelligence from the East, shows a progressive activity in promoting the circulation of the Scriptures, both among Christians and Heathens; and the success which has attended these exertions, affords an encouraging hope, that they will, in time, produce the most beneficial effects. The Calcutta Auxiliary Society has printed and published Versions of the New Testament, in Tamul and Cingalese, for the benefit of the Natives on the coast of India and Ceylon; Malay Testaments in the Roman Character, for the use of the Amboynese; and it is now engaged in printing the Bible in the Malay, Armenian, and Tamul languages; an edition of the Malay

Version of the Bible and Testament in the Arabic character, and one of the New Testament in the Malayalim, or Malabar language and character, besides the Hindoostanee Testament, translated by the joint labours of the late Mr. Martyn and Mirza Fitret, in the Nagree, its proper character.

The whole Scriptures have been published in the Bengalic and Orissa dialects. The Pentateuch, Historical Books of the Old Testament, and the New Testament, have been also published in Sanscrit. The Hagiographa is in the press, and the translation of the Prophetic Books nearly completed. The Pentateuch and the Historical Books in the Mahratta language, have been in circulation, also the Persian Version of the New Testament, and the New Testament in Vernacular Arabic. The intelligence from Java respecting the acceptance of the Chinese New Testament, by the Chinese settled in that Island, is deeply interesting. It appears that many of them not only read the New Testament, but are anxious to obtain explanations of passages which they do not understand. Some of them, according to Mr. Supper, have already turned their Idols out of their houses, and are desirous of becoming Christians.

In Great Britain, it has been remarked, of Bible Societies, that, in some districts, they excite no interest, and obtain no support. This has occasioned some surprise, when, in connexion with the character of the nation, and the facility and frequency of its internal intercourse, we consider the means for some years employed, to awaken a general attention to their nature and importance. But, it has been said, to what is this owing? is it owing to the people themselves—to their want of Christian sensibility, or liberality, or zeal? Have they ever testified, in one way or in another, an hostility to

the cause? Have they ever refused their aid when it has been requested of them? Have they ever been called upon to associate for the purpose, and rejected the call? To this it has been answered, never.—The people of Britain have been always liberal and open-hearted, ready to embark in any cause, in which the happiness of others, even of their enemies, is concerned; and in all matters, which involve an appeal to their religious zeal, they are forward, sometimes to a degree of enthusiasm. To what then can it be owing? It is to be attributed to those whom they are accustomed to regard with deference in all public questions, which require plan and management, and whose rank or office, give them both influence and opportunity to take the lead in such as that now under our consideration. It is owing to their not giving the people that countenance, that encouragement, and those facilities, which in matters of a mere civil nature, almost never fail to bring their energies into action. It certainly would be very unjust to throw out a general allegation of this kind; for in many parts of Christendom persons of extensive influence, as well as Ministers of the Gospel, have eminently distinguished themselves, not only by giving the patronage of their names, but by personally and publicly advocating the cause. But this is not the case every where, and in those districts, where Bible Societies are least known, and excite least interest, it will be found that the allegation is not without considerable foundation. When those persons, therefore, who are pointed out by their rank, consequence, or official situation, to act a prominent part, stand aloof, apparently indifferent whether these Societies prosper or perish; what is to be expected from the population around them, what but either total ignorance of

their nature, or what is equally mischievous, a spirit of indifference about them?

Far be it from us to stigmatize the conduct of such persons, which may originate in the want of satisfactory information, or misconceptions which not unfrequently warp the most amiable and excellent minds. Wherefore, if there be no open act of hostility, charity requires that we refrain from every criminating imputation. The rapid increase of Bible Societies, which has taken place within these few years, encourages us to entertain the most flattering expectations, that their nature and practical importance will be better understood, and their adoption more generally prevail.

The object of the Bible Society is not, as some of its opponents have justly perceived, to promote the exclusive interest of any Church or sect as *Partisans* in the Christian warfare: but thus we may feel the most cordial respect and attachment to any national or particular establishment, and render our exertions subservient to such interests, if within our power; yet we may be allowed also to direct our views in a sphere of charity, into which no particular preference of sex can enter, and unite with our fellow Christians throughout the world, in a system which operates with equal energy, both at home and abroad. No Society, it is affirmed, has ever existed so perfectly calculated to effect its great purpose, which is thus admirably described in one of its last reports: "Having but one object in view, and that not only simple and intelligible, but also involving a duty, which Christians of all denominations must admit to be of paramount obligation; this *Catholic* union requires no compromise of its members, and exacts no sacrifice of principles: and hence it is less liable to be disturbed by the collision of human passions and

prejudices. Consolidated and enlivened by a constant reciprocation of Christian Hopes and Feelings, it exhibits and encourages those endearing sympathies, which mark the source whence they spring, and which, if universally cultivated and improved, would render the Nations of the Earth, what the Gospel was designed to make them, a Holy Brotherhood, a community of Love and Peace."

In an historical survey of much respectability, published on this subject, it has been asserted, on the testimony of experience derived from modern history,* that a Scriptural knowledge has increased the improvement of Society, and the blessings of civilization have become promoted—"where it most abounds, the greatest degree of these blessings is enjoyed, and where it scarcely exists, the inhabitants are debased by superstition, and become slaves of despotic government." For an illustration of these facts, we need only refer to the History of Great Britain, compared with that of the Catholic States of Europe. The philosopher and politician no doubt ascribe this superiority to other causes, but the enlightened Christian will never hesitate to trace such moral and political improvement to the influence of that Word, which teaches Kings and Rulers how to govern; citizens and subjects how to obey. We have no hesitation in affirming, that the reign of vice, superstition, and slavery, is utterly incompatible with the general diffusion of the sacred volume. The enlightened Statesman, Philanthropist, and Patriot, ought therefore to feel deeply interested in the circulation of the Scriptures. They alone can produce an enlightened and virtuous

population. In such a population, the true glory and security of a country consists, and in it the best and most effectual support of legitimate government will ever be found.

Such, it is affirmed, upon an intelligent and candid survey, is the result of the historical evidence; and testimony so convincing cannot fail to predispose us in favour of a Society, which holds out the greatest practicable means of diffusing religious knowledge, the world has ever yet known. It might be conceived, that some of the great ends which the Society has in contemplation, might be attained through the exclusive agency of the Ministers of the Gospel. But the Bible Society proposes only such a co-operation as will best facilitate the exercise of their pastoral functions. It cannot be denied, that experience has abundantly proved the incompetency of any individual exertions, to the Herculean task of our complete reformation. But in the present state of Society, every true lover of his country and mankind, must at least feel an anxious hope for the success of any scheme which can raise the great mass of the community from their present apathy to a higher tone of moral and Christian feeling, or put a stop to the indulgence of all the most malignant propensities of our sinful nature, amongst the professors of the sublime morality of the Gospel. Bible Societies, wherever they have been established, by first uniting and bringing together the professed friends of the Institution, have excited the curiosity and feeling of others, by a view of the successful progress of a cause, in which all are invited to participate; an interest, wherever they have been established, has been generated with many, who from mere spectators have become its animated friends; and never was any institution more calculated to inspire the

* Historical Sketch of the Translation and Circulation of the Scriptures, by the Rev. W. A. Thomson, and the Rev. W. Orme.

hopes, or gratify the heart of every sincere Christian, than the Parent of those assemblies, where we so often witness a multitude of the sincere friends of religious truth listening with devoted attention to the wonderful intelligence the progress of this Society affords from every quarter of the globe, of the successful efforts of piety in accomplishing its magnificent designs. From the contemplation of such extraordinary

events, they are naturally led to a more intimate acquaintance with that book, to which so much efficacy is ascribed; and from being readers, become inspired with its sentiments, feeling their paths in life, in whatever direction they may lead, illuminated by the rays of divine wisdom, and a balm infused into their hearts for the evils of the present life, with a sublime anticipation of the future.

ART. 6. *Annual Address to the Medical Society of the State of New-York;*
by JOHN STEARNS, M. D. *President of the Society.*

GENTLEMEN:

THE by-laws of this society require every member to present all proper information, respecting the geology and diseases of their respective counties. As far as may be consistent with the brevity of this address, I shall suggest a few general reflections upon the subjects recommended to your attention by this law.

Geology is a modern science. Among the distinguished philosophers of antiquity, we look in vain for any correct theory of the earth. Unconscious of the necessity of investigating all its component materials, to render their theory perfect, they directed their attention exclusively to the study of mineralogy. From this partial view, therefore, necessarily resulted opinions, which their respective authors would have blushed to own, had they possessed the knowledge which subsequent researches developed. Theirs may be emphatically denominated the age of speculative theory.

It is from this consideration alone, that we can ascribe to such men as Burnet, Woodward, Whiston, Leibnitz, Descartes, Demaillet, Kepler, and Buffon, the hypotheses which

they respectively supported and promulgated to the world.

1st. That the earth was created from the atmosphere of one comet, and deluged by the tail of another.

2d. That the world was an extinguished sun, on which the vapours, condensing, formed seas.

3d. That man and all terrestrial animals, were originally fish, and gradually emerged from the sea as they assumed their present form.

4th. That the earth, and all the planetary system, were struck from the sun, by a violent blow from a comet.

5th. That the globe possessed living faculties; the mountains were its respiratory organs, the veins of minerals, its abscesses, and the metals its diseases.

It is a subject of surprise, that opinions so absurd should have been embraced by men who had devoted much time to the study of geology, and had traversed a great part of the globe in pursuit of a correct knowledge of its structure. But although they did not apply this knowledge to the most useful purpose, they accumulated a treasure of facts, from which posterity drew im-

portant resources. By these Sausure was enabled to commence, and Werner to complete a system of geology, which will endure the test of scrutiny, and the revolution of time.

In all the branches of science, it is important that some pre-eminent Pioneer should unfold nature's law, to indicate the plain path of truth and simplicity, and to exhibit the unity, order, and consistency, which pervade the vast variety of her works.

By pursuing this course, Newton explained the laws of gravitation, the motion of the planets in their respective orbits, and the principle which supports and perpetuates the universe in equal balance. It was thus that Linneus discovered the beautiful order of the vegetable kingdom; traced the various classes, orders, genera, species, and varieties of plants, from their germ to maturity, designated their sexual criteria, their mode of propagation, and finally completed a system of botany, correctly copied from the volume of nature. And it was thus that Werner explored the recesses of the earth, discovered the different strata of which it is composed, and traced that regular and systematic order which nature has every where displayed. Instead, therefore, of a confused mass of rocks, earths, and minerals, we find a wonderful arrangement of diversified strata, each occupying a distinct place, and exhibiting to the naturalist the beautiful harmony of universal creation.

Ascending from the interior to the surface of the earth, we successively discover the primitive, the transition, the secondary, and the superincumbent classes of rocks, each subdivided and designated by characters which have been approved and adopted by all geologists. Guided by these distinctive characters, and the fossil organic remains, which some

of these classes contain, Werner has kindled a spark in Germany, which the indefatigable Cuvier, in France, has augmented to a flame, that has illumined Europe, and shed a ray upon our western continent.

In England this science has engrossed the attention of her literati. Geological societies have been instituted in every part of that kingdom; and there is scarcely a rock, a mineral, or a soil, that has not been scientifically described. Humboldt has done much in South America, while McClure, Mitchill, Silliman, Cleveland, and others, have made great additions to the treasures of this science in the north.

While European geologists acknowledge that this country presents the most proper theatre for the study of geology—that nature has here displayed her works upon a larger scale, and exhibited a more regular stratification of rocks, than in any other part of the globe, we trust that you, gentlemen, will avail yourselves of these local advantages, and rear an edifice to science in this state, which will also equally surpass the structures of Europe.

For what was first known of the geology of this state, we are chiefly indebted to the Society of Arts, and particularly to the perseverance of Dr. Mitchill, who, in pursuance of his appointment, explored both banks of the Hudson, and considerably extended his researches into the interior of the country. His judicious division of that portion of the state, into granitical, shistic, sandstone, limestone, and alluvial tracts, has been approved and adopted by other geologists. The internal improvement, which is now conducted with much ardour and enterprise, in the excavation of canals, will probably develop some of those treasures which the earth has long concealed from the eye and cupidity of man; and materially aid the researches of

the naturalist. The extensive strata of gypsum and salt, already discovered, are indications of great wealth beneath our soil, and will ultimately excite avarice to explore, what unaided science seems willing to encounter.

M'Clure, an eminent geologist, in traversing the State of New-York, discovered strong indications of coal in this region; and, within a few months, bituminous shale, with coal* adhering, has been found in the vicinity of Troy. This fact, combined with the peculiar qualities of our diversified mineral waters, the vast quantities of carbonic acid gas, which those of Ballston and Saratoga contain, the heat of those at Lebanon, the singular qualities of the Harrowgate, and the numerous sulphureous and other springs in our neighbourhood, indicate the operation of a powerful laboratory within, which may hereafter obtain vent, by some violent concussion, or volcanic eruption of the earth. Perhaps, in this very place, some future Pliny will explore the wonders of a recently formed crater, ascending like Vesuvius, from a peninsula of the ocean. This hypothesis is fortified by a critical examination of the changes which this globe has repeatedly experienced. Facts, every where, prove that the earth has been successively deluged by the sea; and the frequent occurrence of basaltic rocks, which are generally deemed of volcanic origin, are indications of the ancient existence of volcanoes, long since extinguished. The researches of Cuvier have not only proved the reality of these convulsions, but that they have sometimes been so sudden and extensive, as to ingulph, and forever destroy, whole species of animals.

It may be interesting to remark the coincidence of the discoveries of this indefatigable geologist, and the improved theory of this science, with the Mosaic history of the creation and deluge.

The important discoveries of Cuvier, afford strong facts to prove that the earth had experienced some extensive revolutions long before it was inhabited by man, and that the last great convulsion perfectly corresponded in time with the account of the deluge. This evidence was chiefly deduced from the vertical position of certain strata, the fossil remains of animals, and the entire bodies of the rhinoceros and elephant being found so far beneath the surface, as to require the lapse of four thousand years to cover them to that depth. While Cuvier adduces the latter fact as evidence of the suddenness of the convulsion, Kirwan cites it to prove that the deluge was caused by the vast waters of the Southern Ocean bursting upon the north, and thus overwhelming the world. His reasons are, that the rhinoceros, an inhabitant of warm climates, was found in the frozen regions of Siberia, two hundred miles from the sea, surrounded by marine exuvie of tropical origin; and thence concludes that he was driven by the immense force of the flood from his native clime, and deposited near those mountains of the north, which opposed a barrier to this impetuous torrent. In confirmation of this hypothesis, he minutely traces the impressions which this course of the waters would necessarily produce upon the surface of the earth. He thus accounts for the conical shape of the two continents, and of all islands, with their apex to the south, which were most exposed to the ravages of this irruption, exhibiting excavations on one side, and corresponding projections on the other, according to the flux and reflux of

* I have been informed, since writing the above, that Professor Silliman considers the coal near Troy, to be of that variety called *Glaucous Coal*.

this vast current. To the same cause he imputes the barren deserts of Africa, and the fertility of that mountainous section of country which arrested its progress towards the north.

But although the speculations of philosophy vary in explaining the cause, they all concur in the evidence of a general deluge at the time designated in the sacred history. We ought, therefore, to adopt the explanation of this history, and ascribe it entirely to a miraculous effusion of water from the clouds and the great abyss.

From the peculiar appearance and arrangement of the different strata of rocks, geologists have inferred that the earth was originally in a state of chaotic solution, or, as Moses expresses it, "without form, and void." Every rock and mineral being then comminuted and indiscriminately mixed with water, constituted one great mass of mortar. Whether these particles were held in solution by water or fire, according to the Neptunic or Volcanic theories, is immaterial to the result. As the heterogeneous ingredients of this fluid approximated to solidity, they must necessarily settle towards the centre, according to their respective specific gravities; thus forming the regular stratification of rocks every where to be found. During this precipitation, many of the heavier particles would become entangled, and remain suspended in strata evidently above their natural destination. This accounts for the discovery of some of the metallic ores above the granite, while the regular strata of the most precious metals are probably below it.

Whether this grand precipitation was miraculously completed in the definite period of a single day, or whether it was left to the slow operation of a natural process, and by the first day of creation, as on other

occasions, was therefore intended a figurative representation of one thousand years, are questions which we are unable to solve. But without any diminution of reverence for *THE ALMIGHTY*, or detraction from the magnitude of the miracle, we may consider the following reasons sufficient to render the latter explanation more than probable. That before the creation of man, time had no existence, and *THE CREATOR* has always subjected the operations of nature to certain uniform laws, which invariably control similar causes, to produce similar effects, through all his works.

When this process was completed, every rock and mineral assumed its appropriate stratum: Then was the separation of the waters from the earth perfected; or, in the words of the sacred historian, "then did the dry land appear."

In all the researches of geologists, no fossil organic remains have ever been found in the primitive class of rocks, which occupy the lowest space to which human investigation has ever penetrated: But as we ascend to the transition class, the remains of aquatic animals begin to appear, variously intermingled with cryptogamous plants: Ascending still higher into the secondary class, we find the remains of the highest order of vegetable life, the more perfect inhabitants of the sea, and the various species of land animals, successively arranged, exactly in the order which Moses gives of their respective creation. The perfect coincidence of these facts with the history of the creation, proves that Moses was well versed in our modern system of geology, or that he received that knowledge from divine revelation. Did our limits permit, satisfactory evidence might be easily adduced to disprove the former, and to establish the latter beyond the power of controversy. This system,

therefore, stamps the Bible with the indelible seal of truth. It furnishes arguments which no atheist can refute—which no chance can create. It leads us directly to Nature's God. An infidel naturalist is, therefore, a phenomenon in creation—a paragon of inflexible obduracy, or insensible stupidity.

Although the fossil remains of other animals have been repeatedly found, it is an extraordinary fact, that not one human being has ever yet been discovered. This fact has never been satisfactorily explained. The hypothesis, that the whole of the inhabited antediluvian world now constitutes the bed of ocean, which thus occludes from our view all remains of human beings, is liable to insuperable objections. As we are unable to compute the period of time necessary to complete the process of petrification, we may, with more truth, conclude, that the fossil remains of shell-fish and other aquatic animals, already discovered, have been undergoing that change several thousand years before the creation of man; and as he was the subject of the sixth day's creation, probably four thousand years subsequent to the shell-fish, sufficient time has not elapsed for the complete petrification of his remains.

The imperfect skeleton found at Guadaloupe, is of too ambiguous a nature to affect this explanation. If that was a real human petrification, the process may have been accelerated by the peculiar qualities of the surrounding rock, and, therefore, a precursor to others, which time will develope. This phenomenon must, however, remain unsolved till the petrification of the last day's work of the creation has been completed. Then will the fossil remains of man be abundantly evident, and, perhaps, enable posterity to correct our present system of geology. Then will the six days' work of The CREATOR

be perfectly converted into their original component materials, and be typically correspondent to the six thousand years of man's labour on earth; and then will probably commence the grand sabbatical year of rest.

But it is time to invite your attention to the improvement which medical science may derive from geological researches.

Although it is a common opinion that epidemic diseases originate from some peculiar change in the atmosphere, few have ever suspected, and none actually investigated, the cause of those changes, beneath the surface of the earth. Physicians have generally been satisfied with ascribing epidemic diseases to the vicissitudes of weather, to contagion, or to infectious miasmata, arising from the decomposition of animal or vegetable substances. But facts are at variance with the former, and the latter are too limited in their operation to extend their influence over a whole continent. Mr. Webster has, with great industry and perseverance, drawn from history such a compilation of facts, as to induce a belief that the real source of many epidemic diseases must be traced to the interior of the earth. That subterraneous fires are continually decomposing the materials of that region, and occasionally ejecting their gaseous results into the atmosphere, are facts corroborated by history, and by every volcanic eruption upon the surface. To this source we must impute the emission of a dense vapour which sometimes overspreads the horizon with darkness, producing those dark days which philosophers have been unable to explain. The conjoined influence of the celestial bodies, in aiding this effect, and also in the production of earthquakes and volcanoes, must be admitted by all who adopt the Newtonian theory of tides.

Whether this influence is exerted through the medium of gravitation or electricity, is still enveloped in the arcana of nature. But it is an historical fact, that such phenomena are succeeded by epidemic pestilential diseases, and probably produced by the deleterious gas which accompanies such eruptions. This may be the origin of those epidemics which, from the plague of Athens, to the yellow fever of New-York, have been the subject of controversy in all ages, and which some, unable to explain, have, therefore, ascribed to a divine influence. This may be the "To Theon," of Hippocrates.

Perhaps a course of geological experiments, instituted with a view to determine this inquiry, might reflect much light upon the science of medicine, and materially improve the treatment of epidemic diseases.

Whether the unequal distribution of the electric fluid may not also conduce to the production of this morbid influence, is a subject that merits investigation. By introducing electricity, as a powerful agent upon the human system, I am aware of the imputation of chimerical, which this suggestion may incur, from those who have superficially examined this subject; but visionary as it may appear, facts abundantly prove, that when the atmosphere is surcharged with this fluid, the system is stimulated into diseases of high excitement, and that a peculiar lassitude and depression immediately succeed its unusual diminution.

An agent, so powerful in the production of disease, experience has proved to be an efficacious remedy. We trust that it will hereafter occupy the attention of medical philosophers, its virtues be more critically analyzed, and the various mode of its application, in the cure of diseases, be more widely and generally

extended. A scientific analysis may develop latent qualities, which will supersede the use of many articles of the *Materia Medica*, and, perhaps, verify the predictions of its early advocates.

It is with much satisfaction that we have witnessed the modern improvement of medical science, and particularly of practical surgery. The late desolating wars of Europe have familiarized surgeons with capital operations, and introduced a boldness of practice, which has been equalled only by its success. The return of peace has enabled them to lay before the public the result of their experience; in which the French have pre-eminently excelled. Their works are too well known to require a recapitulation; but I cannot refrain from alluding to the important operation of a resection of the sixth and seventh ribs, and the excision of a diseased portion of the pleura, performed by the Chevalier Richerand. By this bold operation, the heart, while pulsating in all its majesty, was exposed to the view, and subjected to the critical examination of the operator.

Three important desiderata were thus satisfactorily ascertained.—The practicability of opening the thorax, and even of perforating the pericardium.

The perfect transparency of that membrane, and the insensibility of the heart.

This discovery may conduce to important improvements in physiology, and, perhaps, to a new explanation of the cause of motion in that organ.

Your Committee have adopted measures necessary to ensure the inception, and, as they trust, the successful completion, of the National Pharmacopœia. The requisite number of societies have cordially approved the design, and the convention for this district will, conse-

quently, meet in Philadelphia, on the first of next June.

Before I close this address, justice requires an acknowledgment of our obligations to the Honourable Legislature, for the privileges which they have repeatedly conferred upon our profession, and particularly for their patronage of our medical schools. To these nurseries of science we must look for those educated physicians, who will become the most useful members of this society, and whose general dispersion through the community, will excite in others a taste for literature, and an emulation to improve in useful knowledge. Good policy, therefore, dictates the propriety of granting liberal endow-

ments to our colleges of medicine, as the means of disseminating knowledge, and thereby enabling the public duly to appreciate the medical character.

Public opinion, thus enlightened, will repose more confidence in the scientific practitioner, and thence conspire to promote the utility and respectability of the profession. It was by similar means that it has long since attained a distinguished eminence in England. And it was thus that ancient Greece, which surpassed all the world in science, equally surpassed them in bestowing exalted, and even divine honours, upon her physicians.

ART. 7. *Letter to the Editor of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, on the Date-Tree, or Palm.* By C. S. RAFINESQUE.

MR. EDITOR,

IN a Letter of Mr. W. Darby, on the same subject, in your Number of last January, I observe several inaccuracies, which deserve correction. This gentleman, who, by despising the labours and works of the botanists, shows a degree of illiberality and ignorance, rather uncommon at present among topographical compilers, has been very unhappy in the selection of works which he has deemed proper to consult on the subject of the Date-Tree. If he had applied to these botanists, whom he blames undeservedly, many better and later sources of information might have been pointed out to him, and he would not have fallen into the error of asserting, that the Date-Tree does not grow in Europe, while it grows in Sicily, Calabria, Spain, and France! By consulting an old edition of Miller, and the Travels of

Shaw only, he has committed the same blunder that a geographer would, if he was to quote an old history or travels in the United States, printed 50 or 100 years ago, in order to tell us what they are now! The Gardener's Dictionary of Miller has had many editions; the last one, edited by Martyn, in 1807, 4 vols. fol. is the only one worth consulting now. And nobody ought to write on the Date-Tree, without knowing the two excellent dissertations on it, by the learned Spanish and French botanists, Cavanilles and Desfontaines. This last is inserted at the end of the Flora Atlantica of said author, and is in the possession of Dr. Eddy, of New-York. A variety of useful information on this Tree is to be found besides in numberless modern works of botanists and travellers.

The cultivation of the Date-Tree was carried from Africa to Spain and Sicily, by the Saracens, 1009

years ago, along with the sugarcane and orange-tree. Since the expulsion of the Moors from those countries, it has been greatly neglected, and confined to some peculiar spots, where they are yet cultivated on a large scale, for the sake of the leaves, rather than the fruits. Those leaves are bleached, by being tied together in a bundle in the fall, and cut in the spring, to be employed in the religious festival of Palm Sunday. We are told by Cavanilles, Swinburne, and in the Picture of Valentia, that immense orchards or forests of date-trees are cultivated in Valencia and Andalusia in Spain, for that specific purpose, which yield a great income to their owners, those leaves being sent all over Spain for the above purpose. The highest degree of cold in those provinces is about 30 degrees of Fahrenheit.

In Sicily *I have seen* those trees cultivated for the same purpose, in gardens and groves; they are not uncommon near Palermo, Trapani, Marsala, Agrigentum, Syracuse, &c. But they are confined to the littoral region, where the highest degree of cold hardly ever exceeds 32 of Fahrenheit. I have seen at Misilmeri, nine miles from Palermo, a tree 80 feet high, and more than 100 years old. Most of the trees are females, and their fruit being unfecundated, is not good, and has no stone: but a male tree having lately borne flowers, an artificial fecundation, similar to the process used by the Arabs (by tying a bunch of such flowers on the female tree), having been used, perfect fruits were the result, which *I tasted*.

The French botanists tell us, that the Date-tree is also cultivated on the shores of Provence and Langue-doc, where the thermometer falls sometimes as low as 25 degrees of Fahrenheit in winter. I remember to have seen a tree near Marseilles;

there are many at Hyeres, but their fruits do not come to perfection, because the artificial (often indispensable) fecundation is not used.

It is, therefore, my decided opinion, notwithstanding Mr. Darby's hasty decision, that this tree may succeed in the United States, where the thermometer does not fall below 25° in winter, such as in Georgia, in Florida, and on the shores of the whole Gulf of Mexico: Wherever, in fact, the sugar-canes, orange-trees, palmettos, and pistachoe-trees do thrive. These productions, which are its associates in Europe, Africa, and Asia, cannot fail to be such in America likewise. The association of peculiar species of trees and plants, is one of the safest tokens of the practicability of their contemporaneous naturalization, which Mr. Darby has totally neglected.

I do not mean to imply that the date-trees will bear as good fruit in our continent, as in the eastern. There are twenty varieties at least known in Barbary; our climate may produce new ones. Even there, it is often needful to dry them in part in the sun, in order to perfect them, and give them a sweet mellow taste: we may do the same, or use other means. But even if they could not bear good fruits, the Date-Tree is so useful in many other respects, that it will be, at all events, a very valuable acquisition.

The gentlemen in the Southern States, who may wish to undertake its cultivation, need merely purchase a few pounds of the imported dates, and, after eating them, plant the stones in a light rich soil, or in pots; they will easily germinate in a few months, as I have myself made the experiment in Sicily, while studying the germination of monocotyle plants. They may be transplanted afterwards, taking care not to touch the root. This tree is of very slow growth; but lives 2 or 300 years.

The leaves may be tied in a bundle every fall, to prevent the frost from injuring the tender central shoot.

It may not be amiss to state some of the uses and properties of this valuable tree, besides the known use of the fruit as food.

1. The fruits have an excellent medical property by their sweet astringency, in all the diseases of the lungs, the kidney, and the bladder.

2. A thick sirup is pressed from the ripe fruits, which has all the properties and uses of honey, molasses, and sugar.

3. The dried fruits may be ground into a sort of meal, from which bread and cakes may be made.

4. A wine and a spirit is drawn from the fruits, sirup and meal mixed with water.

5. The stones are ground softened in water, and given to cattle; cows, sheep, and camels, who all grow fat upon them.

6. The spathas and peduncles of the flowers are good to eat, raw or cooked; the female flowers are the best, but they are not much used, because by eating them, you lose the harvest of fruits.

7. The young leaves, although rather astringent, are good to eat in salad, or boiled like the cabbage of the cabbage-tree; but if, instead of the leaves, the whole sprout is used, you lose the tree.

8. The pith of the young trees is very good to eat in the same way.

9. Ropes are made with the dry spathas and the threads of the petioles.

10. The rib of the leaves is employed in many ways, the same as canes, reeds, walking-sticks, &c.

11. The folioles of the leaves, soaked in water or bleached, by coverings, or exposure to the smoke of brimstone, are used to make ornaments, palms, fans, brooms, hats, baskets, carpets, and furnitures.

12. The wood of old trees is hard and solid; it is used for the building

of houses, ships, furnitures, and wharves; it lasts almost forever.

13. Its wood burns slowly, and without flame; but its charcoal is very hot and valuable.

14. A white liquor, called *date-milk*, flows in the heat of summer, from incisions made at the base of the leaves; it is sweet and agreeable, but must be drank within twenty-four hours, after which it becomes sour, and forms vinegar. These incisions are only made to the male trees, as they exhaust very much the trees.

Such are the valuable uses of the Date-Tree, which botanists call *Phoenix dactylifera*. A tree which affords fruits, meal, wine, vinegar, spirits, milk, lumber, fuel, charcoal, canes, furnitures, carpets, baskets, ropes, sirup, sugar, bread, medicine, feed, greens, &c. is indeed one of the best gifts of the Almighty Being, and its introduction with us worth undertaking and attending to.

I hope now that Mr. Darby, who wants to be any thing but a botanist, will allow that botanists are willing to convey useful information, whenever they are called upon by their duty, or by unmerited attacks, which display more prejudice than ingenuity. All the arts and sciences support one another, and rely upon each other for correct principles and results. This must never be forgotten.

C. S. RAFINESQUE.

Philad. 15th Feb. 1819.

P. S. It may be well to add, that the root of the Date-Tree is not horizontal, and will not, therefore, fear a slight frost in the ground. The trunk is very hardy; snow will not have the least effect upon it. Many other useful trees, shrubs, and plants, such as the pistachoe-tree, European shumack, jujuba-tree, esculent cyperus, &c. might be introduced to advantage in the southern states; but none so valuable as the Date-Tree.

ART. 8. CABINET OF VARIETIES.

(From the London Literary Panorama.)

DISCOVERY OF GALVANISM.

THIS extraordinary agent, from its effects on animals, was originally called *animal electricity*. It received its name from Professor Galvani, of Bologna, to whom we are indebted for this discovery, in which, however, as in many others, accident had no small share. His wife, who was in a declining state of health, was using a soup made of frogs as a restorative. Some of the animals, being skinned for the purpose, were lying on a table in the laboratory, when one of his assistants chanced to touch with a scalpel the crural nerve of a frog that lay near the conductor; upon which the muscles of the limb were strongly convulsed. This effect was noticed by the lady, a woman of superior understanding and science, and communicated to her husband on his return home. He repeated the experiment, which he varied in every possible way, first with artificial, and then with the atmospheric electricity. In the course of his experiments with the latter, he suspended some frogs by metallic hooks from iron palisades, and observed that the muscles were frequently and involuntarily contracted, when no electricity appeared in the atmosphere. Having duly considered the phenomenon, he found that it had no connexion with the changes in the state of the electricity in the atmosphere; but might be produced at pleasure, by applying two pieces of metal to different parts of the animal, and bringing them into contact. This effect may be increased by arming the nerve with a metallic coating, by which means a larger portion of the nerve is brought into contact with the metal. Zinc and

copper, and zinc and gold, operate much more powerfully than other metals, though any of them produce the effect. Galvani also ascertained that a combination of two metals acts with greater force than a simple metal. From all his experiments, which commenced in 1791, the Italian philosopher concluded, that the phenomena of galvanism were owing to electricity generated in the animal organs, and that metals served only as conductors to it. This theory, however, subsequent investigation has proved to be erroneous.

Lapland Calendar.

January.—The most intense cold took place between the 3d and the 7th. The greatest depth of snow, $1\frac{1}{2}$ of a Swedish ell.

February.—Snow falling, with violent wind, from the 9th to the 13th.

March.—Extreme cold from the 8th to the 13th.

April.—The first rook seen on the 15th. Several rooks made their appearance on the 23d. The ways become passable; wild geese begin to appear.

May.—The partridge (*Charadrius apricarius* Linn.) and the *Motacilla ænanthe* Linn. appeared on the 5th. The season for travelling in sledges ended on the 8th. The rivulets began to flow on the 9th. First rain appeared on the 11th; and at the same time the Lumme (*Colymbus Lumme*) made its appearance. The ice began to break up on the 14th. Swallows appeared on the 15th. The ice disappeared on the 17th. The spring floods in the rivers then at their height. Upon the 18th sowing began, the plains beginning to look green. The last snow fell on the 19th. Upon the 23d planted potatoes. Cuckoo heard on the

25th; and perch began to spawn. Birch leaves began to appear on the 27th and the plains to exhibit an uniform green colour. The last spring frost happened on the night of the 30th.

June.—The earth white with snow on the 4th. Pasturage commenced in the forests on the 7th. Snow and heavy hail on the 13th. The first summer heat on the 15th. First thunder on the 18th; at this time sowed the kitchen garden. Moschetoes in vast numbers on the 22d. Inundations from the highest mountains on the 26th; at this time the leaves of my potatoe-plants perished with cold.

July—First ear of barley on the 26th. Haymaking began on the 30th. The first star visible on the 31st, denoting the re-approach of night.

August.—First frosty night towards the 17th. Harvest began on the 20th. Birch leaves began to turn yellow on the 23d.

September.—Hard frost towards the 6th. Swallows disappear on the 11th. Ground frozen, and ice upon the banks, on the 12th. First snow fell on the 21st, and remained upon the mountains. Cattle housed on the 24th. Lakes frozen on the 26th.

October.—Leaves of birch and osier not altogether fallen on the 3d. Lakes frozen on the 5th; the river, on the 6th. Upon the 9th not a rook to be seen. The earth again bare on the 22d; and the ice not firm on the 26th. Durable frost and snow on the 27th.

November.—Upon the 19th, travelling in sledges commenced.

December.—The greatest degree of cold from the 16th to the 22d inclusive. The depth of snow now equalled one Swedish ell, and 18 inches. (See Dr. Clarke's Travels.)

Subterraneous Garden.

A curious account of a subterraneous garden, formed at the bottom of Percy Main Pit, Newcastle, by the furnace-keeper, was communicated at the last quarterly meeting of the Caledonian Horticultural Society. The plants are formed in the bottom of the mine, by the light and radiant heat of an open stove, constantly maintained for the sake of ventilation. The same letter communicated an account of an extensive natural hot-bed, near Dudley, Staffordshire, which is heated by means of the slow combustion of coal at some depth below the surface. From this natural hot-bed a gardener raises annually crops of different kinds of culinary vegetables, which are earlier by some weeks than those in the surrounding gardens.

The Festival of St. Rosalia, the tutelar saint of Palermo. From a Tour through Sicily, by George Russell.

The voluptuous and perhaps monotonous life of the inhabitants of Palermo, is interrupted by the annual *fête of Santa Rosalia*, certainly the most brilliant and enthusiastic display of devotion which exists at the present day in Europe. But as we frequently find at the opera, that the splendour exhibited in the ballets and *fêtes* often obscures the general interest of the spectacle, so in these rejoicings, we equally lose sight of *Santa Rosalia*, if, at the end of the fifth day, after a most tumultuous procession, we did not behold the shrine of this holy saint.

The car upon which this shrine is borne is decorated, or rather overloaded with ornaments of every species: it is drawn by forty mules, and filled by a considerable number of musicians. This enormous machine, certainly the richest and most magni-

ficent ever put in motion, commences its march on the first day, without the shrine. from the *Marina*, and tremblingly traverses the *Cassaro* from the *Porta felice* to the royal palace, situated at the other extremity of this street. A grand display of fire-works here takes place, and the amusement of the day terminates by the *Cassaro* being splendidly illuminated.

This street, decorated alternately with porticos and fountains along its whole length, which is upwards of a mile, upon a plan rather concave, presents, on this occasion, a *coup-d'œil* of the most pleasing nature.

The people quietly promenade the *Cassaro* until midnight, when they retire, and the coaches of the nobility arrive and take possession. The gravity of the *Sicilians* is conspicuous during the celebration of this festival : they partake of all its gayeties and pleasures without manifesting the slightest external symptoms of delight ; and the various ceremonies pass off with a perfect regularity which never requires the interference of the police, although upwards of one hundred thousand persons are assembled together on the occasion.

The principal amusements of the second day consist in their races : youths about twelve years of age ride the horses without saddle or bridle, and it is astonishing to see with what address they keep their seats. The horses are assembled and arranged behind a cord, where there is considerable difficulty to retain them : the animals being full of ardour, and, as it were, conscious they are going to contend for the prize, seem to strive to prevent each other from getting the foremost.

Upon one of the senators, who is stationed in a species of booth, sounding a bell, the little jockeys instantly mount, and sit well advanced towards the shoulders, with their head almost reclining upon the neck of the horse.

At the second sound the cord falls; the horses then set off, and by the discharge of a cannon, the people are informed that they are on the way; the crowd immediately opens, and leaves a free passage for them to pass. Another senator, who is stationed at the extremity of the course, adjudges the prize. after which, the little jockey who has been successful is carried in triumph, decorated with a golden eagle suspended around his neck, amid the acclamations of the assembled people.

The horses are generally the property of rich individuals, and are trained and fed the whole year for this express purpose. The races occupy part of three days; the first is between country horses, the second between mares, and the third, which is by far the most rapid, between *Barbary* coursers.

The amusements of the second day are completed by the car returning from the royal palace to the *Marina*, stopping almost every ten paces, in order that the numerous spectators may enjoy the music: the car, as well as the *Cassaro*, are again most splendidly illuminated.

The third day commences with another race, and the car also repeats its journey from the *Marina* to the palace. In the evening there is a grand display of fire-works upon the *Marina*; and the buildings contiguous to the port, as well as the *Cassaro*, are again illuminated in such a superb manner, that, viewed from the bay, it fills the imagination with the idea of an enchanted city.

The diversion of the fourth day again commences with the course. Without comparing these races with those which take place in *England*, yet, from their rapidity, they are in no respect less interesting: the horses generally run the whole length of the *Cassaro*, which is upwards of a mile, in less than a minute and a half.

The evening of this day is par-

ticularly distinguished by a spectacle altogether new, and of which it is impossible to form an idea without having witnessed it. This superb spectacle is the illumination of the cathedral, which is executed in a manner truly enchanting. The interior of this vast edifice is so decorated, that the most pleasing effects are produced by merely introducing such trifles as fringes, garlands of various coloured papers, silver tissue, little pieces of glass, and many other articles of even less value: the whole is, however, so well arranged, and the church is lighted with so much taste, that, upon entering, it presents to the imagination the idea of being within the precincts of a fairy palace.

The fifth and last day is celebrated by a long and continued procession, which commences shortly after the setting of the sun, and continues till one hour after midnight. It is upon this occasion that all the taste of the inhabitants of *Palermo*, for religious spectacles, is fully developed. Every confraternity or religious order bears in this procession a portrait or image as large as life of its particular saint. The charge of arranging the different toilets is wholly left to the nuns, who never fail, in dressing *Judith* or the *Holy Virgin*, to pay great attention *à la dernière mode*, or, in other words, to the last fashion imported from *Paris*.

These representations of the different saints, enlivened by artificial rays, and ornamented with all sorts of garlands, are carried on a frame constructed of timber, which is borne on the shoulders of thirty or forty men, who consider they are achieving their own eternal salvation by carrying their particular saint faster than those behind, and thus gaining time to make counter-marches and evolutions: at last *Santa Rosalia*, in her triumphal car, solemnly tra-

verses the *Cassaro*. The presence of their protectress considerably increases the universal joy of the people: as the holy saint approaches, every knee bends in pious adoration; and thus terminates this most splendid fête of *Santa Rosalia*.

Description of the eruption on Mount Macaluba. By G. Russell.

This volcano of air, if we may so express ourselves, whose effects resemble those which have fire as their principal agent, has its moments of calmness as well as those of great fermentation and labour. It produces, too, like other volcanos, earthquakes, subterraneous thunder, and violent eruptions; which last have, at times, thrown the matter so emitted more than one hundred feet above the summit of the craters.

The base of *Macaluba* is nearly circular, and its height is about two hundred and fifty feet, taken from a valley which surrounds it. This valley is, however, considerably elevated above the level of the sea. Its summit is about half a mile in circumference, and terminated by a plain, presenting rather a convex surface: it is besides extremely sterile. On this summit are a considerable number of little conic heights, the largest of which may be about nine feet in diameter; and on the highest part of these cones, which are in general under five feet, are craters, whose depth we were unable to ascertain, being unprovided with a plumb-line, or any other contrivance, by which such a purpose could be effected. The soil appeared externally to be composed of clay, rather dry and cracked, and the hollow sepulchral noise, caused by the action of walking, excited our most serious attention, and reminded us that in all probability we were then over an immense gulf of liquid

mud, separated only by a thin covering of clay.

The interiors of the craters are moist, and out of them there constantly issues a species of brown diluted clay, which, after reaching the height of the lips or highest part of the crater, forms into little demi-globules. A few moments after this formation has taken place, these globules break, and the confined air which they retained dispels itself; the diluted clay then runs down the flanks of those heights, and extends itself more or less on every side. Upon introducing a pole about twelve feet long into several of the craters, we found it produced a kind of noise not unlike that of distant thunder: we observed upwards of one hundred and fifty of these craters in full action, besides many which had ceased to throw up the argillaceous matter, and our *cicerone* informed us that their number were continually varying, some, as he said, "dying away, and others as constantly breaking forth."

It is generally believed, that in all volcanic eruptions fire acts as the principal agent: in this of *Macaluba*, however, the result is very different; for after minute examination, not only on the summit, but round the sides and base, we could perceive no trace of any such element having been concerned either in the formation or working of this surprising production of nature: neither could we discover the least particle of any matter that had undergone the action of fire. We next immersed our thermometer in several of the craters, naturally expecting to find the temperature much higher than in the open air; but here also we found ourselves greatly deceived, the reverse being the result of the experiment. The thermometer so immersed, about nine o'clock in the morning, stood at 64°, according to *Fahrenheit*; but on being exposed to

the atmosphere, it immediately rose to 72°: after this experiment, we no longer sought the igneous element.

Notices of Lapland and Laplanders. From Clarke's Travels.

The boats used to conduct travellers up the *Lapland* rivers, may be considered as under a similar regulation to that of the *post-horses*; relays being appointed at certain stations. They are worked entirely with poles, after the manner which we call *punting*. When the boatmen, who had with such excessive labour conveyed us from *Ofver Tornea*, reached the end of their station at *Jourange*, the people were all absent, and there was no one to go with us any farther: hearing which, the same men cheerfully volunteered their further services; and offered to proceed another station, as far as *Svansten*, if we would give them each two glasses of brandy, to which we gladly assented. It was now seven o'clock, but the sun still shone in his might, high above the horizon. On the opposite shore, women were calling their cattle from the forest, by blowing the *lures*; a long line of white cows appeared moving through the trees, answering to every call of the *lure*, and, by their lowing, seeming to imitate the sound of the distant summons. There is a forge for making *bar-iron*, at *Svansten*; large masses of the semi-fused ore being beat out into bars. The ore is brought to them from a place about twelve *Swedish* miles up the river. We visited this forge. A single hammer only was employed; figures like what one imagines of the *Cyclops*, of gigantic stature and fierce aspect, with sinewy arms and bare bodies, were engaged in supplying the anvil with the tough and almost liquid ore from the furnace. The Director invited us to his house; and conducted us into a neat apartment, the walls

of which were covered with hangings of gilt leather. This room, like every other place, was filled with *moschetoes*; but owing to some cause we could not explain, no person here was bitten by them; which enabled us all to enjoy a little refreshing rest. It is evident that blood cannot be the natural food of these insects; because they are often found most abundant in situations where there is hardly a trace of animal existence: and in some experiments which we made, by allowing them to take their fill of what they seek with such avidity, we found that it cost them their lives. If they be watched after they have imbibed a sufficient quantity of blood, they fly with difficulty, endeavouring to escape, and become afterwards dull and benumbed, until they turn upon their backs and die. Yet, in their thirst for blood, they will penetrate between the hairs of a dog's back, or those of a cow, and fix themselves in such number as to form a living mantle upon the animal's skin. So powerful is the little flexible *proboscis* with which they make their punctures, that it will penetrate very thick leather; the gloves upon our hands not being a sufficient protection from their attacks. Finding that all the covering we could use was of no avail, and that the incessant torment inflicted by these insects became intolerable, we were almost tempted to follow the advice of the natives, and to cover our faces, necks, hands, and arms, with a mixture of *cream* and *tar*; a practice adopted by the celebrated *Ledyard*, when he visited this country, and whose example we were ultimately constrained to imitate. However revolting this may appear to persons who judge of a *moscheto* scourge by the gnats and summer-flies of *England*, it is a penance that all will gladly undergo who visit *Lapland* during this season of the year; especially as the stran-

ger has always the precedence at a *moscheto* court; the natives being neglected and deserted by them, that they may cover the new-comer with their swarms. The method by which an apartment is cleared of them in *Lapland* is, in itself, scarcely more tolerable than their presence; for this purpose, every person is made to lie down upon the floor, with his face to the earth; then dried birch-boughs being kindled, the whole room is kept full of a dense smoke, until the *moschetoes* have escaped; when every aperture being closed, the inmates may remain, if they can exist in such an atmosphere; being, as it were, hermetically sealed in a deal box, and almost in a state of suffocation: but if, during this time, the door, or window, should be opened for an instant, a cloud of noisy *moschetoes* rush in, and fall by thousands upon their prey. A sturdy *English* groom, who attended us as servant, was driven to such desperation by them, that being at last compelled, not only to make his appearance beneath a veil, but with his skin tarred, and festering wounds upon his hands and legs, he was with difficulty restrained from throwing himself into the river. We cannot wonder, therefore, that the poor *Esquimaux* Indians of *North America*, who are nearly allied to the *Laplanders*, should consider these insects as personifications of the evil principle, and always speak of them as the winged ministers of hell; being ignorant that they rank among the bountiful gifts of Heaven, and are, in fact, one of those wise provisions of Nature which have been admirably calculated for the wants of the countries where they are found. *Linnaeus*, to whose discerning eye this truth was first disclosed, terms them, in his expressive language, "*Lapponum calamitas felicissima*;" since the legions of *larvæ*, which fill the lakes of *Lapland*, form a deli-

cious and tempting repast to innumerable multitudes of aquatic birds; and thereby providentially contribute to the support of the very nations which they so strangely infest. . . .

At Pello, we saw the winter sledges, lying in readiness for the Tornea trade. These sledges are all drawn by rein-deer; but so tractable is this animal, that a single person in the foremost sledge guides fifteen following at the same time. With these sledges were also the sort of skates used very generally throughout *Lapland* and *Finmark*, which are called *skider*. The *skiders* are made of wood: those which we measured here were seven feet and a half in length, and four inches broad. It is said, that, using these *skiders*, they will overtake bears, and even wolves, in full flight.

The Laplanders have no idea whatever of music; neither have they any national dance. Their tents, with the exception of their form, which is conical, scarcely differ from those of our English gipsies. In the centre is the fire-place, over which two chains, fastened to two transverse bars of wood, serve to suspend their kettles. These *nomade Laplanders* devour more animal food than those who dwell in settled habitations, and cultivate the soil: with them, also, the means of subsistence are always abundant; but they are a pigmy swarthy race, of stunted growth, and most diminutive stature, and by no means to be compared in strength or size with those of their countrymen who work harder and fare worse. When they lie down to sleep, they contract their limbs together, and huddle round their hearth, covered by a rug; each individual hardly occupying more space than a dog. We had been for some time in this little tent, when, observing something move among the rein-deer skins upon which we sat, we discovered a woman sleeping close to us, of whose presence

we were before ignorant: yet the diameter of this conical tent, at its base, did not measure more than six feet; and its whole circumference, of course, did not exceed eighteen feet, which is the usual size of the Lapland *tugurium*, both in summer and winter; although in winter they be better fenced against the inclemency of the climate. Over our heads were suspended a number of pots and wooden bowls. To form the entrance of one of those tents, a part of the hanging (about eighteen inches wide at the bottom, terminating upwards in a point) is made to turn back, as upon hinges. Such are the dwellings of those among the *Laplanders* who are called wealthy, and who sometimes possess very considerable property. In addition to the hundreds of rein-deer by which they are attended, and to whose preservation their lives are devoted, they have sometimes rich hoards of silver-plate, which they buy of the merchants: but fond as they are of this distinction, their plate is always buried; and the secret of its deposit is known only to the *Patriarch* or *chief* of every family. When he dies, the members of his family are often unable to discover where he has concealed it. Silver-plate, when offered to them for sale, must be in a polished state, or they will not buy it: for such is their ignorance, that when the metal, by being kept buried, becomes tarnished, they conceive that its value is impaired; and bring it to the merchants (who derive great benefit from this traffic) to be exchanged for other silver, which being repolished, they believe to be new. A person, therefore, who should only instruct a *Laplander* in the art of scouring silver-plate, if he taught him nothing else, would be entitled to his gratitude, and save for his family an annual expenditure equivalent to many head of rein-deer.

From the tent we went to visit

the dairy, one of the most curious sights belonging to the establishment. It consisted of nothing more than a shelf or platform raised between two trees, supported by their stems and overshadowed by their branches, neatly set out with curds and cheese as white as the milk from which they had been recently made. They were placed either in wooden frames or on splinters of wood, or in nets hanging from a pole placed longitudinally over the platform. About fifty yards from the tent were the rein-deer, in their enclosures, running about, and apparently tame: when we entered this enclosure, they came and stood by us. The males were separated from the females. These enclosures consisted of the trunks of fir-trees, laid horizontally one upon another, without being stripped of their branches. In the centre of each enclosure there was a fire burning, to keep the flies and mosquitoes from the cattle. When we first entered, our little dog put about fifty of the rein-deer to flight: they scampered off into the forest, and as quickly returned; which enabled us to judge of the astonishing speed with which they travel, exceeding that of any animal we had ever seen: they darted between the trees like arrows, and over deep bogs with such velocity as not to sink through the yielding surface. The boy, who had conducted us, vaulted upon the back of one of them, having a rein-deer skin for his saddle, and two sieves by way of stirrups. When it is necessary to catch any of these animals, it is done by merely throwing a cord over their horns. Some of the females were milked; and the women presented us with the milk, warm: it was thick, and sweet as cream; we thought we had never tasted any thing more delicious: but it is rather difficult of digestion, and apt to cause the head-ache in persons unaccus-

tomed to it, unless it be mixed with water. At this time the rein-deer were all casting their hair, which made their skins look as if they were mangy. Their horns, covered with soft hair, seem to yield to the touch, and partake of all the warmth of the animal's body: this soft cuticle was now falling off in ribands, which hung loose about their ears, leaving the horny part red and sore in several places.

The soil every where in the neighbourhood, and throughout the parish of *Enontekis*, (a town situated in 68°, 30' N. at the source of the river Muonio,) is unfavourable to agriculture. It consists of sand and clay, but chiefly of sand. Nevertheless, the pastures around the church and buildings belonging to the village appeared rich, and were covered with good crops of hay. Mr. *Grape*, however, was of opinion that ages might elapse before the natives will be induced to pay any adequate attention to the cultivation of the earth. The principal obstacle arises from the fisheries upon the Norwegian coasts; a great part of the youth, at the age of fifteen or sixteen, emigrating to those shores, where the means of subsistence are abundant, and easily obtained; and the rest adopting the nomade state of the Laplanders, and living after their manner. A little barley is almost the only species of grain sown: they have not even attempted to sow rye, which is so commonly in use in Sweden; and wheat is altogether unknown. The sowing season commonly begins in May; and the harvest is got in, at the latest, before the end of August; but sometimes the growth is so rapid, that it takes place much earlier. The grain is harrowed into the ground by means of a wooden rake, or at best with an iron hoe, and the crop reaped with a sickle. Sometimes the whole of the grain used for seed

is lost, and the crop never ripens: in middling crops, the amount does not exceed the triple or quadruple of the seed sown; and in the best harvest, the average may be reckoned at about a sextuple; but such seasons are very rare. Hence it must be evident, that the food of the natives does not consist in bread: indeed, the only bread known among them is often nothing more than the bark of trees. The inhabitants are divided into what are called *Colonists*, or *Peasants*, and *Laplanders*. The former are *Fins*; and the *Finish* language is universally spoken, although the *Lapland* tongue is every where understood: but in the whole parish of *Enontekis* there were only two women who understood *Swedish*. The *Log-houses* are small and low, affording different dwelling-places for winter and summer. The winter habitation is called *Poerte*: it contains a large stone oven, without flue or chimney, the smoke being dispersed throughout the room; there being no aperture for its escape, except through a small hole in the roof, or through the door-way. In summer, they inhabit a house with windows; and these frequently have chimneys. Almost all the *Colonists* have a chamber set apart for the reception of strangers. Instead of candles, they make use of splinters of deal, about four feet in length; and these are called *Pertor*. The principal means of subsistence among the *Colonists* are, fish, and the produce of the forests. The *fishing-season* commences when the ice is melted, about the middle of *June*. Then they quit their dwellings, and do not return before the end of *July*. During this time they are seen, upon the banks of the rivers and lakes, hard at work with their nets. A single net will sometimes enable its owner to procure from 350lbs. to 400lbs. weight of *Salmon-trout*,

called *Lavaret*, and from eight to twelve barrels of a species of fish called *Saback*, or lesser *Lavaret*; but the greater part of those employed in *fishing* do not take above half this quantity. There are generally three men to each net. In this manner *Pike* are also caught. Dried *Lavaret* is used as a substitute for bread. Towards the end of the *fishing-season* begins the work of *salt*ing the fish. Very little *salt* is used, to the end a slight degree of putrefaction may take place; when an acid being thereby generated, the fish becomes, in their opinion, more nourishing, and has a better flavour. That portion which they do not keep for home consumption is sold to the *Lapps*, or it is carried to *Kongis* fair, where they exchange it for *grain*; a measure of *fish* for an equal measure of *grain*. After harvest, the *fishing* employment is renewed, nets being chiefly used; but even by angling a good fisherman will, in the course of the year, catch half a barrel of fish; and in this way, *salmon* are sometimes taken. But the *fishing* for *salmon* after the *tenth* of *September* is prohibited; for which a curious reason is assigned, that "the *salmon*, now become poor, may return back to the sea, and conduct a fresh supply of fish up the rivers in the ensuing year." In winter, *fishing* is carried on beneath the ice of certain lakes.

The produce of the forests consists in the capture of *wild rein-deer*, which is the most profitable. An adroit hunter will, in some years, take not less than ten or twelve of these animals. They are caught in spring and in autumn. In spring, when the yielding surface of the snow gives way to the feet of the *rein-deer*, the hunter pursues them in *skiders*, killing them either with his dart or with a gun. After the festival of the *Virgin Mary*, this chase is prohibited; because the

rein-deer are then lean, and their hides are of no value. In autumn, they are commonly caught by the *sest*, with snares; or they are shot. Traps and snares are also laid for *foxes*, *hares*, *white-partridges*, and *water-fowl*.

The manufactures of a people in such an incipient state of society, are, of course, little worth notice; yet a very considerable quantity of *glue* is made both among the *Colonists* and the *Laplanders*. This is obtained from *rein-deer's* horns, boiled down to a jelly during two days and a half, and afterwards dried in the shade. From three and a half to four portions of the *horns* yield one of *glue*. A little *tar* is also made, merely sufficient for their own consumption; the scanty and dwindled growth of the forests in this *latitude* not being adequate to the production of any greater quantity. Another produce of the forests is the food they afford for the cattle. It was mentioned to us as a remarkable circumstance, that as much provender is required for the *sheep* as for the *cows*. The number of *cows* in each *colony*, of course, varies, from five to ten, and even to twenty. Of *sheep* there may be found as many as fifty. For the maintenance of their cattle, hay and dried boughs are used; and, above all, the *Lichen rangiferinus*, or white *rein-deer* moss, without which, however excellent the *hay* be, the *cows* do not yield either so much milk, or of such good quality. During the nights of *summer*, the cattle are penned in folds, called *Tarrha*; in which fires are kindled, to keep off the *moschetoes*, by means of smoke. From the beginning of *June* until the middle of *September*, they are allowed, during the day-time, to roam the forests for food. Each *colony* has its own troop, also, of *rein-deer*, from ten to thirty, fifty, and even an hundred. The whole of this statement applies only

to that portion of the inhabitants who are called *Colonists*: of the *Laplanders*, properly so called, we shall speak more fully in the sequel. By a *colonial* establishment is meant nothing more than a farm, supporting sometimes a single family: in other instances, two or three. The *Colonists* are either *Finlanders*, or bankrupt nomade *Lapps*, who have been ruined by the loss of their *rein-deer*; but whoever is disposed to settle in *Lapland*, has only to choose his situation, provided it be six miles distant from the nearest village. The moment he has built his hut, all the land, including the produce of all the lakes, rivers, forests, &c. for six miles round, becomes his own, by right of possession. The *Colonists* pay an annual tribute of twenty-nine *rix-dollars* to the crown: the *Laplanders* pay only twenty-seven. The first tax was fixed in 1747; the last, in 1794, to be collected by an equal levy among the tributaries, without augmentation or diminution, whether their number be increased or diminished. The administration of the territorial justice, the gathering of the tribute, and the annual fair, commence in the middle of *February*. The two first are completed in three or four days; but the fair lasts ten days. This fair is made by the *Tornea* merchants, who come hither to sell flour, salt, tobacco, coarse and fine cloth, hides, hemp, cordage, silver drinking-vessels and spoons, guns, caldrons, axes, &c. The *Colonists* traffic with them by exchanging the skins of *rein-deer*, *foxes*, *hares*, *squirrels*, *ermine*s, &c.; also dried *pike* and *salmon-trout*, and a little *butter*, which the *Tornea* merchants carry afterwards to *Norway*. The distance to *Tornea* from *Enontekis* Church is 287 British miles by land, and 296 by water; the journey being performed at this season of the year, in sledges, drawn by *rein-deer*. The commodities brought

for sale by the *Laplanders* to the fair at *Enontekis* consist of rein-deer and sheep skins, and rein-deer flesh; *pelisses*, called *Lapmudes*; boots, shoes, gloves; various articles of furriery, such as the skins of white and red foxes, glattons, martens, sables, otters, and beavers; they bring, also, cod and stock fish, fresh and frozen, or dried, which they have caught themselves, or bought in *Norway*.

The number of inhabitants, at present, in the whole parish of *Enontekis*, amounts to 870 persons; of which number 434 are males, and 436 females; that is to say, 268 *Colonists*, and 602 tributary *Laplanders*. In this list are included 175 married couple, six widowers, nineteen widows, 170 unmarried persons under the age of fifteen years, and 325 children. The number of births annually may be averaged at thirty; and of deaths from ten to fifteen and twenty. In 1758, the number of deaths amounted to forty-five: but this is recollected in the country as a very remarkable circumstance. A single person, at the time of our visit, had attained the age of eighty years, which is also uncommon. The most common diseases are, pleurisy, fever, pectoral disorders, and ophthalmia. In the whole parish of *Enontekis* there were, however, but three blind persons, and one of this number became so in consequence of the small-pox. Hardly one in ten among the *Laplanders* have ever had this disease: when once infected with it, they generally die, owing to want of proper treatment. Their domestic medicines are few and simple; and it is remarkable that the *Laplanders* are, in this respect, more skillful than the *Colonists*; industriously seeking for such things as experience has taught them to make use of in disorders to which they are liable, both external and internal. Cam-

phor, castor oil, *asafoetida* and turpentine dissolved in brandy, are considered as the best remedies in all internal complaints; and for disorders of the head, or in cases of pleurisy, they have recourse to cupping; or they suck the part affected so as to draw blood. Bleeding is very generally practised; and, for this purpose, it is usual to open a vein in one of the feet, rather than in any other part of the body. The climate, although extremely frigid, is not unwholesome. The coldest summer ever remembered was that of 1790, when not a sheaf of barley, or of any kind of grain, was harvested; even in the *August* of that year the snow remained unmelted, and in the same month fresh snow began to fall. The annual depth of the snow varies from three to four feet *English*. According to an average, founded upon eight years observation, either rain or snow falls every three or four days throughout the year. The winds, especially in *autumn*, are very impetuous: among these, the *north-west* is the prevailing, and the most violent. Whirlwinds have been sometimes experienced, but they are rare: for the last twelve years there had not been a single hurricane. The appearance exhibited by the *Aurora Borealis* is beyond description magnificent; it serves to illuminate their dark skies in the long nights of winter: but, what is most remarkable, it is distinctly stated, by Mr. *Grape*, that this phenomenon is not confined to the *northern* parts of the hemisphere, but that its appearance to the south of the *Zenith* is no uncommon occurrence. The latitude of *Enontekis*, accurately estimated at the point where the church stands, is 68°. 30'. 30": its longitude, 39°. 55'.

POLYANTHEA.

The art of making ale seems to have been of very great antiquity.

Tacitus, in speaking of the Germans, clearly describes that species of drink in the following terms:—*"Liquor quidem ex hordeo in similitudinem vini corruptus."*—"A certain liquor fermented (or corrupted) from barley, into the semblance of wine." This, he says, the Germans were accustomed to drink. That the ancient Greeks had some idea of the process of distillation, the following translation of a passage in Olympiodorus's commentary on the 2d Book of Aristotle's *Meteors*, will serve to show.—*"Sailors, when they labour under a scarcity of fresh water at sea, boil the sea water, and suspend large sponges from the mouth of a brazen vessel, to imbibe what is evaporated, and in drawing this off from the sponge, they find it to be sweet water."* *Newry Mag.*

Historical Sketch of the Medico-Chirurgical Society of the University of the State of New-York.

Upon the establishment, in this city, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of the State of New-York, a number of the students of the University, entertaining the opinion, that an association formed for the purpose of encouraging liberal discussion on Medical and Surgical subjects, would, in an eminent degree, tend to their advancement in useful and ornamental knowledge, held a meeting at the College building, then in Park Place, on the 5th of December, 1807, with a view of organizing themselves into a society, for the promotion of these important objects. At this meeting, a committee was appointed to draft a Constitution and a set of By-Laws for the government of the association; and, on the subsequent Saturday, December the 12th, the report of the committee being received, the society was declared to be constituted, under the name of the *Medical and Surgi-*

cal Society of the University of the State of New-York.

Sixteen members of the University attended the first meeting of the association, and conformably to the provisions made in their constitution, elected their respective officers.

The Society thus emanating from the students of the State Medical School of New-York, founded by the Honourable the Regents, and countenanced and supported in its endeavours to promote medical science, by the professors of the University, declared the Regents of the University, and the Professors of the College, to be, ever after, honorary members. They also adopted a constitutional regulation to create honorary and corresponding members in different parts of the United States and elsewhere; always, however, exercising this power with due limitation.—The resident members of the society are composed almost exclusively of students of medicine, belonging to the University; though any gentleman engaged in medical pursuits, and of moral character, may be elected a member. The President is, by their laws, always selected from the professors of the University.

In the winter of 1810, an attempt was made to lay the foundation of a library, for the benefit of the members of the society; but this effort, owing to unforeseen occurrences, was attended with but partial success. In 1812, this attempt was advantageously renewed, and it is but proper to state, that owing to the disinterested exertions of many active members, and the liberal donation of a distinguished professor of the University,* the society embraces in its library no inconsiderable number of the best standard works on medicine and the collate-

* Dr. David Hosack, Professor of the Practice of Physic.

ral branches of science, besides some of the most valuable periodical journals. The formation of a *Museum*, which the society has always considered an object of primary consideration, it is hoped and believed is at no distant day.

The Medico-Chirurgical Society of the University of New-York, is at present composed of about two hundred members, including honorary and corresponding associates. It holds its meetings at the Hall of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, on the Friday evening of each week during the winter session of the College, the season when the several professors of the University deliver their courses of instruction on the different departments of medicine. The business of each regular meeting of the Society is taken up in the following order: the Secretary's minutes are read and decided upon: the election of new members may take place: medical news delivered to the presiding officer: dissertations on any subject of medicine, surgery, natural history, &c. &c. read by the author of the respective papers: then theses or propositions on the same or similar objects of inquiry, are discussed, and the arguments offered by the different members canvassed by the acting president.

At the close of each session the society publish an abstract of their

proceedings, under the title of a "*Report*." They have already published *eleven Annual Reports*, which have been printed for the use of their members.

The preceding sketch of the Medico-Chirurgical Society, while it makes known the origin of the association, proves, also, that it has advanced in utility and importance; and, in its present flourishing condition, its founders realize the most ardent expectations they cherished. They depended liberally upon the enterprise and ingenuousness of the youth who would resort to the medical college of this city, and who would associate together, for intellectual improvements; and they rejoice in adding, that their confidence has been thus happily placed.

The following are the officers of the society for the present year, elected at their last anniversary meeting:

PRESIDENT,

JOHN W. FRANCIS, M. D. and Professor of the Institutes of Medicine and of Forensic Medicine in the University of New-York.

HENRY WILLIAM DUCACHET, M. D. and JAMES M. PENDLETON, M. D. Vice Presidents.

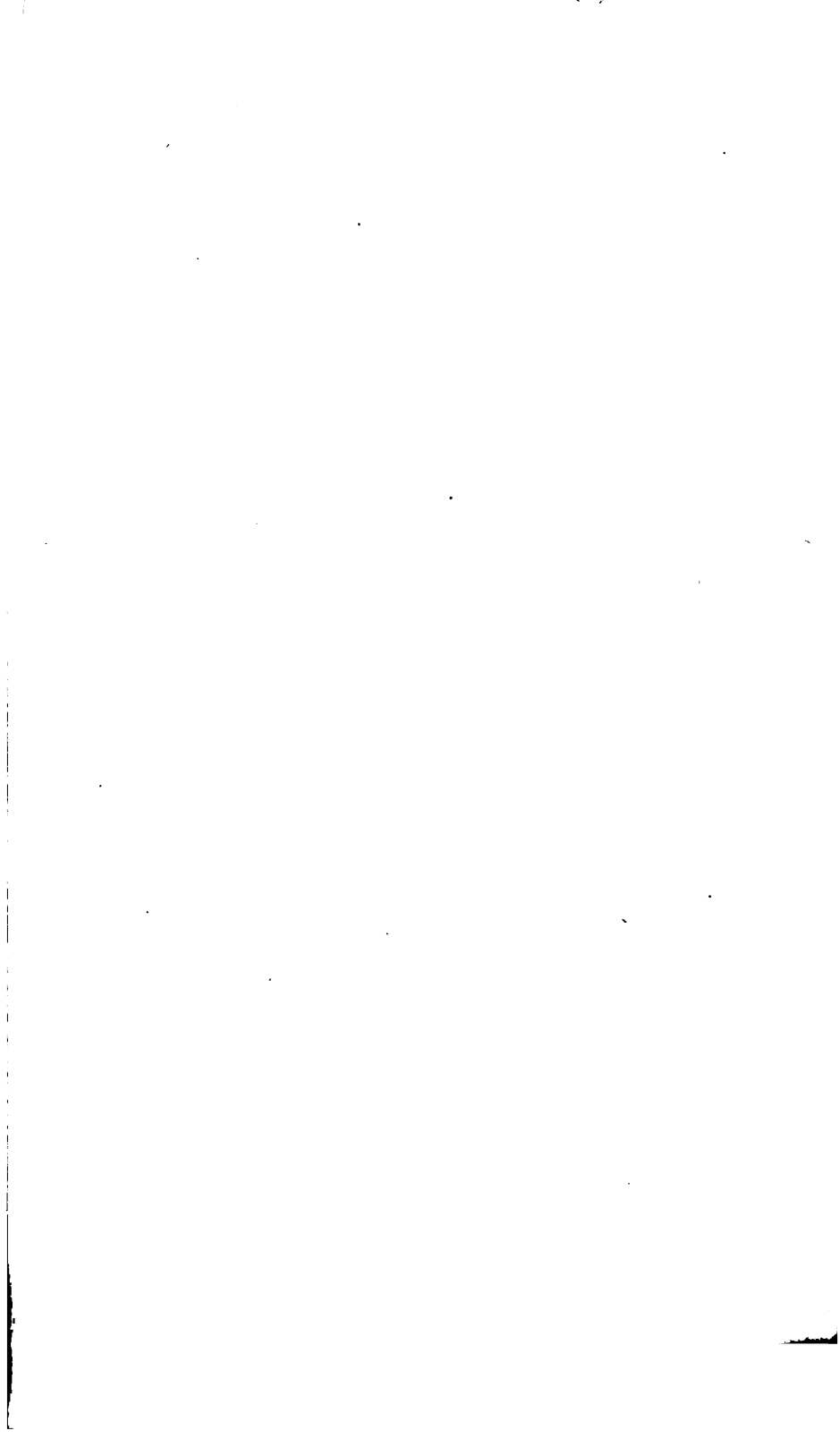
HENRY M. FRANCIS, A. M. Corresponding Secretary.

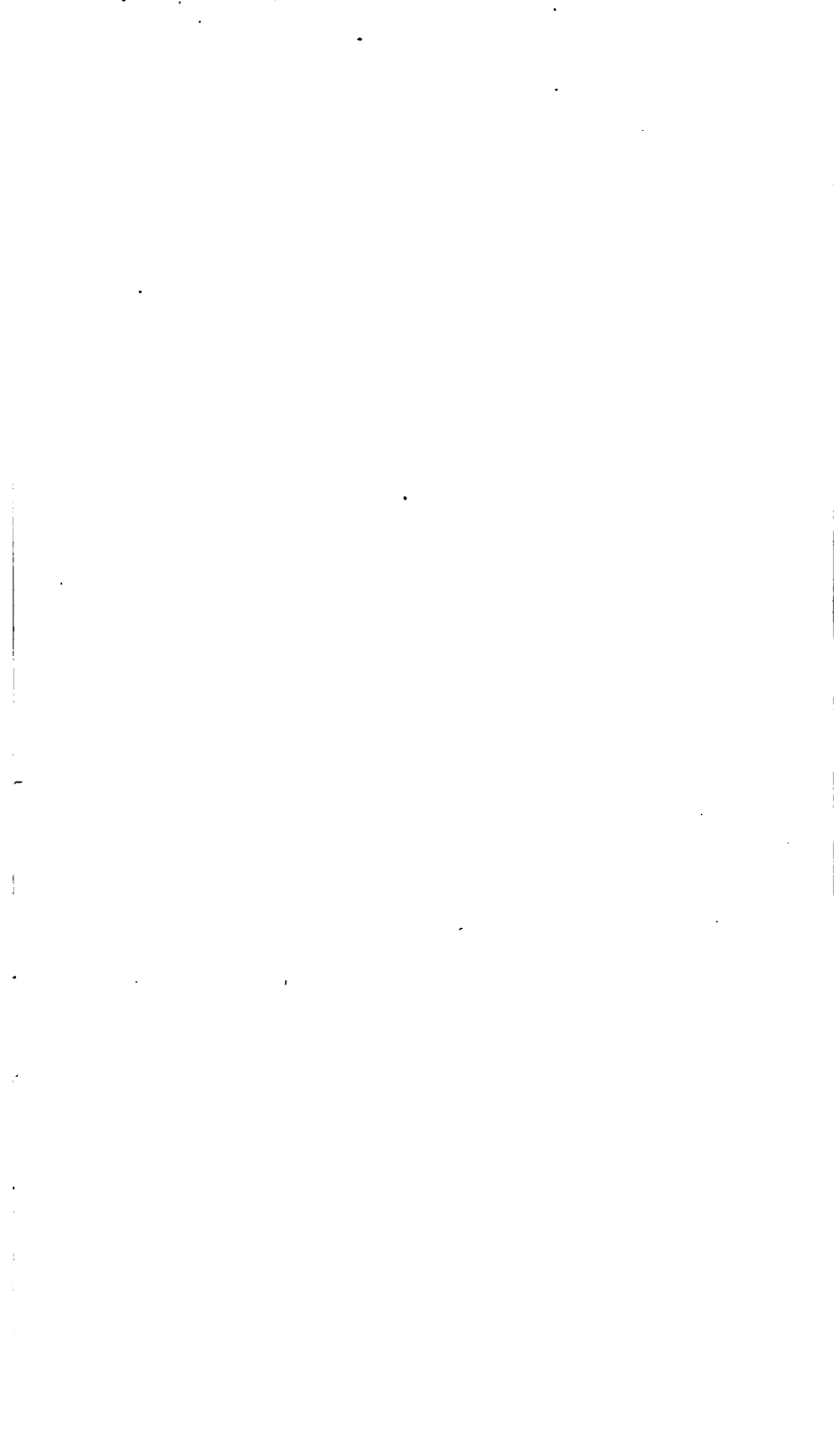
JAMES R. SMITH, Recording Secretary.

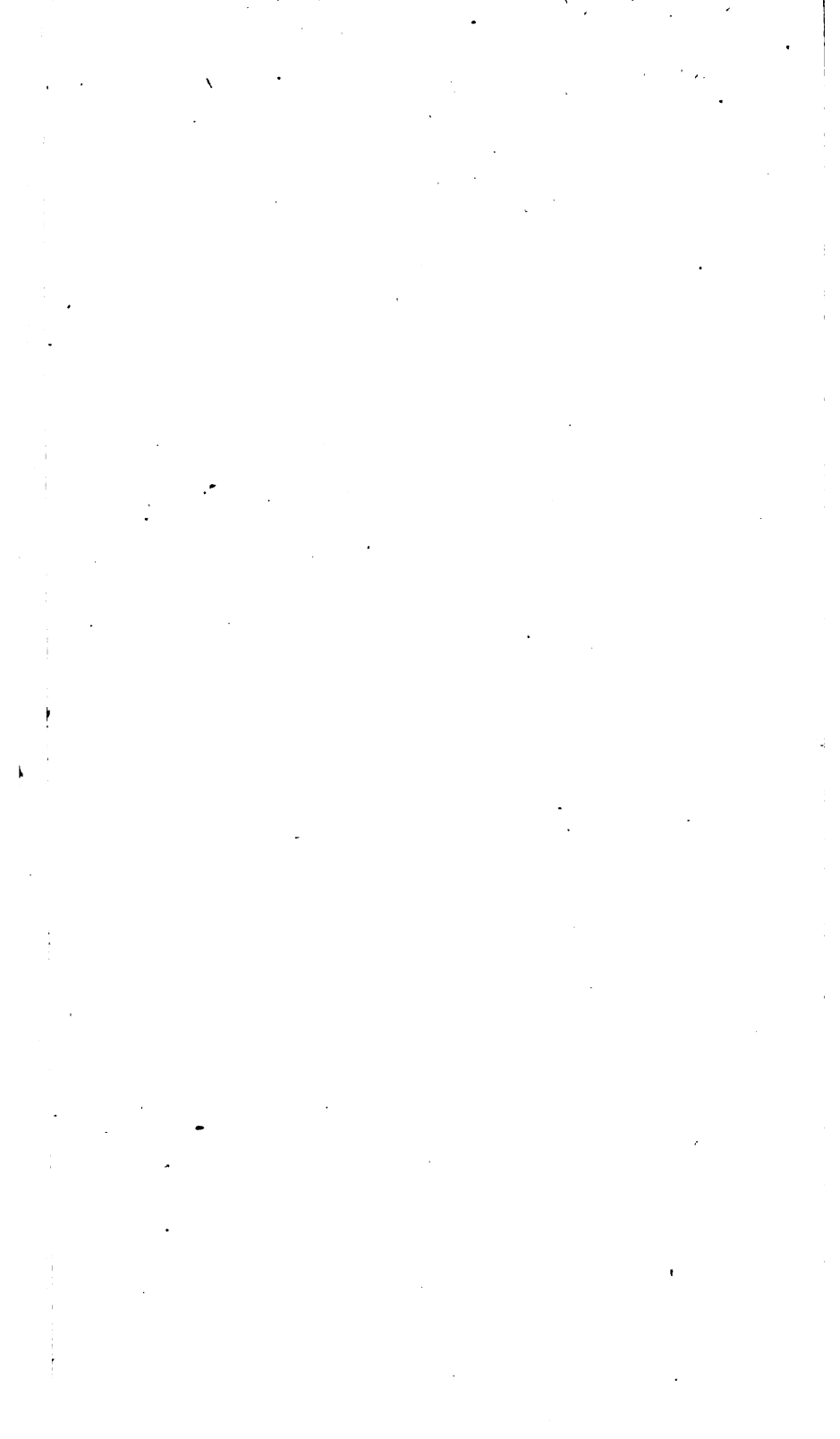
D. L. ROGERS, Librarian.



15 34.







**This book is under no circumstances to be
taken from the Building**

[illegible]

